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AS the JOURNAL staff has been so unfortunate as to lose its head, and but very recently has been furnished with that part so necessary to all useful organisms and organizations, we hope that our readers will of their grace overlook all defects and any signs of hasty preparation that may appear in this, the first number of volume twenty-four.

At the same time we promise a cordial welcome to the good-natured critic who may visit our sanctum with suggestions for improvement. In the eyes of the average man the editing of a paper seems as easy a task as the locating of the pea under the fakir's thimble. But too often, unfortunately, when brought to the test of actual experience, the editorial ability, even as the pea, proves to be a vanishing quantity. The man possessed of store of theories is an interesting member of society, but he who has both inclination and ability to put his own theories into practical shape is the man of most value to this work-a-day world.

Come then, ye gifted ones, in the ripeness of your wisdom; give of your plenty to a well-meaning band of tyros, only too conscious of their weakness and inexperience. And as you come bring not only "store of good advice," but let him who has been endowed with the gift of song bring with him the product of his genius; let the bookworm bring his ideas upon the latest contributions to the world's literature; let him who has a grievance which

affects in any way the student body, cause it to be voiced by the organ which in all such matters carries greatest weight. Last, but not least, we ask that all alike, rhymers, reviewers and nondescripts, bring to our hard-worked business manager their subscription to the JOURNAL at the earliest opportunity. We have spoken.

* * *

A glance at the *personnel* of the JOURNAL staff will show that a somewhat radical change has taken place in the management of our college organ. In former years the editorial staff consisted of men chosen from the whole body of students without regard to the faculty to which they belonged. As a consequence of this some of the most important societies that go to make up the constituency represented by the JOURNAL were wholly neglected, or met with but slight recognition. Under the present management we trust that this difficulty will be removed. Every faculty in the University has now its representative upon the staff; a representative who, from his acquaintance with college life in general, and that of his own faculty in particular, is well qualified for the position which he holds.

We ask then that every student and every graduate of our University give a hearty support to the staff which they themselves, through the A. M. S., have appointed to a position, thankless enough at best, and no sinecure how great soever may be the assistance given them by their fellow-students.

* * *

Football, so far as Queen's is concerned, is over for this season. We have now time for reflection in order to sum up the situation. A glance at our record is sufficient to show that it is not a very brilliant one. We won from Kingston by default, and in our two matches with Toronto University we were defeated by a total score of 31 to 17. Of course defeat is one of the possibilities with which a team has always to reckon, and to avoid which is the great problem of athletics. It is rather late to offer advice for this year, but it may be useful to give some reasons for this season's disasters, that we may profit by them in the future and so make our record one of victory rather than defeat.

It is conceded on every hand that the personnel of our team is as strong as ever; that the championship was a possibility which might be made an actuality were the same rules adhered to as were carried out in '93 and '94, the years in which we held the trophy. There are two main reasons why we are in our present position in football to-day: firstly, want of proper organization; secondly, want of proper discipline and practice.

In regard to organization, it is a fact that of the officers only one was back at the beginning of the season, and but a very few members of last year's team. With a lot of new men to run things the fact is things ran themselves, and the organization and discipline which are necessary to success were wanting. It would be a good thing to remember this when selecting next year's officers, and to elect those men only who will be back early in the season, that the work may go on from the start. Then there was but little practice. The week before our final match four of the team were not out at all, and never more than half a dozen men appeared at once. Besides most of the men had not been playing all told more than two weeks. It is the same old tale, "want of practice," and it may be laid down as certain that until we realize that the championship is not to be attained by one spasmodic effort, but by steady work and discipline in daily practice, our efforts must end as they did this year, no matter how good our material may be.

But perhaps the most melancholy aspect of the whole situation is that we have no second team coming on to take the place of our present first team. No efforts were made to bring out new men, so that next year our chances are but doubtful. With this year our present team breaks up, and when looking at our prospects one is inclined to cry "Oh, for the good old days!" The default of our second team was a mistake in policy that will be felt for a year at least and perhaps longer. It would be well to go back to the old system of appointing a coach for the second team; one who understands football and who could teach new men the rudiments of the game. Thus we would provide material to fill the places of those who graduate from year to year.

We cannot conclude this article without congratulating 'Varsity on her present position. Her success so far has been due to indefatigable effort, and in the hour of our defeat we can truly say we were beaten by a better team. As a sister college we wish for her in her final matches the same success as has heretofore attended her. And should it be hers to battle for the honor of our province, the men of Queen's will be glad to see the boys in blue enrolled once more as "Champions of Canada."

In the sphere of Canadian politics the past summer has been one of unusual interest. Seldom is there an election in which so many influences are at work as were felt during the general election of this year. Consequently, unbiassed men felt absolutely uncertain as to what the result would be. Many were looking for a change of government, but no one expected it to be brought about in the way it was, with Quebec solidly supporting Laurier and the West offering so much opposition. However, the change came, and prominent business men say at an opportune time for the new government. The tide of commercial affairs was then at its lowest and is now rising again. For this the Liberals will naturally take all the credit, just as in times past a good old Conservative lady laid all the blame upon Mackenzie, because under his regime she had to buy potatoes by the quart. It is not the part of the JOURNAL to award the honors in these disputed matters, though we may safely say that all the blame for business depression and all the praise for commercial prosperity should not be given to government. There are many other forces at work in the economic and social world besides those generated at Ottawa.

The JOURNAL represents all shades of political opinions—Queen's students are not all Conservatives as some people in the west imagine; neither are they all Liberals as some Kingstonians fancy. We, therefore, refrain from any criticisms of the general policy of either party. But some remarks on the subject of purity in politics may not be out of order.

During past years much was heard from the opposition benches of the corruption of the party then in power, and every one knows there was good ground for many of the accusations. But we also heard many promises of clean government if there was a change of power. Has the new government taken the right steps for the fulfilment of these promises? We are afraid that the thin edge of the wedge has been allowed to enter when Conservative office-holders who took an active part in elections are dismissed and their places filled by Reformers who were equally partisan. The principle enunciated and acted upon by the present government is that the servant of parliament who champions the cause of his party in a political campaign does so at the risk of dismissal, *if his party is defeated*. Implicit in this is the principle that he does so with a good chance of advancement, if his party is successful. This is the root of nine-tenths of the corruption which characterizes political life. And if this policy is pursued by the present government we question if at the end of eighteen years, should it live that long, its record will be any cleaner than that of its predecessor.

We are heartily in sympathy with the principle that officials appointed by Parliament should not take an active part in any party campaign, and we would like to see this principle carried to its logical conclusions, so that no one who took an active part in a general election would be eligible for any position in the gift of the government at that time elected. Such a practice would tend to keep at home those who electioneer from selfish motives and to draw out those who are interested in their country's welfare. At the same time it would remove the temptation to appoint unworthy men to public positions. How often in the past appointments have been urged by the public press on no other ground than that the favoured aspirant had served his party faithfully. This is the natural result of the course openly adopted by the present government. Such a course may be necessary to success in the political spheres—though we are loth to believe it—but, if it is, let us long for men of Victor Emmanuel's type, who, when asked to stoop to unworthy tactics for his temporary advancement, replied, "The House of Savoy knows the path of defeat, but it knows not the path of dishonour."

* * *

Any one who has seen monuments of stone neglected and crumbling to decay, or statues of bronze tumbled from their pedestals, and then finds that the Fellowships and Chairs in Universities instituted more than a thousand years ago in honour of great men and women are still living fountains of blessing, as they have been for so many generations, will appreciate the Honourable Dr. Gowan's efforts to have a Chair of Political Science in Queen's connected with the name of a man who was long the foremost Canadian Statesman, and who as a youth did his utmost to establish our University in the Limestone City he loved so well, and in whose cemetery he sleeps the last sleep. It is, however, astonishing that hardly any of those who professed to honour him when living care to do a stroke in bearing out this enduring and living monument, and that the press has called so little attention to Senator Gowan's unselfishness and far-sighted liberality. His last gift to the fund, which the Chancellor announced so appropriately at Convocation, has been noticed, so far as we have seen, by only two and these usually not considered leading lights of the Canadian press. We gladly give their comments:—

"Another \$400.00 has been contributed by the Hon. Senator Gowan to the Queen's University. Senator Gowan has for a number of years been a liberal contributor towards the endowment of a chair to be called the Macdonald Chair of Political

Economy, as a practical way of showing his veneration of a great statesman, whose connection with Queen's make his gifts exceedingly appropriate. His patriotic example to his University has not as yet been followed by many, but it is to be hoped that the chair will be eventually established for a science, which in this democratic age is more than ever a necessity for the proper guidance of political minds."—*Russell Chronicle*.

"Our distinguished townsman believes in doing something for the living as the best monument to the memory of the illustrious dead. He desires to see the endowment of a chair of political economy to be called the Macdonald chair, as a much better way of honoring Canada's greatest statesman than in erecting statues in every little town or city, which is done more for the glorification of localities than to honour the dead. We have many comparatively wealthy men in Canada who would be doing themselves honour and the country good by following the example of Senator Gowan."—*The Northern Advance, Barrie*.

CONVOCATION.

"GOOD old Queen's" started off quite gaily on her 56th year of existence and development on Thursday afternoon, Oct. 15th, when the usual convocation of University Day was held. It did not differ much from those of other years, except in its being held in the afternoon, when there was no possibility of turning out the gas. The most important item on the programme was the inaugural address of Prof. T. R. Glover, and his installation into the chair of Latin at Queen's. The critics were there in the gallery to take his measure and the verdict was, on the whole, a favorable one.

After the Chancellor had taken the chair and the convocation had been opened with prayer, Dr. Bell read the names of those appointed as tutors for the session and of those who won the matriculation scholarships. The lists will be found in the column of College News.

Prof. Nicholson then gave an interesting address on the "Relationship of Ancient to Modern Latin," which was followed by the installation of Prof. Glover by the Chancellor and Mr. Geo. Y. Chown.

After Prof. Glover's inaugural address there were short speeches by the Chancellor and Prof. Dupuis, the latter dealing with the new building erected during the summer as workshop and gymnasium. The Chancellor announced the receipt of a contribution of \$400 from Senator Gowan for the Sir John A. Macdonald chair in political science.

PROF. GLOVER'S ADDRESS.

A very few words, he said, would set forth the views with which he had undertaken the duties of Professor of Latin. If they would look into the calendars of Scottish universities they would find that, as a general rule, Latin was styled in them "the humanities." In that name there was bound up the sum of the duties of a professor of Latin. From the time of the middle ages Latin had represented the culture of all mankind, and there is no better key to culture than the study of Greek and Latin. Philosophers might talk of the necessity for promoting accuracy of thought, but the classicist asked the same thing; and if they would trust the experience of Great Britain at least they would find that classics had done more for ensuring accuracy of thinking even than philosophy. When he became a candidate for the chair to which the trustees had so kindly elected him, Professor Glover went on, he undertook, if appointed, to do all that he could for the advancement of Queen's as a place of sound learning and of religious education. Sound learning was the necessary foundation for men who would think well and who would act well. Slovenliness or unsoundness would not do, and an important part of the business of a professor of Latin would be to teach men accuracy and thoroughness of religious education, because he was disposed to agree with a distinguished Cambridge friend of his, who used to say that all theologies were theology, and every man should be a theologian. All study of mankind should point the one way and contribute to religious growth. Continuing, Professor Glover observed that in the Latin language was written the thought of man for 2,000 years. Whatever was of worth in thought and speech for sixty generations of the world's history was in that language, and if he could read it he could enter into the minds of the great men of old. He could, by the aid of Latin, see the records of the growth and decline of the greatest empire of the world, greater than our own, in being more universal, in standing alone, and in being the moulder of the modern world. The laws, the civilization, the religion of Europe and America bore deep impress of the influence of the Roman people. In matters of religion, even Protestantism bears marks of the influence of the Roman Catholic Church; half of Christendom still adheres to Rome, and our Protestant churches have not yet shaken off the last traces of Roman influence, and "I pray God it will be long before they do," the speaker added. If the men who spoke in Latin shaped the world, we who have entered into their heritage should at least pay them the compliment of reading their will. It was not an idle study to learn the minds of men.

He might be told that this was a young and poor country, and that it had not enough leisure for the study of Latin. But the greatest of English kingdoms was Northumbria; it was planted by savage Angles, pirates and plunderers, who continued such till the Latin gospel was preached to them. And in seventy years their barbarism had rolled away to such an extent that that kingdom contributed to the world one of the greatest of women saints, St. Hilda, the great St. Wilfrid, the great poet Caedmon, and greatest of all, the venerable Bede. That was the record of one small and poor country in seventy years. Another small and poor country was Scotland, which might be defined as a land of poor men and great minds. The country was thoroughly poor, and always would be poor, and yet the men were to be found in every quarter of the globe, the heads of great business enterprises, and the Chancellors of great universities. And the secret of it was that they took pains and studied the humanities. He could do nothing by himself, Prof. Glover said, in conclusion; he could only accomplish his aims by the co-operation of the students. Together they would raise still higher the fame of Queen's till throughout the length and breadth of the country it would be a household word that the man who takes classical honours at Queen's is, in the highest degree, master of his subject. They would hold a reputation for thoroughness and for a high standard, and they expected that their high standard would not turn men away, but would draw from every direction men who desired to study. It would mean steady work and hard work. In the gallery and on the floor of the hall he saw the men and women who with him were going to do that work—were going to be his fellow-students. They were the students who with him were going to unlock the heart of the old world and enter upon the heritage of the Latin race given them by God.

POETRY.

THE APOLOGY.

Preface to "The Earthly Paradise."

—*William Morris.*

OF heaven or hell I have no power to sing,
 I cannot ease the burden of your fears,
 Or make quick-coming death a little thing,
 Or bring again the pleasure of past years;
 Nor for my words shall ye forget your tears,
 Or hope again for aught that I can say,
 The idle singer of an empty day.

Drawer of dreams, born out of my due time,
 Why should I strive to set the crooked straight?
 Let it suffice me that my murmuring rhyme
 Beats with light wing against the ivory gate.

Telling a tale not too importunate
To those who in the sleepy region stay,
Lulled by the singer of an empty day.

Folk say a wizard to a northern king
At Christmas-tide such wondrous things did show,
That through one window men beheld the spring,
And through another saw the summer glow,
And through a third the fruited vines a-row.
While still unheard, but in its wonted way,
Piped the drear wind of that December day.

So with this Earthly Paradise it is,
If ye will read aright and pardon me,
Who strive to build a shadowy isle of bliss,
Midmost the beating of the steely sea,
Where tossed about all hearts of men must be;
Whose ravening monsters mighty men shall slay,
Not the poor singer of an empty day.

A CHAT WITH OUR NEW PROFESSOR.

[An old student on the Interview in the Kingston Daily News, Oct. 1, 1896.]

Although anonymously sung
You'll quickly guess the man who's meant,
When once you hear he's very young,
But "strikingly intelligent."

'Tis Latin he has come to teach,
The ancient classics are his bent,
He's most "decisive in his speech,"
And strikingly intelligent.

Though "murky clouds enveiled the sky"
His voyage through, it's evident
He marked our shores with gladdened eye—
(How strikingly intelligent!)

"The rain" might fall at Montreal,
As fall it did to some extent,
He didn't seem to mind at all—
He's strikingly intelligent.

At marking things that pass, he's "bright,"
His observation's excellent;
He saw our native stone is white—
'Twas strikingly intelligent.

Our interviewer came to "pump,"
Alas! 'twas "pumped" himself he went,
So we to one conclusion jump—
He's strikingly intelligent.

Among those who answer to their names at the School of Pedagogy roll-call are the following Queen's students: Misses Rayside, Beaton, Harvey, Mills, Fowlds, McIntosh, A. Griffith and E. Griffith; Messrs. E. Day, J. B. McDougall, A. C. Spooner, and H. B. Longmore.

SPORTS.

ANNUAL SPORTS.

THE sports were held as usual on the college campus University Day, 16th Oct. In spite of the bitterly cold weather, a large crowd of spectators, both students and townspeople, assembled behind the fence, and it required the best efforts of six stalwart policemen to prevent them from encroaching on the field. The records in the various running events this season are poor on account of the condition of the cinder track, which in places was very uneven. The all-round champion this year is W. A. Jaquith '98, of Medicine. Following is the list of events:

220 yards run—1st, Jaquith; 2nd, Kingsmill (R. M.C.); 3rd, Nimmo. Time 24 secs.

Standing broad jump—1st, M. A. McKinnon; 2nd, Jaquith; 3rd, Gandier. Distance, 10 feet.

Hurdle race—1st, Jaquith; 2nd, Forbes; 3rd, Gandier.

Hop, step and jump—1st, T. McDonald; 2nd, Jaquith; 3rd, Forbes. Distance, 40 ft. 3 in.

Mile run—1st, Nimmo; 2nd, Black; 3rd, Ruttan. Time, 5 min. 12 sec.

Putting shot—1st, McManus; 2nd, H. L. McKinnon; 3rd, M. A. McKinnon. Distance, 38 ft. 2 in.

High jump—1st, Jaquith; 2nd, Solandt; 3rd, McDonald. Height, 5 ft. 2 in.

100 yards run—1st, Jaquith; 2nd, Bain; 3rd, Forbes. Time, 10 3-5 secs.

Running broad jump—1st, Kingsmill (R.M.C.); 2nd, Jaquith; 3rd, Forbes. Distance, 18 ft. 11 in.

Half mile run—1st, Nimmo; 2nd, Goodwill; 3rd, McKinnon (1900). Time, 2-15 3-5.

Throwing hammer—1st, H. L. McKinnon; 2nd, M. A. McKinnon; 3rd, McDonald. Distance, 103 ft. 8 in.

Quarter mile run—1st, Kingsmill (R.M.C.); 2nd, Jaquith; 3rd, Nimmo. Time, 58 secs.

Pole vault—1st, Solandt; 2nd, Goodwill; 3rd, Jaquith. Height, 8 ft. 5 in.

Graduates' race—1st, T. S. Scott; 2nd, R. Hunter. Team race—1st, '94; 2nd, '97; 3rd, '99.

THE COLLEGE GYMNASIUM.

Two years ago, partly owing to the desire of a number of the men to study practical science, and partly from a sense of the fact that practical science is becoming such an important factor in modern civilization that no fully equipped University can afford to ignore it, the authorities of Queen's, after much discussion upon the subject, and a careful weighing of all the difficulties, decided to open a faculty of Practical Science. They felt, that as they had no millionaire backers, it would be necessary to

begin upon a modest scale, and to supplant, as far as possible, imposing buildings and little-used machinery by careful and systematic teachers. By beginning with first year work only, a very natural mode of beginning, they hoped to grow up to the needs of the succeeding years, as these years followed each other. The theoretical work being carried on in the College class rooms, the practical work-shop portion was begun in two basement rooms of the central building. After occupying these for two sessions, they were found to be altogether inadequate to the increased accommodation required, and the building of new work-shops was strongly urged upon the Trustee Board by the Dean of the Faculty, at the Board's last May meeting. After considerable difficulty in devising some method by which money should be forthcoming for such a laudable purpose, and feeling that something must be done immediately, if the new venture was to become permanent, it was decided to couple the need of work-shops with that of a gymnasium, and to endeavor to supply both, as far as possible, at the same time. The whole work of building was accordingly placed in the hands of a small committee with power to act, and the immediate planning and superintendence of the structure was relegated to the Dean of the Faculty. The new building, which stands upon the site of the former drill shed, may be described as follows :

The building is 75 feet by 31 inside. The outside covering is of clap-board, and the interior is lined with Rathbun Company's terra-cotta studding blocks, and plastered with sand finish. The floors are made extra strong, and all the ceilings and partitions are of wood in v-groove, and crossed panels. The exterior is left so as to admit of being brick-venered at any future time, when some kind friend may feel like meeting the expense.

The building is practically divided into two portions, having no communication with each other. The whole of the second story and about two-thirds of the basement is given over to the general use of the students for gymnastic or other purposes, the first story and the remaining one-third of the basement being set apart for mechanical purposes. The basement is eight feet in the cellar, and is concreted throughout, and is supplied with shower-baths, etc., and contains accommodation for a bowling alley and lockers, upon the students' side, and upon the other side grindstones, emery wheels, blow-pipes and machinery of various kinds.

On the first flat are a carpenter's shop with a supply of double work benches and tools; a store room for supply of material; an iron-working room with lathes, benches, vises; a wood-turning and carving room; and a general lecture and model

room. This part is supplied with a motor, and a line of shafting carries the power to wherever it is wanted. These rooms are of good size and will probably supply the demands made upon them for some years to come.

The second story, or the gymnasium proper, consists of one single room the whole size of the building, without a single post or support of any kind to mar its completeness. It is ten feet high at the side walls and twenty-two feet in the middle. This being the only permanent gymnasium that the students ever possessed, it will gradually be furnished in the most complete style of modern gymnasium equipment.

At the back of the building stands a small blacksmith shop, a useful appurtenance, not only to the mechanical work-shops, but to the mining laboratory and to the general physical department as well.

The building, although plain and inexpensive, is well built, and the trustees deserve great credit in thus coming forward to supply an expressed want, with the prospect of a deficit staring them in the face. If Queen's has friends who believe in the advantages of the gymnasium for the benefit of the students, or friends who believe in the importance of practical and technical training, and are willing to assist in the furtherance of such, to them is an opportunity offered; for in no better way could present aid be given than by assisting in developing the practical and scientific departments of the University.

Since the above description was written, we learn that not only have two subscriptions of \$100 each been given in cash towards paying for the building, besides \$500 saved by the Dean superintending it, contractor's profit being thus reduced to zero, but that the ladies of Kingston have determined to raise the \$3,000 still needed by means of a series of entertainments in the course of the ensuing year. The students may be depended on to give all the help in their power, both in assisting the ladies and in getting up concerts or gymnastic or other entertainments "off their own bat," the proceeds to go to the common fund. We invite suggestions.

FOOTBALL.

On Oct. 24th Queen's Football Team played their first match. For the first time in the history of the Ontario Rugby Union Queen's on Kingston ground lost to 'Varsity.

At the beginning of the season things looked blue enough for Queen's. When College opened there were very few of the old players on the campus. After the second week hope revived and when the day of the match came on Queen's students felt confident that if their team was unable to win they

would at least put up a game of which no one need be ashamed.

At 2.30 the teams lined up as follows :

Queen's.	Position.	'Varsity.
Wilson	Back	Morrison
Scott	Halves. {	Counsell
McConville		Boyd
Letellier	Quarter. {	Norris
Hiscock		Hobbs
Baker	Scrimmage. {	Malloch
Kennedy		Perry
McManus		Dodds
Metcalf		Bradley
Moffatt	Wings. {	Elliot
Ross		Barr
Johnston		Burnside
Brock		McKenzie
Rayside		Caldwell
McLennan		McDougall

On Queen's line Brock and Metcalfe were the only new men. Behind the line, however, there was quite a change. Curtis, Fox and McRae were absent. Their places were filled by Letellier, Hiscock and McConville, who, although not equal to the championship veterans, played a very creditable game indeed.

Mr. Adam Ballantyne refereed the match and Mr. W. Bunting acted as umpire.

'Varsity won the toss and elected to kick north with the sun in their back and the wind slightly in their favour. During the first twenty minutes play neither side gained any great advantage. It could then be seen that Queen's were stronger in the scrimmage and on the wings, but this was fully made up by 'Varsity's magnificent back division. After about thirty minutes' play Queen's forced the ball near 'Varsity's 25-yard line. Hiscock and McConville secured and brought it very close to 'Varsity's goal line. In the scrimmage that followed Queen's continued to gain ground. The ball was now within ten feet of the line and Queen's was slowly but surely gaining when the umpire's whistle sounded and a Queen's man was declared off-side. This relieved 'Varsity and the ball was kicked in touch well down the field. A scrimmage about the 50-yard line ensued. Hobbs passed to Counsell, who landed the oval well within Queen's 25-yard line. 'Varsity followed up well and tackled Scott before he had time to return. Counsell again secured the ball and punted into touch-in-goal, scoring the first point in the match. On the kick out Queen's gained ground, but Counsell again secured the ball and kicked it over the fence behind the goal posts, scoring one more point for 'Varsity. Shortly after this Kennedy, who was injured early in the game, was forced to retire; Gordon replaced him. After play was resumed Scott dribbled the ball down on 'Varsity's 25-yard line. Rayside gained on the throw-in. Queen's were now awarded

a free kick and Scott punted well behind the line. Morrison tried to bring it out, but just as he crossed the line Brock forced him back, making a safety touch for Queen's. Immediately after this half time was called, the score standing 2—2.

On the kick-off Wilson missed and Campbell went over the line for a try, which Counsell failed to convert. Norris muffed the kick-off and Ross kicked the ball into touch-in-goal. The score was now 6—3 in 'Varsity's favour. At this point both Barr and Moffatt were injured and retired. Shortly after this McConville, securing the ball from a scrimmage kicked to Norris, who fumbled, Ross passed to Rayside, who went over the line for a touch-down. The try was missed and the score stood 6—7 in favour of Queen's. Wilson failed to gather in one of Counsell's long punts and Elliot secured a try. Soon after Wilson put the oval behind the poles and Boyd roused. Score stood 10—8 in favor of 'Varsity. 'Varsity secured another try and their score went up four points. Hobbs made a touch-down a few minutes after and this was 'Varsity's last score. Two touch-downs for Queen's by Metcalfe and Letellier followed in quick succession and the game ended a few minutes later. 'Varsity's supporters went wild with enthusiasm over a final score of 18—16.

For Queen's each man did his best and it would be unfair to single out any individual player. The same may be said for 'Varsity, but perhaps special mention may be made of the brilliant play of Hobbs and Counsell.

QUEEN'S VS. 'VARSITY, OCT. 31.

Saturday afternoon last saw gathered on 'Varsity lawn, Toronto, between three and four thousand gaily bedecked people to witness what proved to be Queen's defeat in the semi-finals of the Ontario Union.

While there had been much speculation prior to the game as to the suitability of the lawn, credit must be given the management of 'Varsity for the very excellent order and arrangement that was attained, at least from the players point of view, although the spectators were sadly disappointed at the lack of seating accommodation, which made it almost impossible to get anything but scattered glimpses of the play. After the exhaustive reports of the daily press it would be idle to give the details of the game, which resulted in 'Varsity's winning by 13 points to 1.

It must not for a moment be imagined, however, that the score is a criterion by which to judge the merits of the team, for while it was apparent to all that the better team won, yet it is equally true it was most fortunate at opportune times.

A comparison of the style of play may prove interesting, for while the Varsity backs did little but punt into touch, trusting to rush the line when in their opponents' twenty-five, Queen's on the other hand tried to score by running and passing.

Time and again their most brilliant rushes, which should have resulted in a try, came to naught owing to a bad pass, or worse still, no pass at all, no one having followed sufficiently close to receive the ball.

Queen's has the best of material and spirit, but the practising and coaching of a few will not win matches. Not until each man of the fifteen realises that it is not enough simply for him to be in shape, but, in addition, that he must give constant and daily attention to the game till each knows the abilities of the others, will Queen's attain the proud position of three years ago.

The decisions of the officials were received with the greatest satisfaction, and the JOURNAL congratulates Messrs. Martin and Southam on the honest and sportsmanlike way in which they conducted the game.

'Varsity dined Queen's after the game at the Rossin, and all too soon the evening passed amid song and toast.

Amidst good byes and good wishes Queen's men left determined when next the opportunity offered to return the compliments—a defeat and a dinner.

"My experience," said the football youth,
When the season at last was done,
"Has not been fatal, though in truth
A most hair-raising one."

—*Notre Dame Scholastic.*

The football man is now the craze,
With his long and shaggy hair;
With his padded suit in the dirt to root,
With blood to spill and spare.

He has guards on his legs and muffs on his ears,
And a covering for his nose,
And he dives in the game for glory and fame,
And slaughters his college foes.

Then here's to the lad who's the latest fad,
Who's out for blood and gore;
May he vanquish his foes by kicks and blows,
For that's what he's living for.

—*Buff and Blue.*

C. J. Cameron, M.A., of Brockville, a former editor of the JOURNAL, has accepted a call to the Fourth Presbyterian Church, Boston. We congratulate "Charley" on his promotion to a wider sphere of usefulness, and hope that it may not be long before the prediction of one of his admirers will be fulfilled, that "Mr. Cameron will yet be styled the 'Spurgeon of America.'"

UNIVERSITY NEWS.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

AT the first meeting of the Society held this session, on Oct. 3rd, little business of importance was transacted. Resolutions of condolence were passed to the friends of Mr. W. McCammon, to Mr. Mandson, to the Rev. T. J. Thompson, and to Mrs. Murray.

At the next regular meeting, held on Oct. 10th, a resolution was passed that all accounts received by the secretary of this Society be handed to the Society's auditor and be reported on by him before being voted on by the Society. The following committee was appointed to make arrangements for the inter-year football matches of this session: C. G. Young, B.A., Jas. Wallace, J. W. McIntosh, M.A., T. S. Scott, B.A., A. Scott, T. Kennedy, H. Hunter, B.A., T. McDonald, A. W. Playfair, M.A., and R. F. Hunter, B.A. A committee consisting of J. C. Brown, M.A., J. H. Turnbull, M.A., and A. J. Meiklejohn was appointed, in whose hands the plan of the gallery of the opera house for the lecture of 'Ian Maclaren' was placed and from whom tickets might be procured. R. F. Hunter, B.A., was appointed Grand Marshall of the University for this session.

The next Saturday evening, Oct. 17th, W. Nickle B.A., gave the report of the gymnasium committee. The new gymnasium would cost about \$3,200, of which \$205 had been at that time subscribed. Sergt.-Major Morgans was recommended as instructor. A vote of thanks was tendered by the Society to Mr. Nickle as convener and to the committee as a whole. C. G. Young, B.A., was voted in a new member of the Gymnasium Committee and was made convener. The resignation of J. S. Shortt, B.A., Editor-in-Chief of the JOURNAL, was accepted.

The deferred report of the Musical Committee was given by W. C. Baker, M.A., at the next regular meeting. The report consisted mainly of a proposed constitution of the Musical Committee, giving this committee much the same relation to the musical organizations of the University as the Athletic Committee bears to the football and hockey clubs. The committee appointed to engage a piano reported having procured one from Mr. R. J. McDowall, and their action was ratified by the Society. On the recommendation of the committee appointed to make choice of an editor-in-chief of the JOURNAL, Mr. A. W. Playfair, M.A., was chosen unanimously to undertake this important duty. The sympathies of the A. M. S. were conveyed to Messrs. Scott, McIlroy, and Carmichael in their recent bereavements. The matter of the control of spectators at

public games of football, in the city, in which Queen's students participate was referred to a committee consisting of Messrs. Burton, Bryan, Baker, McIntosh and Young.

Last Saturday evening the freshmen in Arts were moved in as members of the Society. A communication was received from the Principal containing certain proposals to the A.M.S., of ways in which this Society might aid the ladies of the city and college in their much appreciated attempt to raise the sum of \$3,000 for the gymnasium and workshop fund. The first proposal, which had reference to the holding of a promenade concert in the University building, was referred to the Musical Committee who were to report next Saturday evening. The second proposal, which referred to the time of holding the annual conversazione, was laid on the table for one week. The report of the Musical Committee was adopted, with some amendments, and a new Musical Committee, consisting of W. C. Baker, M.A., sec. treas., W. Back, A. J. Meiklejohn, J. Harty, J. C. Brown, M.A., W. G. Tyner, and D. W. Best, was appointed. The report of the committee appointed re the control of spectators at football games, was received and laid on the table for six months, and the report of the committee on the revision of the A.M.S. voters' list was received and adopted and a new committee appointed to revise the list for 1896.

An open meeting of the A.M.S. will be held next Saturday evening in Convocation hall, at which the prizes won at the university sports will be presented and a musical and literary programme rendered.

THE FRESHMEN'S RECEPTION.

Probably no other event in connection with their first year's experience of college life tends so much to take away from the minds of the members of the newly elected class the disagreeable impression that they are to be noticed only as the inferiors of the more advanced students than the annual Freshmen's Reception. It comes as a surprise to many who had expected, instead, a hazing; and some of the more wary are inclined to stay away, lest some such evil intentions might be hidden under the fair outward form of a pleasant evening's entertainment and social intercourse. However, the Arts and Medical Y.M.C.A.s. and the Y.W.C.A. of Queen's have no malicious designs upon the incoming students when they tender them such a reception as was given to the members of the class of 1900 on the evening of Friday, Oct. 23rd. Their object is to make those who are strangers amongst us acquainted with the older students and with one another, to bring them into better relationship with their environments, in short, to make them feel at home. And the recep-

tion of Friday evening last, to the best of our belief, accomplished its object, for, before the evening was over, the majority of the members of 1900 seemed to be in excellent relationship with their environments and quite at home.

The freshmen were received by Mrs. Watson, Mrs. Goodwin and Mrs. Cappon, and once they were decorated with the bouquet which marked them as strangers in our midst, became objects of the earnest solicitude of all right-minded seniors, juniors and sophomores, who exercised a watchful care over them, lest they should be found alone and unnoticed amid the throng which filled Convocation Hall. Addresses of welcome were delivered by Presidents Wallace of the Arts Y.M.C.A., and Gould of the Medical. The following also contributed to the evening's programme: Miss Singleton, piano solo; Mr. J. S. Macdonnell, vocal solo; Miss Mudie and Miss Murphy, duet, violin and harp; Mrs. Calfas, vocal solo; Miss Brock, vocal solo. Misses Mudie and Murphy and Mrs. Calfas responded to hearty encores. Perhaps no other item on the programme was so highly appreciated as Prof. Glover's address. The rapidity with which Prof. Glover has identified himself with the life of Queen's and his rich fund of humour were very evident in his address and elicited hearty applause. The music rendered by the 14th Batt. orchestra tended to enliven the evening's entertainment. Nor was the very important part to which the English class-room was devoted, viz., refreshments, neglected.

About eleven o'clock a most successful reception came to an end, and, as two by two the crowd emerged from the college, many an anxious freshman with gratitude saw that the sky was unclouded and the moon was full, since for ways that are crooked and bewildering to the uninitiated, our city's streets are without peer.

MEDICAL COLLEGE.

OPENING OF THE MEDICAL FACULTY.

AN event always looked forward to with pleasure by the Meds. is the annual opening of the Faculty. As the boys gathered in the amphitheatre they were forcibly reminded of a similar gathering a year ago when the opening partook of a dual nature and we gladly received the gift of the Fenwick operating theatre from the hands of our late lamented professor.

We noted, with regret, Principal Grant's absence, although his place was taken and ably filled by our no less Reverend Dean, who remarked in his opening address on the many and important changes that had taken place since he first became interested in the Royal Medical College. That Dr. W. T.

Connell's paper was thoughtful, concise and appropriate was shown by the hearty manner in which it was received. It gave, in a narrow compass, the history up-to-date of the growth of pathology and its relations to medicine. Professor Dupuis addressed us in his customary thoughtful and happy manner, his remarks being of a somewhat reminiscent and humorous character, but none the less suggestive and helpful.

The central figure of the day was our honoured graduate, Dr. V. H. Moore, of Brockville, who succeeded, in a very forcible and fluent address, in presenting the disagreeable features of the Ontario Medical Council in a most pleasing manner. He evidently understands how to administer an ill-tasting medicine so that the patient can smile and say, "It does not taste so badly after all." Through it all he showed himself in entire sympathy with the struggling medical and yet the conservator of the rights of the community to receive the very best and latest results of medical discovery.

Queen's graduates have taken a foremost place in all walks of life and we are proud of such a representative as Dr. Moore in Brockville.

ELECTIONS.

While the noble representatives from the different faculties of the University were striving for the laurel wreath of victory in the arena of sports on the campus, another competition was being carried on in the medical building. The elections for the different offices in the Æsculapian Society were held in a quiet way. The number of voters was fair yet not so large as it should be, for we fail to understand why every student should not avail himself of the privilege extended to him in taking part in elections at which are to be appointed persons who are to govern the affairs of the whole student body. In the returning officer's report the following officers of the Æsculapian Society were found to be elected: Hon. President, R. W. Garrett, M.A., M.D.; President, A. B. Ford, M.A.; Vice-President, W. Moffatt, M.A.; Secretary, E. A. Croskery; Asst. Secretary, E. C. Watson, M.A.; Treasurer, T. A. Grange, B.A.; Committee: Fourth Year, J. H. McArthur, B.A., Third Year, C. McCambridge, Second Year, A. R. Williamson, M.A., First Year, C. P. Johns, B.A.

The main interest in this election generally centres around the office of president, but this year, by the retirement from the field of A. E. Ross, the office was declared to be filled by A. B. Ford. To Mr. Ford we extend our hearty congratulations on being elevated to the highest position in the gift of the students, and to the students we offer no less hearty congratulations on their choice of a president.

The elections for the Concurus resulted in the

return of the following:—Chief Justice, A. Letellier; Senior Judge, G. W. Mylks; Junior Judge, A. W. McCarthy; Senior Prosecuting Attorney, W. B. Scott; Junior Prosecuting Attorney, H. V. Malone, B.A.; Medical Experts, A. Bellamy and A. Knight; Sheriff, H. Waldron; Crier, W. Young; Clerk, W. Jaquith; Constables, Second Year, R. D. Menzies, M.A., Chief of Police, and W. Lavell, First Year, D. B. Lazier and J. Y. Baker, B.A.; Grand Jury: Fourth Year, F. L. Hill and W. Carscallen, Third Year, R. Hanley and J. H. Tripp, Second Year, J. Mitchell and D. McKenty, First Year, J. F. Power and R. F. Carmichael.

NOTES.

While the Freshmen Year in Medicine is not so large as it has been for a few years back, yet there is a fair representation and we have no doubt that their lack of numbers will be compensated by superior industry and ability.

We are pleased to note that in spite of the small encouragement offered by the Ontario Medical Council, there is this year no diminution in the number of graduates in Arts who are to sit at the feet of Æsculapius. Another pleasing feature is the large representation from the Dairy and Veterinary Schools.

The newly-elected president of the Æsculapian Society is also president of the senior year. Mr. W. N. Condell occupies a like position in the junior year. Mr. A. W. Richardson will look after the interests of the sophomores in the chair, and Mr. F. Conner at the desk, while J. F. Power and S. Burton will endeavor to keep the affairs of the freshman in order.

We view with pleasure the addition to our stock of movable furniture, a number of new stools and tables in the dissecting room and "den," which, although they tax Tom's eagle eye to its utmost to keep them in their places, are proving a great boon to the students. We can now also boast a set of lockers, which are at once ornamental and extremely useful. The next advance we hope to be able to report is an increase to the stock of bones—long, short, flat and irregular—for the Anatomy class.

Our congratulations are extended to Mr. J. Mitchell on the favorable progress he is making towards convalescence from typhoid fever. At the same time we sympathise with R. D. Menzies, who met with a painful accident on the football field, as a result of which he is confined to his house.

Dr. D. V. Sullivan, the new demonstrator in Anatomy, is becoming very popular by his obliging manners and close attention to his duties.

The appointment of two demonstrators to the classes in *Materia Medica* has been hailed with delight by the students, and it is safe to say that our interests will not suffer in the hands of such experienced pharmacists as Messrs. Amys and Bannister.

At the last meeting of the *Æsculapian Society* it was agreed that the annual dinner be held as usual. It is rumored, however, that it may not be held this year in the orthodox place. The students have asked the co-operation of the faculty in the shape of a representative on the dinner committee.

Through the courtesy of the faculty who altered the class time-table we are enabled to hold our meetings on the afternoon of every second Friday at four o'clock instead of, as heretofore, on Saturday evening.

Professor—Mr. L., for what is this drug used?

Mr. L.—For sore "ulsters," sir.

It has been suggested that the "Reading" room be henceforth adorned with the title of "Dining" room, inasmuch as it contains the implements which usually characterize a room of the latter name, while the reading matter is restricted to a few beautiful but ancient inscriptions on the wall and a telephone exchange list.

ARTS COLLEGE.

READING ROOM.

THE reading room is more fully stocked with literature this session than ever before, but, notwithstanding the increased outlay that this requires, the curators hope to have a balance to be used in making permanent improvements to the room. In the meantime the most pressing improvement required is in the order maintained by students who frequent it. Some men seem to have been around college so long that they have forgotten the regulations governing this point, or have come to the conclusion that they are above all law. A careful perusal of the clauses referring to talking, lounging and wearing of hats should be very beneficial to some others besides freshmen. If these rules are persistently ignored by students the curators will have to resort to severe measures to stamp out the evil. A list is appended of all the publications now being received at the reading room, exclusive of college exchanges:—

Kingston Whig and News, Toronto Globe and Mail and Empire, Montreal Daily Star, Ottawa Evening Journal, Winnipeg Free Press, La Minerve, New York Herald, London (Eng.) Daily Standard, Canada Presbyterian, Presbyterian Review, Halifax Presbyterian Witness, Christian Guardian, Evangelical Churchman, Canadian Churchman, Canadian

Baptist, Harper's Weekly, Illustrated London News, London Graphic, Life, Puck, Judge, Literary Digest, Nation, Nature, Ram's Horn, Week, Littell's Living Age, Buffalo Saturday Express, Arena, Century, Current Literature, Canadian Magazine, Forum, Harper's Magazine, Idler, Munsey, Missionary Review, Nineteenth Century, Outlook, Outing, Peterson's Magazine, Review of Reviews, Strand, Cosmopolitan, Popular Science Monthly, Scientific American, Massey's Magazine, Chambers', and the Westminster.

Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. begins the session with a very prosperous outlook. The attractive handbook issued during the summer months brought the Association prominently before the new students and many of them have already identified themselves with its work. The first meeting was held on Oct. 2nd, when the president, Mr. J. Wallace, extended a hearty welcome to the class of 1900. Basing his remarks on Judges 1: 3, he pointed out that the purpose of the Association was to cultivate a spirit of brotherhood and to assist in the development of true manliness. He maintained that in so far as it pursues these aims the Association merits the support of every student. At the close of the meeting a few minutes were well spent in mutual introductions.

On Oct. 9th, Mr. C. A. Ferguson discussed the subject of "Responsibility." An agreeable feature of this meeting was the presence of Mr. A. W. Beall, M.A., a former member of the Association, who has recently returned from Kyoto, Japan, where he has been engaged in missionary work.

The following Friday was University day and the meeting was postponed until the morning of the 17th. This lessened to some extent the number in attendance, a fact to be regretted as the meeting was particularly helpful. Mr. W. M. Fee led in the discussion of the subject "Decision."

Mr. J. S. Shortt led the meeting on the 23rd, his subject being "Study, its aims and methods." He dwelt particularly on the fact that we should study to be convicted. He showed that the great aim was not merely to do right from habit, but from conviction.

"Steadfastness" was the subject of the next meeting, which was led by Mr. A. O. Paterson. The leader emphasized the great fact that stability of character is union with Christ, and that we are warned to make no compromise but to hold fast the profession of our faith.

The meetings for the month have been well attended. There has been no lack of interest and members are always ready to follow in the discussions.

YEAR MEETINGS.

'97.

At the first regular meeting of the senior year the following officers were elected by acclamation: President, N. M. Leckie; Vice-Pres., Miss Stewart; Sec.-Treas., A. L. McLennan; Orator, C. E. Smith; Historian, W. A. Grange; Marshall, A. J. Crozier; Prophet, J. S. Davis; Critic, J. Wallace. For some unknown reason there was not much unanimity in the selection of a poet and we were required to bestow the honor on one of two men. At the next meeting the glory fell to P. E. Graham, and his name completes the executive of the year.

It may be well to let the student body know the names of the persons constituting the Year's Athletic Committee in order to remove some of the inconvenience connected with the arrangement of the inter-year matches of football and hockey. The committee is composed of the following members: W. A. Grange, W. J. Bain and J. Wallace.

'98.

At the annual meeting of the junior year the following officers were elected for the present college session: President, W. C. Dowsley; Vice-Pres., Miss Mudie; Sec.-Treas., G. H. Wilmer; Historian, W. Collier; Poet, G. Maudson; Orator, W. C. McIntyre; Prophet, Jas. Anthony; Marshal, P. M. Thompson. Programme Committee, James Macdonell (Convener), Geo. Edmison, C. W. Walker, Miss M. Fraser, Miss G. Misener. Athletic Committee, A. Scott, J. W. Merrill, T. W. Goodwill.

'99.

On Oct. 20th was held the annual meeting of '99 in its new capacity of the sophomore year. The selection of officers was characterized by a unanimity that was in marked contrast to the election excitement of the previous year, the President and several other officers being chosen this time by acclamation. Following are the results of the election: President, W. R. Tandy; Vice-President, Miss Ethel Minnes; Secretary-Treasurer, E. Sheffield; Prophet, Miss Mary Deacon; Poet, J. B. Snyder; Historian, J. F. McDonald; Marshal, J. F. Millar; Orator, J. H. Smith; Critic, D. M. Robertson; Athletic Committee, Messrs. T. Kennedy, Millar and Mohr.

An interesting debate was held on Nov. 2nd, of which more anon, and a series of entertaining programmes is being arranged for the fortnightly meetings. The strength of the year has been increased by the admission to membership of no less than sixteen freshmen, who, having entered Queen's with honors, hungered and thirsted for the sophomoreic dignity.

1900.

The Freshmen year met Wednesday, Oct. 21st, and elected the following officers:—President, A. G. McKinnon; 1st Vice-President, Miss Watson; 2nd Vice-President, J. Sparks; Poet, J. A. Petrie; Orator, J. P. Anglin; Prophet, A. K. MacLean; Committee M. Baker; Constables, J. MacLean and A. C. MacPhail; Secretary, C. V. Lindsay.

LIST OF TUTORS.

The following is the list of tutors announced by the Registrar at Convocation: W. R. Carmichael, M.A., mathematics; W. C. Baker, M.A., physics; A. M. Robertson, M.A., and J. W. McIntosh, M.A., moderns; W. Moffatt, M.A., and A. R. B. Williamson, M.A., animal biology; J. C. Brown, M.A., history; F. Playfair, M.A., and A. E. Ross, B.A., classics. R. Burton has since been appointed tutor in English, and J. H. Turnbull, M.A., tutor in Philosophy.

MATRICULATION SCHOLARSHIPS.

List of matriculation scholarships awarded by Queen's University upon the result of the Departmental Examinations in July, 1896:

1. *Mackerras Memorial*, value \$100.00, awarded in Latin and Greek—Oscar Skelton, Orangeville, with honor of Prince of Wales.
2. *The Governor General No. 1*, value \$75.00, awarded in mathematics—A. T. Bond, Hamilton.
3. *The Prince of Wales*, value \$60.00, awarded in English, mathematics and classics—W. R. Hunter, Smith's Falls.
4. *The Chancellor*, value \$60.00, awarded in general proficiency—M. W. Galloway, Hamilton.
5. *Leitch Memorial No. 1*, \$57.00, awarded in English and moderns—Stella Vandervoort, Deseronto.
6. *Cataraqui*, value \$50.00, awarded in general proficiency—H. L. Hooker, Hamilton.
7. *Forbes McHardy*, value \$25.00, awarded in general proficiency—Isabella Wilkie, Carleton Place.
8. *Senate No. 1*, awarded in general proficiency—Georgiana Gracey, Deseronto.

PROFICIENCY IN PASS SUBJECTS.

1. *Senate No. 2*—Richard Squire, Kingston.
2. *The Mayor*, value \$50.00—C. W. Dickson, Kingston.
3. *Senate No. 3*—Wm. Gould, Kingston.
4. *Senate No. 4*—W. H. Bennett, Almonte.

The following are the names of those who qualified for degrees at the fall supplementals:

M.D.

D. R. McLennan, J. P. C. McManus, James Neish, Miss Adelaide Turner, E. N. Wagar.

B.A.

J. Y. Baker, Rich. Bamforth, Rev. R. W. Irvine, Alex. McIntosh, Robt. C. McNab, John McVicar, K. P. R. Neville, James Thorne.

LADIES' COLUMN.

"QUI NON PROFICIT, DEFICIT."

MY LADY LEVANA,—Three times since autumn blew her bugle blast have we met within the room dedicated to your votaries. Our first meeting was just a business talk. A week later, however, we met for the usual fortnightly gathering, when the resignation of the president, Miss Henstridge, was accepted and Miss Dupuis, the poetess of former years, was elected in her place, while Miss Macdonald of '99 was elected poetess. The newly elected president then gave her inaugural address in which she emphasized the truth that in union is strength, and that we have neither classes nor creeds among your followers, but are all students and Christians. A good programme followed.

Last Wednesday we had the first of our series of afternoons, the sentimental afternoon or taffy talk. The Principal honoured us with his presence and for the first half hour addressed the young women on the subject of the gymnasium, after which the programme was rendered as follows: Taffy talk, by the president; a poem by the poetess; piano solo by Miss Polson; vocal solo by Miss Knight; and a peach talk by Miss E. C. Murray. Taffy was passed around and conversation became general until an adjournment was moved, and each went her separate way, realizing the wisdom of the old saying,

"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest women."

Allow me to remind you, my lady, in passing, that the second afternoon of our series, the Canadian afternoon, will be held on November 11th, when we hope to feel the inspiration of your presence.

RECEPTION BY THE Y. W. C. A.

Among the many pretty customs which have arisen at Queen's since women became a prominent factor in the university, one of the most pleasant is the reception given to the freshman class of girls by the Y.W.C.A. It has been for some years an annual event, and has proved very successful in making the new-comers feel at home and in promoting a feeling of good-fellowship through the whole class.

This year the entertainment was held on the 16th of October, at the home of Miss Minnes, and was as usual a perfect success, for at these pleasant gatherings every one endeavors to make everyone else, and especially the guests of the evening, enjoy herself. Each guest finds herself placed under the charge of one of her senior sisters. She is conducted to the place of entertainment, and is not allowed to go home alone, or to depend on chance for an escort.

A unique feature of the reception this year was the serenade given by those students who had been left out of the party. When the evening was about half spent and games were in progress, the well-known toot of the college horn was heard. Games were abandoned and a general move made towards the door, where was seen a vast concourse of the grave men of Queen's eager to show their appreciation of their fellow-students. After the mutual compliments of "He's a jolly good fellow" on one side and fireworks on the other had been exchanged, the girls went back to the bright parlors, while the boys slowly resumed their onward march in the outer darkness.

When supper had been partaken of, a hearty vote of thanks was accorded to Mrs. Minnes, who had so kindly given up her house for the evening. Then Auld Lang Syne was sung and a thoroughly pleasant evening was ended.

PERSONALS.

TOSHI IKEHARA, B.A., permanent secretary of '96, has shrouded in gloom the hearts of many young ladies of Kingston by taking his departure for Springfield, Mass. Should he survive the presidential campaign he intends returning next summer to the land of his birth, where he will engage in missionary work.

"Freddie" Supple, '96, is looking for nuggets and new sensations in the British Columbia El Dorado.

John McVicar, B.A., '94, when last heard from was negotiating for the chair of Classics in a Western University.

W. B. Munro, M.A., '96, has exhausted the educational resources of the new hemisphere and has gone to "Auld Reekie" in quest of fresh ideas on economical and historical questions.

W. W. King, M.A., '95, is Classics Master in Quebec High School.

J. B. McDougall, B.A., known among the irreverent as "Cæsar," visited us about the beginning of the session. To all questions as to the reason of his presence in Kingston he made but one reply: "I've business with Bamforth."

R. A. Croskery, B.A., '94, is teaching "the humanities" in Prescott.

E. R. Peacock, M.A., '94, English Master in Upper Canada College, paid us a flying visit last week. "Ed" is coach of the college foot-ball teams and was on the lookout for "pointers."

K. J. Hutcheon, M.A., has accepted a call to St. Andrew's Almonte. His induction took place on Tuesday, Nov. 3rd.

R. J. Clark, M.A., '96, is now one of the most prominent educationalists of the Pacific Province. Dick regrets that he arrived too late to stem the tide of Laurier sentiment which swept the province during the summer, but by enfranchising the Chinese and catching the western man while young, he hopes to bring about a political reformation.

Miss K. G. McLean, B.A., of last year's graduating class, is teaching English and Classics in Thorold High School.

Herb Horsey, B.A., '94, is engaged in the insurance business in Yokohama, Japan.

Rev. D. G. S. Connery, M.A., has been appointed Watkins lecturer in elocution at Queen's University, to commence duties in November. Mr. Connery held the lectureship for several years before he accepted the call to St. Paul's, Winchester.—*Presbyterian Review*.

Soon the halls will ring with "Bells," always "Bells,"
When through the tortured air will float the theologues' wild yells.

Rev. Neil McPherson, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Petrolea, has been appointed moderator of the Sarnia Presbytery.

Yale, last year, instituted a course in modern novels. It became so popular and was withdrawing so much interest from the more time-honoured courses of study that it has been decided to discontinue it.

Science Hall news and the reports of the Arts Society elections and Y.W.C.A. have been handed in too late for publication in this issue.

Co-education is becoming an established fact even in the most conservative countries of Europe. The University of Hungary has recently admitted women to its medicine course, with the august sanction of the Emperor of Austria.

The first basket-ball club in Nevada has been organized by the lady students of the State University.

George Orton, of the University of Pennsylvania, and late of Toronto University, has published a book on athletics. Orton is famous as a fast mile runner, and has on several occasions taken part in Queen's annual sports.

Ottawa College, Queen's old football antagonist, has this year a team which is said to rival those of the brave days of old when the college was deemed invincible. The *Owl* of September undertakes a defence of the game, by proving a humorous but highly philosophic argument that "health and strength are to be obtained only by strict conformity with the rules of nature, and to play the game is to satisfy her evident demands."

While practising law in Peterboro, William H. Murray heard God's call to prepare for the ministry. He, therefore, gave up his practice and last fall entered Divinity Hall at Queen's. From the first he showed signs of marked ability, and gave promise of becoming an able minister of the gospel. But early in the session the seeds of disease manifested themselves and by spring consumption was rapidly developing. In spite of weakness he persevered at his studies, obtaining first place in three of his classes and winning the Sarah McClelland Waddell Memorial Scholarship. As soon as college closed he went with Mrs. Murray to his father's home in Muskoka, hoping there to recruit. But the end was nearer than we thought, and early in the summer he passed peacefully away. His sojourn with us was short, but long enough to win our respect and esteem; and our heartfelt sympathy goes out to Mrs. Murray and other friends of the deceased in their sore bereavement.

Even after a space of four months it is hard to speak of the death of one of the student body, especially so when that one was constantly before us, on the rugby field, among the foremost of our university's representatives; the first man down the field on a "follow up;" the first man over the enemies' goal line. But much as Will McCammon's brilliant play is missed when the team is struggling on the field, still more do we miss his good-natured greeting and his whole-hearted, jolly company, although for the past two years he was less often in our halls than in '91, '92 and '93. One has but to mention his name among his class and collegemates to see how deeply do the students mourn the loss of a brother.

Still another loss have we to record, that of Mrs. T. J. Thompson (Hattie M. Baker), one of the brightest and most gifted of our lady graduates. After taking a brilliant course in Arts and graduating as medallist in science in the spring of '92, she held with great success a position on the teaching staff of the Kingston Collegiate Institute. This position she resigned in December, 1895, to enter upon a higher field of usefulness as the wife of Mr. T. J. Thompson, also an honour graduate of Queen's and pastor of St. John's Presbyterian Church, Belleville. In the few short months of her married life Mrs. Thompson proved herself a true help-mate to her husband and won the esteem and love of all with whom she came in contact on his field of labour. The JOURNAL, on behalf of his friends and brother students at Queen's, wishes to convey to Mr. Thompson its heartfelt sympathy in his sore bereavement.

A QUEEN'S MAN ABROAD.

The following extract from a letter written by T. L. Walker from Leipzig, August 5th, shows that he is now Dr. Walker, with a very honourable degree:—

I tried the examination for the Doctor's degree last week and am quite pleased with the result. There are two parts to the examination—a written thesis and an oral in each of the three subjects selected by the candidate. They give four grades or classes of standing:

- Summa cum laude (I).
- Magna cum laude (II A).
- Cum laude (II).
- Rita (III).

I obtained summa cum laude for my thesis; and for the orals one summa cum laude, one magna cum laude and one cum laude, so that my average for the oral is magna cum laude. As none of the Canadians have obtained so high a mark since I have been here, I am quite satisfied.

I must now print my thesis and present two hundred copies to the university authorities.

I intend to remain with Professor Zirkel next winter and finish my studies of the Sudbury district

so far as I have material and data. My thesis deals only with the geological and petrographical side of the question. I propose next year to study the minerals of economic value and to prepare a paper dealing with the ore deposits in particular.

My oral examinations were in German and I do not think a word of English was used. That does not mean that I can speak good German—only that I am able to express myself in German.

Professor Nicol and friends are at Freiberg. Professor Fowler wrote me a few days ago from Switzerland. I hardly know where to spend my holidays, but may go to the exhibition at Buda-Pesth and visit Dresden, Prague, Vienna and Breslau on the way.

Now that I have my Ph.D., I am better prepared to apply for a position in Chemistry, Mineralogy or Geology should one "turn up."

It is estimated that the sum of \$10,000,000 will be needed to erect all the buildings contemplated for the American University of Washington, the subscriptions for the same amounting now to \$152,500.

The attendance at the University of Pennsylvania has greatly increased owing to the new dormitory system.

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The Business Manager is in the sanctum on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 11 to 12 to receive subscriptions.

All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor, Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

TIMES have changed. In days of old when Alma Mater meetings were dull it was always in order for the dyspeptic member to move that some individual or committee be censured for not providing us with a gymnasium. Was it time for the JOURNAL to go to press and the JOURNAL still lacked a column or a page? The weary editor could take off his coat and paint our need of a gymnasium in language that should have moved hearts of stone to pity our forlorn condition. Did the novice in Political Economy become seized by a desire to apply the great principles of finance to the relief of humanity? He could evolve a scheme—the like might have saved Bryan many states—for building a gymnasium with capital borrowed on such terms that the building could be paid for and the loan repaid, while the balance would meet the running expenses for many years.

Alas! all is changed. We have a gymnasium—and of course we all use it and enjoy the exercise. Oh, no! Perish the thought! We are willing to allow our minds to grow accustomed to this new aspect of the University. We might even whisper to our friends that we have a gymnasium now. But use it? Oh, no! Mayhap, when all are gone who remember the days when the Athletic Committee used to hoard its pennies to pay for the future gymnasium, a new generation of students may use

our gymnasium; but for this session we shall be content to step across its shadow on tiptoe, or gaze at it from the University windows.

* * *

"Hegel's Philosophy of Right."—Translated by S. W. Dyde. London: George Bell & Sons, 1896.

In the *Saturday Review* of the 24th October, we notice an admirable review of Prof. Dyde's translation of Hegel. After showing how the work may be used against the Fabians, the article ends as follows: "Prof. Dyde is the Professor of Mental Philosophy in Kingston, Canada. If this book is his first contribution to the study of philosophy among English people, it is one which should bring in great encouragements. Both the translation and the list of German words are admirable, although the index might be a little fuller. The publishers have done their part with similar care, and the result is that the book is worth buying, reading, and keeping."

* * *

Time, the great healer of all wounds, has by this time exercised his influence to such an extent that now we can calmly review what, a few weeks ago, was a subject of rankling calumny and bitter invective. For over ten years the Queen's College Rugby Club has been one of the most loyal supporters of the Ontario Rugby Union and yet never a year passes that there is not bitterly expressed dissatisfaction with the officials appointed by the executive to conduct its games.

Queen's, in fact, has the unenviable reputation of being a "team of kickers." While we would not for a moment belittle the fact that excuses are ever ready from a defeated team, yet in justice to the men who represent Queen's we think it but fair to express the true cause of complaint through the columns of the students' paper.

Year in and year out not only Queen's, but other clubs as well, raise protest on protest against the almost universal practice of appointing Toronto men to official the games, utterly ignoring those suitable from places outside the magic circle.

The Union has a rule that no one shall fill the official positions if a member of either competing club, but why, may we ask, is this observed to the letter and constantly evaded in the spirit?

A man may not be a member of either, and yet from days gone by his hopes and wishes may be strongly with one of the clubs. Still, when such a one is appointed to conduct a match, surprise is expressed that there should be the least dissatisfaction.

Not for a moment would we hint that the many capable Toronto men who have filled the unenviable position of referee or umpire were of intention unfair, but this the Union and its appointees must remember, that if officials of known leanings are chosen and accept responsibility, they should not object if palpable errors are misunderstood as gross favoritism.

If outside places can and do win the high places, does it not follow logically that from these men can be chosen officials capable and willing to give their services for the sake of fair play without, as we believe was recently the case, a financial consideration being a necessary inducement?

To the executive we have but this to say, that not until you realize that you represent not Toronto's but the province's interests in football will fair play prevail in choosing officials who are not and have not been in any way connected with the competing teams; not till then will clubs feel that while they may have experienced defeat, they have not been betrayed.

'Tis good no doubt in sentiment that an honourable defeat is better than a mean victory, but with care surely the executive can make both defeat and victory honourable.

* * *

The problem of how to study is one which faces every student who enters upon college work with serious intentions. We are told that there is a right and a wrong way of doing everything, and this applies quite as much to the work of the scholar as to that of the craftsman.

In the first place, the way in which the classes are arranged at Queen's throws upon each individual student the responsibility of deciding the amount of work which it is advisable to undertake in any given session. In this matter quite opposite mistakes are possible. One may attempt too much and so fail to thoroughly master anything, at the same time endangering health and converting work into drudgery. On the other hand, it is quite as fatal to attempt too little. He who enters upon a term resolved to "take things easy" is constantly tempted to fritter away his time, never feeling the spur which pressure of work gives. Judging from the results of last spring's examinations there are not a few in our midst to whom the last remark applies.

The fashionable maxim, "settle down to work after Christmas," is a delusion and a snare. Edu-

cation is a slow process of assimilation which needs to be going on continually. Cramming in the spring does not educate one, and though it may help him to pass his examinations, even this result is not at all certain, as many know to their sorrow.

* * *

One of the most glaring inconsistencies of the average student is his extreme selfishness. Pursuing, as he does, a liberal education within college halls, he is taught the nobility of self-sacrifice, and the idea of the solidarity of the race and of the essentially organic structure of society is constantly kept before him. Nevertheless he is too often a mere storage battery, disconnected for the time being from the great currents which circulate in the outside world. These ideas are at present for his intellect alone; they seldom percolate into his emotional nature and never effect his will. They are all for the future, when, surcharged with the best thoughts and the noblest aspirations, he shall once more be placed in circuit and shall begin to add to the strength and volume of the life-giving forces of the world. Thus solacing himself he has failed to appreciate the fact that he has been ushered into a new world, not of ideas and abstractions merely, but one with activities as varied and complex, and problems of life as practical as those of the world at large.

The true university is a world in itself, and its student citizens have obligations and responsibilities to discharge towards the body politic as distinct from the powers that be. The whole duty of the student is not comprehended in the payment of fees, the regular and punctual attendance at lectures and the taking a good stand in examinations. "These ought ye to have done and not to leave the others undone."

The student body of Queen's is practically self-governing and therefore a vast amount of work devolves upon the students themselves, which in other colleges the authorities keep within their own hands. This is the glory of our university, but eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, and if our student institutions are to be carried to a higher state of efficiency, and our autonomy preserved, the burden will need to be more widely distributed. It is the meanest kind of selfishness for a large percentage of the men, many of them the "solid" men of the lecture room, to cut themselves off from the currents of activity which circulate through college life.

Our duties are both legislative and executive. Occasionally, when some student has an axe to grind or when some unwarrantable interference with the liberty of the subject seems imminent, the meetings of our various legislative bodies, as the Alma Mater, Æsculapian, and Arts Societies are crowded

with members, but when the excitement is past the interest lapses and the whole burden of executive work falls upon the few who attend regularly and who are rewarded (?) by being placed on all the important committees, either standing or special. All students want to see a good JOURNAL, a comfortable and well equipped reading room, a champion football team, a successful conversazione and thriving musical and literary organizations, but the majority are too busy to make any sacrifice in order to secure these ends. We are reminded of the story of the applemoan whose little stock had been ruthlessly overturned by a "cabby," who drove on unmindful of the distress he had occasioned. A crowd gathered round and began to express their sympathy, but a burly German stepped forward and said, "Gentlemen, I am sorry two dollars; how much are you sorry?" Sympathy with student institutions, unless backed up by active support, is an unsaleable and unsavory commodity.

POETRY.

THE VIKING'S GRAVE.

HIGH over the wild sea's border, on the farthest
downs to the West,
Is the green grave-mound of the Norseman, with
the yew-tree grove on its crest;
And I heard from the winds the story, as they leaped up
salt from the wave,
And tore at the creaking branches that grew o'er the sea-
king's grave.
Some son of the old-world Vikings, those wild sea-
wandering lords,
Who sailed in a snaked-prowed galley with a terror of
twenty swords;
From the fiords of the sunless winter they came on an
icy blast,
Till over the whole world's sea-board the shadow of Odin
passed.
And they sped to the inland waters, and under the south-
land skies;
And they stared at the puny princes with their blue
victorious eyes;
And they said he was old and royal and a warrior all
his days,
But the king who had slain his brother lived yet in the
island ways.
And he came from a hundred battles, but he died on this
last wild quest,
For he said, "I will have my vengeance and then I will
take my rest."
He had passed on his homeward journey, and the king of
the isles was dead;
He had drunken the draught of vengeance and his cup
was the isle-king's head.
And he spake of the songs and the feastings and the glad-
ness of things to be,

And three days over the waters they rowed on a waveless sea,
Till a small cloud rose to the shoreward and a gust broke
out of the cloud,
And the spray beat over the rowers, and the murmur of
winds was loud
With the sound of the far-off thunder, till the shuddering
air grew warm,
And the day was as dark as ever, and the wild god rode
on the storm.
But the old man laughed at the thunder, as he placed his
casque on his brow,
And brandished his sword in the lightnings as he clung to
the painted prow.
And a shaft from the storm-god's quiver flashed out from
the flame-flushed skies,
Rang down on his war-worn harness and gleamed in his
fiery eyes;
And his mail and his crested helmet, and his hair and his
beard burned red,
And they said, "It is Odin calls;" and he fell, and they
found him dead.
So here, in his war guise armoured, they laid him down
to his rest,
In his casque with the reindeer antlers, and his long gray
beard on his breast.
His bier was the spoil of the islands, with a sail for a
shroud beneath,
With an oar of the blood red galley and his battle-brand
in its sheath.
And they buried his bow beside him, and they planted a
grove of yew
For the grave of a mighty archer, one tree for each of his
crew,
Where the flowerless cliffs are sheerest, where the sea-
birds circle and swarm,
And the rocks are at war with the waters, with their
jagged gray teeth in the storm;
And the wild Atlantic billows sweep in, and the mists
enclose
The hill with the grass-grown mound where the Norse-
man's yew tree grows.

—R. Rodd.

THE BUST OF CALIGULA.

(At the Capitol, Rome.)

Being in torment, how should he be still?
The slim neck twists; the eyes beneath the wide
Bent Claudian brows shrink proud and terrified;
Along the beardless cheek the muscles thrill
Like smitten lute-strings. Can no strength of will
Silence this presence ever at his side,
This hateful voice, that will not be denied,
That talks with him, and mutters "kill" and "kill"?
O dust and shade, O dazed and fighting brain,
O dead old world that shuddered on his nod,
Only this iron stone endures; and thence
Looks forth a soul in everlasting pain,
The ghost of Cæsar, maniac and god,
And loathes the weakness of omnipotence.

—Nichols.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

A CHAPTER OF ENGLISH CHURCH HISTORY.

A lecture delivered by Prof. Glover at the opening of the Theological Faculty.

THE chapter of English Church history which we shall discuss to-night is the first chapter.

I do not propose to go back, as some would, to the age of the Apostles, or to amuse you with mythical tales of the conversion of the earliest inhabitants of the British Isles by St. Peter. To any who would tell you such a tale the best reply is that of Thomas Fuller, the historian, "Fie, fie, thou lying monk." Even supposing St. Peter himself had been the first to preach the gospel in Britain, it was not to the English people that he preached it. With the British Church we are not at present concerned, nor even with the whole of the English Church. To-night we deal with the Church of Northumbria.

Northumbria was settled by the Angles during and after the fifth century, and it rapidly became the greatest kingdom of the Heptarchy. It extended from the Forth to the Humber, and it is worth noting that while we speak habitually of our ancestors as Saxons, contemporaries gave the old country the name it bears to-day—the land of the Angles. It is an interesting thing that though the Italian mission of Augustine did not reach, or at any rate very slightly affected, the Northumbrian kingdom, it was to Northumbria that the mission was originally directed. The story is well known. Somewhere about the year 585, a Roman deacon passing through the Roman market saw some boys offered for sale. St. Gregory the Great, for it was he, was struck by the beauty and the golden hair of the boys. He had long been the friend of slaves, and the unhappy boys at once engaged his sympathy. He asked a merchant, probably a Jew, from what country the boys came. He was told from England, whose inhabitants were all of that beauty. Again he asked whether the Islanders were Christians or were involved in pagan error. On learning that they were pagans he sighed deeply and again asked what was the name of the race. It was answered that they were called Angles. "Well-named," quoth he, "for they have the faces of angels and are such as should be fellow-heirs of the angels in heaven. From what province did they come?" "From Deira." "Good again," he said; "they should be saved from wrath (*de ira*) and called to the mercy of Christ. What is the king of that province called?" "Aelli," and the saint attempted a third pun on Alleluia. He went to the Pope and asked that missionaries might be sent to the Angles in Britain; he would himself go did the Pope per-

mit. But it was not to be. A few years later he became Pope himself and one of his earliest cares was to send others to the mission field he had coveted for himself.

Augustine and his companions landed in Kent in 596, and Kent remained eventually the one sphere of their labour. It is true that Augustine went west in a vain endeavour to secure the co-operation of the British bishops, who with their people had fled to Wales before the conquering Saxons. The story of their meeting is recorded by Bede and is very significant. There were one or two points of practice in which the Roman and British churches differed, such small points as the true date of Easter and the Apostolic tonsure. The British bishops were uncertain what attitude to adopt towards Augustine, and in their doubt had recourse to a pious hermit. The hermit was oracular. If he was a man of God, submit to him. Here was a more difficult question still to decide. How were they to know whether he was a man of God. The hermit's answer is striking. "Let Augustine arrive first at the place of meeting; if, when you come, he arises from his seat to meet you you may count him a man of God. If he does not rise, he who lacks humility is not a servant of God." Fortified with this advice the bishops set out. They successfully delayed their arrival until after Augustine's, and as they came in sight Augustine remained seated. If this was not enough to prove his want of humility, the rest of his conduct was. He was essentially a small man, and his greatness is a borrowed greatness. All that he is he owes to Gregory. In himself he was small, narrow and hard. We may pass over the story of his work in the south of England, and go with his disciple, Paulinus, to York.

At this time Edwin was Bretwalda, the greatest of the English kings, a thoughtful man who had endured adversity and learned its lessons. The missionary preached his new gospel, the king was interested, heard him gladly, continued to hear him and remained undecided. At last he came near a decision. On Easter Eve, 626, he narrowly escaped assassination. On the same night his wife bore him a daughter. Her safety, Paulinus claimed, was the fruit of his prayers. Edwin was meditating vengeance on the king of Wessex, who had hired the would-be assassin. If he should succeed in this, he would give himself to Christ. Wessex was duly punished, and in the winter time of 626-7 Edwin assembled his councillors at Goodmanham, near York, to discuss the claims of Christianity. The chief pagan priest, Coifi, was ready with his answer. "If the old gods had been any good, they would have rewarded their best worshipper; I have been their best worshipper, they have not rewarded me."

Very different was the answer of a thane, whose name unhappily we do not know. "I will tell you, O King, what methinks man's life is like. Sometimes when your hall is lit up for supper on a wild winter evening," (remember it was in the winter this council met), "and warmed by a fire in the midst, a sparrow flies in by one door, takes shelter for a moment in the warmth, and then flies out again by another door and is lost in the darkness and storm. At the time that it is inside it is safe from the winter tempest, but after a very short interval of momentary calm, coming from the storm it passes to the storm and is lost to sight; so man's life is seen but a little; what follows or what precedes, we know not at all. Wherefore, if this new teaching brings us any more certainty, by all means we must follow it." Paulinus used his opportunity, and the king was converted and baptized and laid the foundations of what grew into the Minster of York. Amid the noble throng who were baptized with him was his grand-niece, the future Abbess of Whitby, St. Hilda. For eight years a Christian king reigned, a true king and a true Christian, encouraging Paulinus and his deacon, the Chanter James, in the work of evangelization.

But wide as Paulinus' work may have been it was not very enduring. In 633, on October 12th, was fought the great battle of Heathfield. There Edwin met face to face Penda the Terrible, the savage heathen king of Mercia, and Cadwalla, the no less savage Christian king of the Welsh. Edwin and his forces fell before them, and with him fell the Christendom of the North. Paulinus fled to the south, never to return, but James the Chanter was faithful to his duty. Paulinus, from the description of his personal appearance given by Bede, seems to have been an Italian. It has been conjectured that James may have been an Angle slave, redeemed and trained by Gregory. Whether this was so or not we cannot tell, but James lived and died in Northumbria a Christian minister. Christianity had fallen, but it was not for long. The rival Northumbrian royal family, exiled by Edwin, had taken refuge in Scotland, and while there princes Oswald and Oswy had been instructed in the Christian faith by the monks of Iona. Iona, as you know, is a small island off the west coast of Scotland, where in 563, St. Columba, leaving his native land for Christ's sake, founded the most famous of British monasteries. For some thirty years the great old prophet ruled his foundation himself, and in 596, the year of Augustine's landing, the greater saint died on Easter Eve. I do not speak now of Iona. The character of the monks of Iona will become clear as we study their representatives in Northumbria. Oswald, when once secure

of his throne, began to consider the restoration of Christianity. He instinctively turned to Iona. It was there he had been bred a Christian himself, and experience seemed to show that the Christianity of Iona was more effective than that of the Italian mission. And so it proved once more.

The first missionary from Iona was, however, unsuccessful. He preached and taught for some time to an unwilling audience, effected nothing and returned home, and set forth in a meeting on Iona that he could do no good by teaching, that the race to which he had been sent was untameable, hard and savage. There was a long discussion, the council of monks yearning to be the salvation of the Angles but cut to the heart that the missionary they had sent had not been received. Then a voice was heard. It was Aidan's. He turned to the priest saying, "It seems to me, brother, it is you who have been too hard to untaught hearers, and that you have not given them according to Apostolic teaching, first the milk of gentle doctrine and then, gradually nourishing them with the Word of God, brought them to receive His fuller and more sublime precepts." At once the solution of the difficulty was seen. Aidan should preach the gospel in Northumbria.

The character of Aidan is one of the most beautiful in the records of the Christian Church. One regrets that he left no writings, and that all we have of him is a few scattered stories in Bede's history; but few as they are, they are enough to show the wonderful gentleness of his character, his tender unassuming piety, his rigorous personal asceticism, and his unfailing sympathy for the weakness and needs of those about him. He was a friend of King Oswald's, but he was much more. His influence did not rest on the authority of the king, though Bede draws us a beautiful picture of the king himself acting as interpreter to Aidan before he had fully acquired the tongue of the Angles. It is curious to note how Bede emphasizes that Aidan was essentially a bishop of the poor. Was he thinking of Wilfrid? Aidan could indeed mingle on terms of happy intimacy with kings, but his thoughts turned not to worldly splendour but to the kingdom of heaven. His ambition was not to stand well with princes, but to be the salvation of the poor. He travelled throughout the country, generally on foot, preaching to the scattered rough population, sharing their life, a poor man himself, stern in limiting his own necessities, lavish in meeting the wants of others with the gifts that kings and nobles gave him for his own use. For instance King Oswin had given him a horse, and a good horse, that he might not have to walk so much. A short time after, a poor man

met him and asked him for alms. He leaped from his horse and gave it to him, with all the royal trappings. "For," says Bede, "he was a man of much pity, who loved the poor and was as it were the father of the unhappy." When the king remonstrated the saint asked him, "Is that son of a mare really dearer to you than that Son of God?" The king's not unnatural annoyance gave way before the gentle rebuke, and he threw himself at the bishop's feet and asked forgiveness. Aidan is said to have made the astute remark that he foresaw Oswin's speedy death; a king so humble could not live long.

(To be continued.)

THE MISSIONARY IN THE MINING CAMP.

It has been the custom for many years for the Presbyterians of Eastern Canada to send the students of their colleges and universities out during the summer season to do mission work in the western provinces, says a writer in the *British Columbia Mining Record*. Many and varied were the experiences of some of these young embryo preachers, who were usually fired with zeal and good purpose to do the work of their Master.

The summer of '93 found a Kingston student, J. D. Stewart, at Fairview, in the lower Okanagan, in the south-east corner of Yale district. The year before the Fairview camp had experienced one of those spasmodic "booms" incident to the average mining camp, but a desire to "freeze out" some luckless shareholders, or some other reason, had prompted the management of the mines to shut down the work on the big quartz veins, the miners had scattered, and the camp soon assumed a degree of quietness that left practically no work for even the zealous young missionary to do.

Just across the southern border of the province, and in the State of Washington, Palmer mountain was enjoying a brief season of prosperity, and young Stewart, in his zealous purpose, wrote back to the missionary headquarters in the east for permission to extend his field of work to the rushing camps of Golden and Loomiston, and boarding the upper deck of his cayuse, he started southward to the latter town, leaving an appointment for a meeting at Golden on the following Sabbath. At the appointed time he proceeded to Golden with saddle bags filled with Moody and Sankey's gospel hymns. Arriving at the town he found everything proceeding as usual, saloons wide open, stores trading, and to all appearances the Sabbath was as any other day to the careless inhabitants. No provision had been made to receive the preacher, and he was beginning to feel really lonesome and out of place when he was met by "Billy" Nelson, a good-natured saloon-

keeper with a four-by-nine smile, and whose worst fault was that he dealt in "40 rod red eye."

"Want to preach, eh?" he quizzed.

"Yes, but I have no place to preach in, and there appears to be no one who cares to listen, anyhow."

"Well," said Nelson, "I guess most of the boys are down to my place, and if you want to preach there you can."

The idea rather staggered poor Stewart, but what was he out west for? To preach, of course.

"All right," he said, "when shall I come down?"

"Why, now," said Nelson. "One time is just as good as another."

So down to the saloon they proceeded. The long room was filled with a motley crowd. Miners, cowboys and ranchers mingled with each other, drinking, swearing, talking; some "having a time," others looking on, while seven-up, poker and faro games were running full blast. Surely, thought Stewart, here was a chance for missionary work, indeed.

As the two entered the saloon, the proprietor roared out: "Here, you fellows, stop those games. We're going to have preaching."

To most of the occupants of the room the announcement seemed only one of Nelson's jokes, but he soon made them understand that he was in earnest, and the cards were reluctantly dropped, the tables set back, and Nelson further ordered a couple of busy barkeepers to stop selling drinks till the services were over.

Where should he stand? "Oh, go right into the bar," said the proprietor; and behind the bar he went, while fifty or sixty men gathered at convenient distances in front. Behind the missionary were the shelves with bottles of various liquors, the mirror, the cut glass; before him was the bar with the attendant cork-puller and other ordinary paraphernalia. He handed out his hymn books and announced a song. It was sung with a will, as these rough-looking chaps were mostly from eastern homes where in childhood they had been under good influences, even if some of them had sadly fallen from grace. After the song a chapter of the Bible was read, then another song. The men in front of the bar were beginning to enter into the spirit of the thing, and from a jest at first, some of them appeared quite willing to be led, for the time being, at least, by the young missionary, to sing and listen with interest. After the second song he essayed to preach, but after a few moments' talk he was interrupted by the request, "Give us another song." This he obligingly did and then commenced again to preach. But the interruptions continued. Finally one godless chap said: "Give us a jig." Stewart realized that he would have to make some kind of terms with his restless audience or the

services would be a failure, and his power for good in the camp would be entirely gone. He was not without resources, and quickly resolved to bring some of his "talent" to bear on the audience. At college he had usually been selected by the students to play "darker" parts in the college entertainments, and could dance a jig equal to any coloured Sambo. He said to those in front: "If you will agree to let me talk to you for twenty minutes without interruption, I'll dance a jig for you."

"All right," "Fair play to the preacher," etc. Out went Stewart into the middle of the big saloon, and in a ring formed by the lookers-on he commenced to dance. Double shuffle, triple knock, pigeon wings, clog steps followed each other in quick succession, till, winding up with a whirlwind break-down, the young man stood breathless, but smiling, amid tremendous applause. "Now for the sermon." Surely a man who could dance like that ought to be able to preach. And preach he did.

After that he never had any trouble to get an audience and good attention at Golden. Later, when the boys organized a baseball club and received a challenge from a neighboring town, it was Stewart who volunteered to fill the position of second baseman and outplayed every man in his own or the opposing club. Poor Stewart, the melancholy news of his death was sent to friends on the coast last year, but he will long be remembered as one of the best and noblest of young men.

UNIVERSITY NEWS.

THE BAZAAR, FAIR, KIRMESS, OR TOMBOLA.

THE ladies of Kingston have decided to hold their series of entertainments for the gymnasium and workshops in the University buildings, on April 26th, and the three following days. They now appeal to the alumni over the world to send in contributions of things rich and rare, whether elephants' tusks, beaver skins, ivory fans, lacquer work, and Indian or South Sea gods and goddesses of wood and stone. Address them to the President, "Mrs. John McIntyre, Kingston," and they will be duly acknowledged and help on the desired consummation. When the ladies of Edinburgh did a similar work for "The Union," the graduates from every part of the world poured in contributions of every conceivable kind. Queen's is not as old as Edinburgh, and we have scarcely 3,000 students or myriads of graduates yet; but "every one will do his duty." The students are requested to save up, out of their abundance, so that they may be able to purchase the presents which are expected from the North-west, China, Formosa, Siam, Ceylon, India, Australia, and even

from desolated Armenia. Artists are already at work to make the Art Collection notable.

THE CONCERT ON NOVEMBER 24th.

The first blow for the "Gym" is to be struck on Tuesday evening next. Mrs. Cornwall and the Ladies' College give their first public concert on its behalf; and as Dr. Stocks Hammond is the manager, lovers of music expect something particularly good in the way of music. Tickets, for every part of the hall, twenty-five cents. No seats are reserved, as one part of Convocation is as good as another for seeing and hearing. The Ladies' College will have a bumper house, or all signs fail. We hope to see standing room at a premium.

INTER-YEAR MATCHES.

'97-'98.

The first match of the inter-year series was played on the campus, Tuesday, Nov. 3rd, between the teams of '97 and '98. The play was very close and neither team can be said to have had a decided advantage. '97's hugh scrimmage was pluckily resisted by a smaller trio of '98's stalwarts, and did not do the work expected of it. Ross at half played a dashing game for '97, but was poorly supported by the rest of the back division. '98's backs, on the contrary, ran and kicked with very good judgment, and to them '98 owes its victory. Newlands, a man who made his first appearance on this occasion, though somewhat favored by fortune, played a brilliant wing game for '98. The score at the close was 8-6 in favor of '98.

'99-'00.

'99's record from last year led many to expect great things from that team during the present season, and there can be no doubt that, had the finals been played off, '99 would have made a strong fight for the championship. In the match with the freshman year, however, '99 had by no means such an easy thing as the score would seem to indicate. Indeed at one time it seemed as if the tyros would defeat the confident sophomores. Metcalfe, Tupper McDonald and "Bobby" Hiscock, ably seconded by men who had never before handled a ball, repeatedly rushed the ball into '99's territory, but were unable to force it over the line owing to the weight of the opposing scrimmage. In the first half they scored two points by a safety-touch. '99's score of eight points consisted of two points on a safety, and a touch-down by Millar, converted by Devlin.

To the Editor of the Journal:

The playing of inter-year and inter-faculty football matches has always been looked upon at Queen's as the most effective means of bringing out

men who are new to the game and of thus recruiting the ranks of our senior team. This series of matches has been considered so important that for the last two years committees have been appointed by the Alma Mater Society to make all necessary arrangements for the playing off of the different matches in the series. The powers of these committees have been, of necessity, limited by the fact that the Athletic Committee controls all expenditure in connection with football, the campus, etc., and that it is to that organization that they must look for all necessary supplies.

That the inter-year matches this season have been a failure nobody will deny; that the committee in charge of the matches has done everything in its power to ensure a successful carrying out of its instructions is known to everyone who has taken any interest in the matter. Appointed by the A.M.S. "to arrange for inter-year matches," furnished with no funds for the purchase of footballs or for the fitting up of the campus, their hands have been practically tied by the opposition of the officers of the Football Club and by the carelessness or mistaken economy of the Athletic Committee. Had the latter organization placed goal-posts on the new campus, as requested by the committee, and furnished the footballs required for the matches, the whole series might have been played off successfully, in spite of the ardent longing for practice displayed, at this late hour, by the senior team.

The question now arises: Is the method adopted by the football management to encourage the game at Queen's superior to that which they have virtually crowded out? The senior team of this season has had its chance to uphold the honour of Queen's in the Rugby Union. It is composed in great part of men who must leave college before the next football season opens. Even those who will be left can profit little this season by exhibition games with Ottawa College or McGill. By whom are the gaps in next season's team, caused by the loss of the old men, to be filled? We fear that again we shall have to listen to the old familiar excuse: "Our team was green, composed of untried men, without sufficient practice." Practice with the first team will never develop new players, as Queen's has learned by experience. How then are they to be developed, now that our second team is no more?

FOOTBALL.

On Nov. 2nd the Senate of Queen's University conferred the degree of doctor of science (D. Sc.) on Edmund C. Shorey, M.A., who graduated in '87, carrying off the gold medal in Chemistry and the silver medal in Natural Science. Dr. Shorey at present is acting as chemist for a large sugar manufacturing combine at Kohala, Hawaii.

SCIENCE HALL.

EXPLORATIONS.

KINGSTON TO PERTH.

A NUMBER of field excursions have been made this season by the classes in Mineralogy and Geology. The first was an examination of the Rideau canal from Kingston to Perth. On Thursday, Oct. 15th, about a dozen students boarded the yacht *Sophy* and started from the water-works slip. The first part of the voyage was spent in song and story and in getting things shipshape. Sleeping accommodation was found on board; the galley was furnished with a cook stove, so that this party enjoyed "all the comforts of a home."

There was considerably rivalry over the appointments to the position of cook. It was amicably settled, however, by installing specialists. Ducks were flying plentifully and one or two good marksmen were included in the party, so that gratifying additions were made to the cuisine. The first point of special interest was Blake's Quarry. Here the remarkable tree-like concretions, for whose formation it is so difficult to account, were examined and good photographs secured. The quarry also presented interesting examples of glaciation, false bedding and other geological phenomena. Locking up afforded an opportunity to examine the country in the vicinity of the numerous locks. In this way the crystalline limestone at Brewer's Mills with its shots and veins of pegmatite was studied. The beautiful trap dykes through the marble near Seeley's Bay, affording as fine examples of dyke and basaltic structures as can anywhere be found, naturally received a good deal of attention.

Jones' Falls was one of the most interesting points on the route. Here the stratified Potsdam sandstone was seen in contact with Laurentian gneiss; its upper beds were conglomerates, containing pebbles of the gneiss. Graphite was here found under remarkable conditions, namely, in scales disseminated through a pegmatite. Chaffey's Mine, near Newboro, was the next important stop. This deposit of magnetite, with associated minerals and rocks, was studied in some detail. At Newboro, on the height of land, drift deposits of clay overlaying the gneiss were well exposed by the recent cuttings along the canal. While the boat was coaling up the town was properly "done."

The Rideau Lakes next received attention. Oliver's Ferry was reached Friday evening. A wagon headed for Perth was discovered and instantly boarded, and the noisy students startled the countryside as it never before had been since the warhoop of the Iroquois sounded the death knell of his foe. Old Perth rubbed its eyes,

roused itself, and tried to come to a conclusion regarding the intruders, but again relapsed into slumber with the question unsettled as to whether they were footballers or "river-drivers."

Saturday morning, after looking over the old graphite mill, we left Oliver's Ferry and headed for Kingston, leaving behind us the unfortunate enthusiast who journeyed in the night to Smith's Falls to see a very recent formation, which he considers gneiss. The serpentine quarry at Grindstone Island was visited, and various points along the route, which had been passed over on the journey up, were examined. Kingston was reached on Saturday evening and everyone was sorry that the trip was over.

BEDFORD AND PARHAM.

The second trip was over the Kingston and Pembroke Railway to Bedford and Parham. The party which lined up before the station consisted of Arts students in Mineralogy with a fair sprinkling of Mining students. Each man was laden with a bundle of borrowed blankets and a huge lunch basket.

As the passenger coaches were crowded, we boarded a flat car. "All aboard" was sounded and away we flew past the crowded city houses and out into the fields past farms, villages and woods, which looked dull and gloomy through the growing dusk of a November afternoon. Bedford was reached at 9 p.m. with no other mishap than the loss of a hat, which was soon replaced by a weather-stained fez-cap, the wearer of which was promptly dubbed Turcoman (Turkey-man). We made the station our *rendezvous* and that night slept on the hard station floor, dreaming of feather beds, eiderdown quilts and pneumatic pillows. Daybreak saw us astir, and after a hurried lunch we struck out for the Glendower iron mine, examining the railway cuttings on the way. Amongst others, we obtained specimens of garnets, apatite, calcite, scapolite, gabbro, and at the mine we found magnetite galore. During the afternoon we visited the Godfrey mica mines, famous for zircon crystals. The Professor informed us that a fine of fifty cents would be imposed on those who failed to find a zircon, and immediately we started to search. The hills soon echoed with the shouts of lucky searchers, and at the round-up nobody had the penalty to pay.

We now turned our steps toward the cave on Kingston's farm, and by the light of a birch bark torch we explored the walls for calcite crystals. Some beautiful twinned scalenohedrons were captured by lucky finders, while all got excellent specimens of transparent, doubly refracting spar. Our specimen bags began to grow heavy by this time and we repaired to the station house, where we re-

freshed ourselves with strong tea, sandwiches and dainties found in that particular basket which had been filled by the landlady's daughter. We boarded the night express bound for Parham, but after a solemn conclave on the subject of station floors we decided to remain on board all night and come back to Parham with the morning train.

Daybreak saw us cooking breakfast at Tichborne crossing. We hid our baskets in a wood pile and struck off across fields for the Boyd-Smith phosphate mines, where we stayed all day. Two of our number left us here to visit friends in the neighborhood, and, sad to relate, they met with a serious accident. It seems that while they were driving to the station suddenly the mineral specimens became too heavy, or their spirits too gay, for they broke the wagon springs and had to walk into town.

We reached Kingston Saturday night, tired, foot-sore and heavy laden, but inwardly serene and with strong resolutions to go next time.

FOXTON MINES.

Last Saturday our wanderings led us to the Foxton mines. Nineteen, including three lady students, embarked in a van drawn by four horses. One scientist kindly offered to serve as assistant engineer. After some interesting experimenting with all the other possible combinations (which our mathematician carefully worked out), during which we gained much experience but little ground, the assistant took charge of the forward engines, while the chief engineer managed the aft. The barite vein at the Woodruff farm was examined on the way out. Here some good specimens of anthraxolite, which has lately come into prominence as the so-called coal of the Sudbury district, were found. Fluorite also was found here. The Foxton was reached about 11.30.

The first work was to make a fire and boil a kettle. The meal in primitive fashion round a camp fire was followed by an examination of the dumps. From these waste heaps beautiful crystals were extracted, until the barren looking pile had produced a rich harvest of mineralogical treasures, limpid prisms and pyramids of water-clear rock-crystal, satiny plates of transparent selenite and matchless anhydrite with its delicate tints, calcite of rainbow hues, perfect zircons and scapolite and a score of other minerals.

NOTES.

In the three excursions box loads of specimens, representing at least fifty distinct mineral species, most of them well crystallized, were secured. Besides these, exposures of almost all the typical classes of rocks, were seen as well as examples of almost every kind of geological phenomena.

Queen's and the School of Mining are particularly fortunate in being situated in one of the most inter-

esting localities, mineralogically and geologically, on the continent. This enables the student, almost without expense, to obtain the most valuable training in these departments, a training which can be obtained only in the field. The importance which these subjects assume in Canada, now that she is becoming one of the foremost mining countries, renders such a situation for a science school almost invaluable.

C. Garnett Rothwell has returned to the School of Mining to resume his studies. During the summer he erected a chlorination mill at the famous Sultana mine, Rat Portage, which he since has been operating very successfully.

MEDICAL COLLEGE.

AESCULAPIAN SOCIETY.

THE last regular meeting of our Society was very well attended, and conducted in a very happy and business-like manner. It was found, from the numerous communications of a financial nature which were received, that the Society is not yet free from debt. Ways and means were discussed and satisfactory arrangements concluded for the prompt payment of these.

The report of the executive, who had been instructed to draft the committees for our annual dinner, was received and the appointments made by it ratified. The most important of these is, of course, the dinner committee, which this year consists of Messrs. Ross, Gould and Barber, and Dr. Herald representing the faculty. The different committees were instructed to report progress at the next meeting of the Society.

Provision was made for the appointment of three Curators to look after the "Reading Room."

Mr. S. H. Gould's paper on "General Paresis" was exceedingly well written—clear, thorough and well arranged—and gave abundant evidence of careful and thoughtful attention both in collecting and arranging the materials which he gathered, not only from the current literature on the subject, but from cases which came under his own observation. That his effort was thoroughly appreciated was shown by the applause with which it was greeted.

As no further programme materialized the meeting adjourned.

CONCURSUS.

Our prognosis with regard to the Freshman class seems so far, at least, to have been borne out. How else can one explain a meeting of the Venerable and Almighty Concursum without a freshman for a prisoner? Yet such a meeting has taken place and those who deviated from the paths of strict recti-

tude, followed in the footsteps of the slothful, and fell into the erring ways of the unrighteous, were members of the Sophomore and Junior years who had usurped the prerogatives which belong in a pre-eminent degree to their Seniors. They were brought to the dread bar of justice and were made to feel that the fatherly love and consideration, the brotherly protection and advice of which they were in such dire need had to be meted out to them with a firm, strong—with even an iron hand, so that, notwithstanding the eloquent appeals made on their behalf by the attorney for the defence, they were all convicted, lectured and fined.

NOTES.

It is conceded by all that it is a Med's especial privilege to yell, shout and by any other available means make a noise. This year that prerogative has not been exercised by them to the full till last week. Now, however, the melodious tones of a band of musical Meds. may be heard rising high and loud in some well-known song. The old walls, nooks and crannies where lodge the ghosts of many a departed worshipper of Aesculapius seem to take up and re-echo the sound, so that in a few weeks we hope to put to shame even the noisy shouts of our brothers of Divinity Hall.

That we appreciate the Faculty's kindness in providing lockers for us is made manifest by the fact that an increase in the number has become necessary. The new lockers, which are models of neatness, have been placed in the Reading Room. The communication from the Aesculapian Society requesting that they be put up elsewhere no doubt reached the Faculty too late to be acted upon. They give the room quite a neat appearance and emphasize still more forcibly its protean nature, as it now partakes more of the character of a dressing room than either a reading or dining room, notwithstanding the fact that there is always an abundant supply of Coffee on hand.

Messrs. Fadden, Elliot and Morrison have been appointed Demonstrators of Anatomy, while the duties of prosecuting devolve upon Messrs. Amys, Goodchild, Shaw and Simpson.

The smiling face of W. W. Young, alias Duodenum, was seen around the halls last week. We are sorry that pressure of business made his visit so short. However, "Billy" expressed his intention of being one of us again after New Year's, and we hope his good resolutions will be carried out.

Dr. W. Merriman, a recent graduate of Queen's, has given up his practice and returned to prepare himself for the Ontario Council.

We are pleased to see Messrs. J. Mitchell and R. D. Menzies out again after their spell of illness.

Professor: Mr. K.—What is the nature of the brain-substance? Mr. K.—It is a semi-fluid solid, sir.

"Gentlemen, some doctors will tell you that a patient's name should be written at the bottom of a prescription, but I say "no," and some other authorities agree with me on this point."—P.G.B.-n-r.

Professor: Mr. M.—Under what circumstances would you give three grains of this drug, and when eight grains? Mr. M.—When I wished to give a small dose I would give three grains.

Manifold are the excuses invented by those whose names the Professor has forgotten to bulletin at exam. time and who earnestly plead with him that he remember that fact. But the most ingenious yet on record is that of a student who told a Professor that he did not like the idea of being "plucked," because he did not wish to be classed in the same category with a certain gentleman who was not very brilliant and whom he thought was sure to be among the unfortunates. He had nothing to say, however, when the Professor informed him that there was no danger of a catastrophe like that as the gentleman to whom he referred had passed.

ARTS COLLEGE.

ARTS SOCIETY.

THE Arts Society met on Oct. 20th for the transaction of business connected with the annual election of its officers and those of the Concurus. On the following Saturday the poll was held and it is gratifying to know that the number of voters was largely in excess of any previous year. This makes the work of the executive proportionately lighter, but those who did not exercise the franchise could still further lighten the burden by promptly paying their annual fee. The officers elect are:

Arts Society—President, J. M. Scott; Treas., D. L. Gordon; Auditor, R. W. Anglin; Sec'y, G. Edmison; Committee, John Munro, A. A. McGibbon, '97, W. M. Ewart, '98, H. H. Black, '99, J. Baker, 1900.

Concurus—Hon. Chief Justice, Jas. Wallace; Jr. Judge, A. A. McGibbon: Sr. Pros. Attorney, W. J. Bain; Jr. Pros. Attorney, J. Ferguson; Sheriff, P. Graham; Clerk, J. Edmison; Crier, T. W. Goodwill; Chief of Police, D. L. Gordon; Constables, Dolan and Patterson, '97, P. Munro and Wilmer, '98, Mohr and Snyder, '99, McLean and McPhail, 1900.

The new constitutions are now printed and each member should procure a copy and read up.

CLASSICAL AND PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of this society was held on Friday, Nov. 6th, when the officers for the ensuing year were elected. The following is the executive for 1896-'97: Honorary President, Prof. Glover; President, J. H. Dolan; Vice-President, Miss R. Mills; Sec.-Treasurer, P. F. Munro; General Committee, Miss G. Misener, K. P. R. Neville; Programme Committee, Miss Mills, D. H. Laird, J. C. Smith, T. Fraser, J. Marshall; Membership Committee, Miss Misener, J. A. McCallum, A. W. Poole.

The retiring treasurer, J. Wallace, presented his report, which showed that the finances of the society are in a healthy condition.

At the regular meeting of the society on Monday, Nov. 9th, J. C. Smith read a very instructive paper on "The Race Elements in Early Italy." All students interested in the work of this society are cordially invited to attend its meetings.

THE LIBRARY CATALOGUE.

The library catalogue has just been completed and will be a great convenience to the students. The work has been somewhat laborious, but it will be lasting. Books are inserted under the name of the author and the title of the book, so that students can readily find any book they are in search of, if it is in the library. All the articles of any permanent value in the leading magazines are enumerated in the catalogue. This will be found of very great service to the students, especially in essay writing, for they will find in these articles, in short form, information gathered by much reading in many quarters. In applying to the librarian for books students should be careful always to give the above, the number of the shelf and the name of the book, in order that it may be obtained readily; and in the case of magazine articles, the name of the magazine and the number of the volume should be given, not the name of the particular article wanted. It is hoped that the trouble undertaken in arranging the catalogue will result in a much more general use of the library by the students than heretofore. Do not be afraid to use it.

YEAR MEETINGS.

'97.

The senior year is wrestling, as its predecessors for many a day have wrestled, with the difficult subject of the class picture. The hope of outdoing all previous productions of this sort is, of course, most laudable, but the committee in charge aim still higher, and expect to furnish so happy a grouping of their confreres' portraits that, for some years at least, no one will think of improving upon it.

At the last meeting of the year M. A. McKinnon read a bright racy essay on the differences between his native province, Nova Scotia, and that of his adoption. Mr. Leckie contributed a paper on the "Essays of Elia."

'99.

"Here's to '99,
She's so happy and benign,
Drink her down!"

'99 is very much alive this year. An interesting meeting was held on the 3rd inst. with large attendance. The president, W. R. Tandy, occupied the chair. Miss Mai Gober gave a piano solo, and a debate followed, the subject being the resolution "That oratory should be made a compulsory subject of university study." The speakers for the affirmative were Messrs. W. McDonald and Kingsbury; for the negative, Messrs. J. A. McCallum and O. Skelton. W. C. McIntyre, '98, acted as judge and decided in favor of the affirmative.

On the 17th inst '99 met to nominate officers for the Alma Mater Society. It was decided to bring out Mr. H. Black for committeeman and Messrs. Wright and A. W. Poole for treasurer.

The programme at this meeting comprised a piano solo by Miss Ethel Minnes; a poem on "Our Recent Debate," by the arch-versifier of the year, J. B. Snyder; a chapter of history, by the historian, J. F. McDonald; an address on "Life in the West," by Mr. Solandt, and the report of the critic, D. M. Robertson.

DIVINITY HALL.

WE should like, if space would permit, to enlarge upon the special features of encouragement which cheered us at the opening of the current session. We must content ourselves, however, with merely mentioning that the attendance is the largest on record, that Prof. Macnaughton continues his lectures in Church History, that an honour course in Greek has been established, and that the window of the Apologetics room now boasts a hinge. The last item may seem small to some, but were it not for it we doubt if we should rejoice much over the first.

In accordance with the honoured custom of the early fathers, the College of Cardinals lost no time in presenting their report concerning the constitution of our ecclesiastical tribunal for the coming year. By a unanimous vote they recommended that the Pontifical chair should be filled by W. G. Back, his qualifications for this position being evident to all. W. C. Bennett was duly installed as bishop and based his inaugural sermon on the fam-

iliar text, "Be not wise in your own conceits." It created a profound sensation. The title of patriarch was bestowed *causa honoris* on P. W. Currie, and it was recommended that the office of Judas be accorded to R. Herbison, not that he cared for the poor, but that he had the bag and kept what was put therein. A. Rannie was granted a license to act as precentor for six months, such permission to be null and void provided he employ "old hundred" or "desert" oftener than twice a week. For the position of heresy-hunter, to which two are regularly appointed, their Graces were unanimous in selecting R. Young, but indulged in considerable controversy before deciding to give Andy Walker precedence over J. R. Hall. In concluding, they expressed the gratification it afforded them to comply with the petition of D. W. Best and forthwith appointed him as tract depositary and book agent, exhorting him earnestly to beware of dogs. These appointments were at once ratified by the brethren, and that the ecclesiastical tribunal might devote itself entirely to its high duties, an additional committee was appointed to attend to all the secular concerns of the order. Of this committee M. H. Wilson is president and J. L. Millar secretary, and to them all earthly matters of a business nature should be directly addressed.

The M.M.P.A. is prosperous and the Hebrew fathers are hopeful. Having met the requirements of the law and given satisfactory evidence of the same by many intallible proofs, Peter W. Currie and William M. Fee, by the laying on of hands, were duly received into full membership of the society, being entitled to its onerary degree of *paterfamilias*. President Wilson, in a subdued, yet half exultant tone, expressed his pleasure at being in a position to report progress. It has leaked out from the secrecy of its sacred precincts that the society's scouts are on the trail of a pi(e)ous freshman. Beware, my brother, of the leaven of the M.M.P.A.

Messrs. G. D. Campbell, B.A., and G. W. Rose have resumed their theological studies since our last issue.

Prof. D. G. S. Connery, M.A., of West Winchester, is delivering a four weeks' course of lectures in Elocution.

Through failing health, we regret to say, Mr. W. J. Herbison, B.A., will not enter upon the work of his final year in divinity this session.

Various are the occupations to which students turn their attention, and no doubt a most interesting volume could be written detailing their experiences. Here is a specimen page. A stalwart divinity student, Cincinnatus like, stuck to the soil, and if his statements are to be credited he must have

struck terror into the breasts of the exhibitors at the township fairs in Eastern Ontario. From half an acre of land he raised fifty bushels of potatoes, three barrels of tomatoes, two hundred head of cabbage, several wagon loads of carrots and turnips, to say nothing of celery, pumpkins, pop-corn, buckwheat and other horticultural products. He is keeping a close watch on the market reports, expecting to see buckwheat rise and pop-corn take an upward bound. Next year he intends to enlarge his borders and enter into contract with some of the leading boarding houses in the city.

John M-nro (at Y.M.C.A.)—"Our meetings are too intellectual. A good red-hot Methodist prayer-meeting would do us good sometimes." And Divinity Hall now talks of a heresy trial.

LADIES' COLUMN.

MY LADY LEVANA,—You will remember that in our last letter we mentioned that our next afternoon would be devoted to the authors and poets of our native land. It was a success, for we were fortunate enough to have with us your friend Fidelis, our gifted Kingston authoress, who has written so charmingly both in prose and verse. She spoke to us for a short time on the different aims one has in view in studying, and after touching on wealth, ambition and honor, she pointed out very beautifully that love for those around us, and desire to do them the highest good, should be the ideal of our work. She closed by reading one of her own poems.

Our Glee Club sang a Canadian song, and then we listened to a paper on our Canadian poets by Miss M. Murray, and it was found that there was time merely to mention and give a very short sketch of each one, for the list is longer than one would perhaps suppose. As each poet's name was mentioned some one was ready with a poem or quotation from his work, which added interest to the paper, and gave us a little insight into the author's style.

We felt as we departed that our country, as yet only in her childhood, has all kinds of glorious possibilities before her, if she will follow the path which leads to lofty ideals. Why should not we hope that when Canada has been fully made by the letters God has put in man's hands it will be found that this is the word God willed. Greece, Rome, England, France have failed. It may be Canada will succeed. We have only to remember that she will be what her sons and daughters make her.

It was very pleasant on coming up to our room some time ago to see the magazines from the reading room down stairs laid on our table. We heartily thank the lenders for their kindness.

Y. W. C. A.

The first meeting of the Y.W.C.A. was held on Oct. 9th. Miss Cameron, the president, after heartily welcoming the members, extended a cordial invitation to all the new-comers to join the association. In addressing the girls of 1900, she gave many valuable suggestions for the coming session, especially enjoining on each the importance of being present at the Friday service. The success of the work, she urged, depended not on the president alone, nor yet on the leaders of the several subjects, but on each girl doing her own personal share by attending and participating in each meeting.

At the next meeting held on October 23rd Miss Gordon read a very interesting paper by Madame de Gasparin on "The Sleeplessness of the Soul." Afterwards the advisability of sending a delegate to the Montreal convention was discussed. It was unanimously decided to send one, and Miss Gordon was chosen to represent Queen's Y.W.C.A.

The following Friday an exhaustive paper on "The Dream of Youth" was read by Miss E. Millar.

The programme for the year bids fair to be a most interesting one.

On Nov. 6th, "Outside and Inside the Gate" was the topic for the meeting. Miss H. H. Dupuis gave a very interesting paper, impressing on us the necessity of 'persevering to the end.'

On the following Friday, Miss Ethel Mudie read a short paper on "Faith." Miss Gordon gave part of her report of the Montreal convention. Great interest was manifested in this report, and the benefit of our delegate's visit is already felt. An invitation from the Missionary Association was extended to the Y. W. C. A. to attend the meeting on Sunday mornings. Several of the girls availed themselves of the invitation.

CANADIAN SONG.

With her silvery lakes and fountains,
Mighty rivers, lofty mountains,
Fruited valleys smiling fair neath
Heaven's azure dome;
Fairest shrine of love and duty,
In her wealth of grace and beauty,
Dear to true Canadian hearts is
Canada, our home.

CHORUS.

Canada, fair Canada, our hearts turn to thee,
Whereso'er we roam,
Though other lands are sunny,
Yet there is none more bonny
Than Canada, fair Canada, our home.

Stretching out her arms gigantic,
To Pacific and Atlantic,
Calling o'er the waters to the nations
"Hither come."

Here, in factory, mine and forest,
There is labor for the poorest,
Yes, there's work enough for all in
Canada, our home.

From across the foaming water
England views her lovely daughter,
Proudly hails her stately ships that
O'er all waters roam.
Joining in the hearty praises
That each staunch Canadian raises,
Gem of all her empire wide is
Canada, our home!

Loyal ever, traitors never,
May the Union Jack forever
Wave above the bravest hearts neath
Heaven's smiling dome,
Like the sound of many waters,
Let Canadian sons and daughters
Say, "God save our Queen and bless
Fair Canada, our home!"

A LAMENT.

With spirit weary and worn,
With eyelids heavy and red,
I always sit in the midnight hour
Cramming full my head.
Grind, grind, grind,
Far into the hours of night,
Trying my very best to find
The translation that is right.

Cram, Cram, Cram,
Till the brain begins to swim,
And cram, cram, cram,
Till the eyes are heavy and dim;
Latin, German and French,
How grievous all of them seem,
And though my head begins to nod
I mutter them on in a dream.

Cram, Cram, Cram,
In the dull November light,
And cram, cram, cram,
When the weather is warm and bright;
It makes not a bit of difference,
The spring comes on apace,
The dreaded hours are drawing near,
Exams stare me in the face.

Oh, for but one small hour,
No matter how short timed!
No blessed leisure for games or fun,
But only time to grind.
For only one short hour,
To be as I used to be,
Before I dreaded the name "exam,"
When all my time was free!

—An Unfortunate.

PERSONALS.

R. GEDDES, B.A., and A. McMillan, '98, are engaged in mission work in British Columbia. Bob is located at Revelstoke, and Archie's headquarters are at Trail, a place at present enjoying a "boom," in consequence of the discovery of gold in its neighborhood. Both intend returning to Queen's next session.

Colin Campbell, B.A., '93, is pursuing his theological studies at Princeton.

Miss Adell Snyder, M.A., is teaching in the Ladies' College, Hamilton.

Rev. K. J. McDonald, B.A., B.D., has been ordained and inducted into the charge of the Beaverton Presbyterian church. He has likewise taken to himself a wife. Well done, Kenny!

Rev. J. R. Fraser, M.A., is attending the Free Church College, Glasgow.

We congratulate the Kingston Ladies' College on the addition to its teaching staff of A. M. Robertson, M.A., '96, the University medallist in mathematics of last spring. Mr. Robertson is a brilliant student, an efficient teacher and an indefatigable worker. The JOURNAL wishes him all success.

J. S. McEwen and J. A. McColl, M.A., are attending the School of Pedagogy. This makes a total of fourteen Queen's students who are attending that institution this year.

The "Second Presbyterian" of Lincoln, Nebraska, has the following notice in reference to a member of the class of '87: "Rev. H. N. Dunning, formerly of Pawnee City, Neb., was inducted into the pastorate of the Second Church on Wednesday evening, Sept. 9th."

Rev. S. S. Burns, B.A., of Knox Church, Westport, Ont., has accepted a call from the Presbyterian Church of Stirling, Ont. Stipend, \$900, and a free manse.

W. D. McIntosh, B.A., '92, is teaching in the high school at Carleton Place.

R. W. Asselstine, B.A., '94, is making a tour of the west. When last heard from Bob was at Calgary, but had his eye on Rossland.

J. A. Claxton, B.A., B.D., received a unanimous call from Eldorado and is now settled there. Eldorado is peculiarly fortunate in its choice of a pastor.

John Finlay, M.A., has been appointed professor in the University of South California, Los Angeles, Cal.

C. F. Hamilton, B.A., has accepted the editorship of the *Canadian Military Gazette*, Toronto.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

THE Principal to tutor in Latin—"Mr. P—, are those your lambs making that disturbance up stairs?" Ascends the stairs only to find his own festive goats executing a flying wedge along the corridor in front of the apologetics room.

The "naughty naughts" have so far done naughty, and the Concursus is beginning to think they are not naughty naughts.

Truly history repeats itself. The following appeared in the JOURNAL of 1890:

Who call out "bells" in every tone,
From the loud scream to the mild moan,
Who sway their arms both to and fro,
And make the ocean ro-o-ll, you know?
The yellocution class.

Mark Ant-ny (in Y.M.C.A.)—"More of us would volunteer for the foreign field if we didn't form 'entanglements' during our college course."

It would seem that Queen's is inclined to turn her back on Rugby and take up with her old love, Association football. Practices are held every evening on the campus in which many students take part.

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A freshman with a young maid sat
Beneath some shady trees,
He gazed into her winsome eyes,
And longed her waist to squeeze.
"All flesh is grass," at length he sighed,
The maid replied, "How true,
As all must know who've sat beside
A yap as green as you."—*Ex.*

Those who are called upon to spend a weary half hour in cutting the edges of a book would do well to take refuge in the philosophy of a son of Erin (not a freshman), who thought his own trouble in cutting the leaves as nothing to that of the poor printer who had to print those inside pages.

Now if you want a model paper
That is full of college news,
Just bring us round a dollar,
Or a round dollar if you choose,
For that pays for one year's dues.—*Ex.*

S. A. W—ds to Jno. Frizell:—"Where have you been, John; I see some pie on your moustache?" Jno. said not a word but passed on.

Modest Divinity (after service at St. Andrew's)—"Rev. Mackie preaches good, philosophical sermons, but I'd rather listen to myself."

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All communications of a business nature should be ad-
dressed to the Business Manager.

TO-DAY the students of Queen's are to give a final decision as to who shall constitute the Executive Committee of the A. M. S. for the ensuing year. The JOURNAL offers all the candidates a few words of advice. To those who have been defeated we would say that you should emphasize your election rather than your defeat. The Society chose you as one of two men who possessed capabilities qualifying them to perform an important work on her behalf. You are in duty bound to remember the honour she conferred, and to turn your abilities into whatever other channel he may recommend. The phrase "elected to stay at home" may convey a truth in certain spheres of life; it should never be heard with regard to the elections of our A.M.S. We have heard office-seekers promise all sorts of reforms if only they were granted a position on the Executive Board, and when their request was denied we have seen them manifest their disgust by foregoing all connection with any department of the Society's work. We have always been thankful in such cases that the Society rejected them, for they have clearly manifested how little real interest they take in her welfare.

To the elected candidates we extend our congratulations. The Society has honoured you by

appointing you her special representatives for the coming year. In accepting this honour you should remember at the same time the duties it involves. As is usually the case, you have been elected to serve and not to rule. Your election will bring you no honour if you forget this truth. "Maintain your post; that's all the fame you need."

The Society expects that for the next year you will consider her interests as of more importance than your own. She expects you to be present at every meeting, regular or special, to give all diligence in discharging faithfully the requirements of your particular office, and to lend a cheerful and ready assistance in every department of executive work. If at any time you should discover that you are unable to carry out this programme, it is your duty at once to resign. The Society will accept no excuse for persistent neglect of work.

* * *

We hope it is not a species of intellectual nomadism that leads us to wish that some learned professor would treat the student community to a few popular lectures on architecture. In this Limestone City the student is affected in a real though vague manner by the buildings which, as the garments of work and worship, come to form part of himself; while this acquisition remains—like many other features of himself—but dimly known. Who has not felt proud of our University building? Who has not marked the sublimity, the moral grandeur of the tower of St. Mary's? Who has not felt the sweet harmony of St. Andrew's? And who can explain the principles involved in these?

True, we may have heard a passing comment on the economic structure of the City Buildings, the temperance and serenity of Greek architecture, as parallel with Greek literature, the forest forms of the Gothic, the simplicity of the Dorian; but these are scattered rays.

The subject is open to individual research, and doubtless there are those among us who know something about it; but the fact remains that even the Divinities, many of whom have had to do with the rearing of temples, are blissfully ignorant of the art or science.

Home is a blessed name, and yet the meaning of the forms which our residences assume, their origin and history, is in the region of ignorance or in that of opinion. Perhaps a first-class lecture on architecture, one as good as those which arouse enthusiasm in the class-room, might combine the quickening of the artistic taste with substantial practical gain by being delivered in aid of the gymnasium.

* * *

We are glad to see that one of Kingston's candidates for the mayoralty has come out publicly against canvassing, but are sorry that his proposal has not been adhered to. Of all the precautions taken to secure an honest expression of opinion at the poll, none does so much for the realization of this end as would the abolition of canvassing. A long step toward purity in politics will be taken when Alderman Behan's suggestion is carried out, and canvassing is placed in the catalogue of penal offences.

Not only would it tend to purity by removing to a large extent the opportunities for bribery and coercion, which now exist, but it would also open the way for honourable yet modest candidates to enter the political arena. It can hardly be doubted that many able men are deterred from offering themselves for public service, because they are unwilling to stoop to personal solicitation of votes, and under existing circumstances the candidate who will not do this has little chance of being elected. If circumstances can be so altered that a man's chance of election will depend, not on his ability as a canvasser—which is seldom ability of the highest order—but upon the public estimate of his platform and the sterling worth of his personal character and abilities, then we may expect the best men of the land to be at our service. The abolition of canvassing would do much to bring about such a state of affairs.

Here it will be objected that a law of this kind would be too great an interference with personal liberty. We fail to see this. In many cases it would be a protection of personal rights; for what contest has passed without many electors longing for deliverance from the persistent canvassers, who solicit votes on every imaginable ground, from that of personal friendship to the acquaintance of great-grandfathers in the Old Land? It might be a limitation of individual rights if candidates and their agents were not allowed personally to superintend the education of their fellow-citizens for a couple of months before an election, but it would be no hindrance to an intelligent use of the ballot. When the platform and press are always open to all, and personal instruction might begin as soon as an election was over, we feel sure that the gain from such

a law would more than balance the loss, and the rights protected would be infinitely more than those infringed. We, therefore, commend Alderman Behan's suggestion to the serious consideration of Laurier and Mowat.

* * *

The much debated, much misunderstood dispute known as the Venezuelan question seems in a fair way to be settled amicably. That Britain, in admitting the right of the United States to interfere in Venezuelan affairs, has recognized the Munroe doctrine as a factor in international law, cannot, we think, be denied. But this concession detracts not in the slightest degree from the reasonableness and consistency of Lord Salisbury's contention throughout. Nor has he in any wise receded from the position which he assumed in his correspondence with Secretary Olney prior to that ill-timed outburst of jingoism known as Cleveland's message. At that time he refused to submit to arbitration the disputed question of the Venezuelan boundary line when the court's decision might result in the betrayal of men who, in perfect good faith, had settled in the debatable land, relying on the protection of the British flag. That he has finally agreed to arbitration is explained by the following clause in Olney's proposal:—

"Provided, however, that, in fixing such line, if territory of one party be found in the occupation of the subjects or citizens of the other party, such weight and effect shall be given to such occupation as reason, justice, the rules of international law, and the equities of the particular case may appear to require."

That is to say, all Britons whose settlements may be cut off from the British possessions by the line fixed by the court of arbitration, and who do not wish to live under a half-barbarous, Indo-Spanish government, will be fully compensated for all losses consequent on the demarcation of the frontier. It is this energy in defending the lives and rights of her people that has brought upon Britain, as it brought upon ancient Rome, the accusation from foreign nations of being actuated by ambition and lust of conquest.

* * *

Will the recognition of the Monroe doctrine by the British Government, which has, in effect, prepared the way for its recognition by the other European powers, result in unmixed blessing to the American people? We fear not. As protector of the continent of America that people has assumed a position, brimful of *la gloire* no doubt, and one which makes the country unique among the nations of the earth, but which entails, also, heavy responsibilities and grave dangers. The Spanish-American peoples are, at best, what a Scotchman would call

"kittle cattle," and he who undertakes the responsibility of their protection is, like Horace's historian, "treading on fires which lurk 'neath treacherous ashes." In guaranteeing those countries protection against attack from European powers, the United States, to be consistent, must be security for the due fulfilment of their pledges. To all foreign states that have relations financial or commercial with South American countries, such security cannot fail to be of great and lasting benefit, and we do not think that Britain will be the smallest gainer in this respect. Taken all in all the proposed arrangement is one that no Englishman need regret or be ashamed of.

* * *

The question may now be asked: What influence has the Venezuelan dispute exerted upon Canada and her future? If nothing else, it has given our country an opportunity to show unmistakably her true position before the nations of the earth. Whether or not the American Eagle would, in the event of an European war, be instigated by jealousy and the Monroe doctrine, to the point of opposing the Russian Bear if he attempted to poke his nose in "Leo's dish," is a question that it is premature to discuss. But the issuing of Cleveland's cartel of defiance rudely dissipated Uncle Sam's cherished dreams of the annexation of Canada. That complacent gentleman gazed in wonder when he saw the Lion's whelp, which he fondly imagined was ready to creep from its cold northern isolation into the warm shelter of the Eagle's wing, rouse itself at the rumour of war, show its teeth and bare its tiny claw. "He admired our pluck but despised our judgment." It has also affected our standing with the Mother Country. Canada has always been the most loyal of her colonies, but now England knows it, and has shown her sense thereof by many unmistakable tokens. The bonds that connect the two countries have been drawn closer by the danger that threatened both.

"Also we will make promise. So long as the Blood endures,
I shall know that your good is mine; ye shall know that my strength is yours;
In the day of Armageddon, at the last great fight of all,
That Our House stand together and the pillars do not fall."

Dr. Alex. McEwen, '95, is taking a post-graduate course in the New York Post-Graduate Medical School. Though no cake has reached the sanctum, though Alexander has not directly notified us of the fact, we are forced to believe, on reliable testimony, that he has entered on the path which, as Stevenson tells us, "lies before a man, broad, hot and dusty, to the grave," the path, namely, of matrimony.

POETRY.

HISTORY AND POETRY.

THREE men seem real as living men we know;
The Florentine, whose face, woe-worn and dark,
Rossetti drew; the Norman Duke, "so stark
Of arm that none but him might draw his bow,"
And "gentle Shakespeare," though enshrouded so
In his own thought that some men cannot mark
The soul his book reveals, as when a lark
Sings from a cloud, unseen by men below.

But still more real than these seem other three
Who never walked on earth: "Hamlet the Dane;"
The "noble Moor;" the cruel Scottish thane,
Ambition's thrall. How strange that they should be,
Though nought but figments of the poet's brain,
Instinct with life, and yet more real than he.

Temple Bar.

—C. F. Johnson.

BALLADE OF HIS BOOKS.

Here stand my books; line upon line
They reach the roof, and row by row
They speak of faded tastes of mine,
And things I did but do not know;
Old school-books, useless long ago,
Old Logics, where the spirit, railed in,
Could scarcely answer "yes" or "no"—
The many things I've tried and failed in!

Here's Villon, in morocco fine,
(The poet starved, in mud and snow).
Glatigny does not crave to dine,
And Rene's tears forget to flow.
And here's a work by Mrs. Crowe,
With hosts of ghosts and bogles jailed in;
Ah, all *my* ghosts have gone below—
The many things I've tried and failed in.

He's touched, this mouldy Greek divine,
The Princess D'Este's hand of snow;
And here the arms of D'Hoym shine,
And there's a tear bestained Rousseau;
Here's Carlyle, shrieking "woe on woe,"
(The first edition, this, he wailed in),
I once believed in him—but oh,
The many things I've tried and failed in.

ENVOY.

Friend, tastes may differ, mine and thine
Quite other balances are scaled in,
May you succeed, though I repine—
The many things I've tried and failed in.

—Andrew Lang.

MELIUS NIL CAELIBE VITA.

(See JOURNAL, page 31.)

To the Y.M.C.A. it was Marcus did say:
"With no one I'm wishful to wrangle,
But I'd say to each student, be terribly prudent,
And beware how yourself you entangle."

"The mission'ry zeal we should all of us feel,

Full often a damsel will strangle :

So, young Moffat or Carey, you'd better be wary,

And take care how yourself you entangle.

"To St. Antony erst came a devil accurst,

In petticoat, bodice and bangle ;

But the Saint with a poker came down on the joker,

Who failed his high soul to entangle.

"A student betrothed is a spectacle loathed ;

The Chinaman plying his mangle

Is a truthfuller witness to things and their fitness ;

So beware lest yourselves you entangle.

"For marriage at best is a state of unrest,

Sweet bells out of tune and in jangle ;

It is chaos, confusion, mirage and delusion ;

So beware lest yourselves you entangle.

"Up, hook it and flee when a maiden you see ;

It is fatal to dally or dangle ;

Ere with sweetheart you saddle your spirit, skedaddle,

For you're lost once yourself you entangle."

Quis Teretior ?

CONTRIBUTIONS.

A CHAPTER OF ENGLISH CHURCH HISTORY.

A lecture delivered by Prof. Glover at the opening of the Theological Faculty.

(Continued.)

AIDAN profited by the example of his founder Columba, and provided for the future of the English Church. He had a little college of boys and youths, many of whom he had himself redeemed from slavery, and most of whom he taught and trained himself for the priesthood. Several of the most prominent of English saints came from this little college, notably St. Chad and St. Wilfrid. Bede briefly summarizes the training. All who shared the life of Aidan had to study, to give their time to reading the Scriptures or learning the Psalms by heart. This was even in those days a great Scottish practice. St. Columba himself would often recite the Psalms from beginning to end in a single night, and the study of the Scriptures and the Psalms was the daily work of Aidan and his followers wherever they went. But tempting as the subject is we must not linger longer over Aidan. Oswy murdered Oswin, and ten days later the saint followed to the grave the king he had loved.

There is not unnaturally some confusion about these three kings. It was Oswald who, in 635, fetched Aidan from Scotland, and for the seven years of his reign was his steady friend and supporter. On the death of Oswald in battle at Oswestry—yet another Christian King slain by Penda—his kingdom was divided between Oswin and Oswy. This lasted for nine years, till, in 651, Oswy murdered

his rival and reunited the kingdom. "Oswy," says Fuller, "was more commendable for the managing than for the gaining of his kingdom," and in some measure atoned for his crime by freeing his country from the tyranny of pagan Penda. It was in his reign that St. Hilda founded the great Abbey of Whitby, in 657, which she ruled for twenty-three years. She was a princess by birth, and more than a princess in natural and spiritual endowments, and under her grew up a great school of Christian bishops and missionaries, John of Beverley and Wilfrid himself having lived under her rule. She was in very truth a mother in Israel, and princes and bishops and common people of every sort had recourse to her in every kind of difficulty, and Whitby became, for long after, a centre of light and learning from which the knowledge of the gospel radiated through England and even Europe.

It was at Whitby that, in 664, the council met which decided the long vexed questions of Easter and the tonsure. King Oswy himself had been bred in Scotland, and naturally favoured the Celtic Easter; his wife, a Kentish princess, had been bred on Roman lines, and like many wives preferred her own way to her husband's. It would be too long at this time to discuss the origin of the difference. It is a pitifully small question which subtends far too large an angle in the thought of the seventh century. It eventually depends on a revision of the calendar which had been adopted in Rome without reaching to England. It seemed to the early English Christians a sad scandal that two branches of the one Church should celebrate Our Lord's death and resurrection in different weeks. The culminating point was reached when, in the Court of Northumbria, in one year the queen and her friends held Palm Sunday on the king's Easter Day. At Whitby then, the bishops, priests and nobles gathered in a council presided over by King Oswy. Bishop Colman, the second successor of Aidan, represented the Scotch usage; the Roman usage was championed by Wilfrid, and the whole scene was typical of the difference of spirit between the Church of Iona and the Church of Rome. The quiet, gentle dignity of Colman, and the rough hectoring rudeness of Wilfrid stand clearly out. But the question was not decided by argument. The promise of the keys given to Peter was quoted by Wilfrid and admitted by Colman, and King Oswy at once decided. He at least would be on the side of the Roman usage derived from Peter, lest when he came to the gate of the heavenly city the doorkeeper who held the keys should refuse him admittance. The king had decided, and the English Church forsook the usage of her founders for the usage of Rome. We need not follow Bishop Wilfrid's career with its ups and

downs, its deeply rooted quarrels and superficial reconciliations, but may turn at once to consider the great features of the English Church.

What did the Church do for England in the seventh century? The answer is brief. It civilized England. Christianity tamed the Angles savages. It gave them arts, letters, and the material comforts of civilization. The landing of Augustine reunited England to Europe, from which, for a century and a half, it had been so separated that the shores of England were fabled to be the abode of the dead. The missionaries were great on Church building, and architecture was the handmaid of religion. The British house of wood was overshadowed by the church of stone. When the church was built, a foreign glazier filled in its windows with a hitherto strange substance, designed, as the biographer of Wilfrid explains, to let in the light but keep out the rain and the birds. When the church was finished, art came in to adorn its walls with pictures representing the famous stories of the Old Testament on the one hand and the scenes of Our Lord's life and death on the other. At one end of the church was portrayed the last judgment; at the other end there would be pictures of heaven and hell. The English learned all these arts for themselves; and they learned more. James the Chanter, of whom we have heard, and John the Arch-chanter, who came later on direct from Rome for the purpose, taught them music. In the train of religion came literature. Benedict Biscop, the founder of Wearmouth and Jarrow, made some four or five journeys to Rome, and those were not the days of easy travelling. Every time he brought back with him masons and glaziers, pictures and church plate, and above all books. He amassed a wonderful library, so extensive and so well studied that one may safely say there is probably no Latin scholar in this continent with so wide a range of learning as the Venerable Bede. The first books had come from abroad, but before long the English began to write books and to illumine books. Eddi, the biographer of Wilfrid, is perhaps the first of English historians—(Gildas was a Briton). He was followed by the Venerable Bede. The list of Bede's writings is very considerable: commentaries on almost all the books of the Bible; lives of the saints; a history of the abbots of his own monastery; a martyrology; a handbook on natural science; a handbook of ecclesiastical astronomy; and, chiefest of all, the *Ecclesiastical History*, one of the finest works in the Latin tongue. He also wrote a considerable number of poems, but to use Fuller's phrase, "he had drunk more deep of Jordan than of Helicon," and they have not survived. The art of illuminating books struck deep its roots in England, and in a century from the

introduction of Christianity, English illumination was famous in Europe.

But all these things are, it may be said, material. What were the spiritual characteristics of the English Church? Witness the men who planted it and the men it produced. Their characteristics are great devoutness, great tenderness, a strong hold of the faith, and a deep sympathy with man and nature. All needs of men touch the heart of the Church. St. Cuthbert counted it prayer to help the sick. Columba with his care for birds and beasts, Cuthbert with his pet eider ducks, Guthlac with his bird friends in the fens, are characteristic figures of the period. Said Guthlac, "Have you not read that to him who joins himself to God in a pure spirit, all things are united in God?" Another most charming trait may be seen by the attentive reader of Bede; monk as he was, he was evidently a friend of children, and it is pleasant to find the Church historian at leisure to tell stories of babies and little boys, of the child of Bardney who was healed by Oswald's tomb, and of the baby at Barking, and his love for the nun who nursed him. Though they might be wrong in keeping Easter they certainly were right in more serious things. Love, sympathy, and freedom from thought of self, are the marks of early English Christianity. When you balance against these their defects, their excessive zeal on the tonsure question, their simplicity in believing obviously apocryphal miracles, the eccentricities of their asceticism, and their unchristian distinction between the married and the religious life, one feels that the good far outweighed the bad, and we may be proud to be successors of such men. But this is not all. The work of the Italian mission was limited to Kent. It was from Northumbria that Mercia, Essex and Sussex were evangelized. Nay more, in Frisia the gospel was first preached by Wilfrid and his disciples, and in a word the apostles of Germany came from the English Church of the North.

Men and women, these are the men who gave us the faith. They have shown us how the faith should be spread. The preachers who thought of themselves and their office did not convert England; but the heart of the English people went out at once to Christ in response to the Christian character of men who reproduced in their own lives and spirits the life and spirit of their Master.

"THE MIND OF THE MASTER."

Toronto: Fleming H. Revell Co., Yonge Street.

Ian Maclaren is a preacher, and his Drumtochty stories are meant to be parables. This explains their defect as works of art, and their success as sermons. The best art appeals at first only to the few, but the best preaching to the many. In "The

Mind of the Master" we have the preacher's fundamental thoughts, no longer half-revealed and half-concealed by dramatic representation, but frankly formulated and stated with simplicity and literary finish. It need excite no surprise that many who delighted in the stories have been offended by the addresses. Some, however, who are wearied of one or two overdrawn heroes and heroines of Drumtochty, seeing the seams in their raiment and hearing the creaking of their artificially constructed joints, will welcome addresses, which without parade of theological learning, contain the marrow of the christian religion and a theology adapted to the modern point of view, and they will fervently pray that Dr. Watson will not be tempted to exchange permanently the pulpit for the lecturer's platform, or the holy obscurity of the preacher and pastor for the prospects which have allured Crockett from his pulpit.

The fifteen chapters which the volume contains were probably delivered as sermons to his own congregation. The dedication, at any rate, is to his people, "in grateful recognition of their charity, loyalty and patience." The last word is significant. Every true preacher is in advance of the thinking of the average man. He brings out of his treasury things new and old, and the majority of good people are impatient of anything new in religion. They consider that they have high authority for declaring that "the old is better," and even when not hyper-critical nor heresy-hunters, nor of the school of Diotrefes, they dislike being subjected to the strain of thinking. The considerate pastor considers their case. He will neither advertise himself nor startle them. He will first gain their confidence, and when that is gained, they are sure to listen to him, not as critics but as children. Dr. Watson is a wise man, and he has evidently taken this course and has had his reward. He has carried his people with him, and he now submits specimens of his teachings to the public, not so much, I think, to add to his fame or his bank balance as to show his colours and to magnify his Master.

The book has given offence, even to friends, just as Carmichael's sermon offended the Rabbi and almost led to a judicial process by the Presbytery. It gives pre-eminence to Jesus rather than to Paul, and though that—one would think—is the right relation of the two, in the eyes of all who believe Jesus to be the incarnate Son of God, and Paul a sinner—with the necessary limitations and imperfections of a mere man—some would appear to think otherwise. Not that they would for a moment set Paul himself above his Master; but they maintain that the Lord could not speak fully of the nature and effects of His death before the event,

and therefore that a full statement of the doctrine of the Atonement had to be left to the apostles, and that without the epistles of Paul in particular we would not have a full gospel. In opposition to this, Dr. Watson points out that Jesus did refer to His death and its purpose and effect, in images so lucid and convincing that they admit of no improvement. "It is to be expected that prophets should anticipate Jesus' gospel and that apostles should apply it; but it were amazing if either should supplement Jesus. When any person imagines revelation in Holy Scripture as a level plain, wherein Abraham or St. Paul stand as high as Jesus, he gives one pause; when any person conceives of revelation as an ascending scale, wherein the apostles stand above Jesus, he astounds one. It is not an impiety, it is surely an extravagance."

The controversy arises from not distinguishing adequately between the implicit and the explicit. There has never been a creative genius in any department whose thought has not been unfolded and formulated by subsequent interpreters. These could not create. They recognized their own immeasurable inferiority to their Master. None the less they have been of immense service to the great majority of men, who as a rule require to have truth presented to them in small portions and in forms suited to their limited experience. Thus it is that the commentator comes to be valued above the author; that the apostle is placed above the Master; that a sermon may produce an effect greater than the reading of the Word; and that a modern "Life of Christ" may present Him more vividly than the masterpieces of Matthew, Mark, Luke or John. Dr. Watson fully recognizes the unique greatness of the apostolic writers, and the gulf which exists between them and all their successors, but he notes imperfections even in Paul. "Is not his style at times overwrought by feeling? Are not some of his illustrations forced? Is not his doctrine often rabbinical rather than christian? Does not one feel his treatment of certain subjects—say marriage and asceticism—as somewhat wanting in sweetness? One only makes this rebate from the apostle's excellency in order to magnify the divinity of Jesus' Evangel, which is never local, never narrow, never unintelligible, which is ever calm, convincing, human."

In order to appreciate this position, a correct view of the Bible and a correct view of inspiration are required. At the Reformation the authority of the Bible took the place of the authority of the Church, but, in spite of Luther's truer view, it came to be regarded merely as a book, all the parts of which were on the same plane. Hence, when proof texts were given to establish doctrines, they were

quoted without reference to the times, the author, or the circumstances. No distinction was made between absolute and relative authority. The historical point of view has changed all that. The Bible is seen to be a literature, and there must be a centre from which this varied literature can be judged, a master whom its writers acknowledged. "One part of the Old Testament is Christian in spirit and intention—that is justified and remains, receiving new life from Jesus. One part is less than Christian—that is abrogated and disappears—replaced by Jesus." Luther made a doctrine the centre from which he pronounced on the value of the different books of Holy Scripture. To us, Scripture is the record of the origin, growth and full development of the true religion, of which Jesus is the living centre. Each book then must be studied historically, and its value is determined by its relation to Him and the place it occupies in the grand organism of which He is the heart. This view is more complex than the old, but only as an organism is more complex than a mechanism.

The traditional doctrine of inspiration was also mechanical. It was alleged then an inspired man must speak only the best Hebrew, the best Aramaic, and the best Greek, and use only the best style; that his knowledge of history must be complete, his knowledge of science at least up to that of the nineteenth century, and his manners and morals also *fin de siècle*. This was known as verbal inspiration. It was held, though Paul had taught that the letter killeth, and every one not hopelessly wooden must see that such a theory is inconsistent with real inspiration. Men are not made omniscient by inspiration. If God in inspiring holy men of old did not raise them to His own level, He must have condescended to their level. Therefore each of them will retain his own individuality, and with that his defects of nature and education. Inspiration will give him new views of God, views suited to his time and his place in the divine plan, it will flood his spiritual nature with light and power, it will enable him to act and speak his best, but it will not change his natural make and mould. Hence a man like James, brought up as a Nazarite, filled with zeal for the law, will best commend the Gospel to the Jews. A man like Peter, ardent, honest, warm-hearted, will be the man to break the law, eat with Gentiles, and receive uncircumcised dogs into the Church, but the same man will break the Gospel at Antioch, because he had not a grasp of principles to save him from the shameful inconsistency which almost wrecked the infant Church. A man like Paul, with his strong, logical mind, and his clear perception of ideas, is needed to deliver early Christianity from its Judaic shell. But to suppose

that any one of these can teach the Gospel as well as or even better than Jesus is to suppose that the part is greater than the whole, or that the means are greater than the end. Each of these may make the Gospel clearer to minds of a particular type than the Master himself made it, but each gets his message and inspiration from the Master. A cup may be indispensable to thirsty people beside a well, and the water they drink will take the mould and even the impurities of the cup, but to make the cup superior to the well argues an ill-regulated enthusiasm for the cup.

In the "Mind of the Master," Dr. Watson is at his best. Every chapter is suggestive, and the book is a contribution to that renaissance in theology in the dawn of which it is our good fortune to live. The old antagonisms of reason and faith, of science and religion, which tried the souls of our fathers, are giving place to a wider synthesis, in which the supreme thoughts are the Divine Fatherhood and the Kingdom of God. Any one who reads the Gospels can see that these inspiring revelations are not new. Jesus gave them to the world, and yet after nineteen centuries their power is only beginning to be felt. In them we find the demands of the intellect and the heart united and harmonized. For this reconciliation, criticism, which was often denounced as destructive, prepared the way; and though the work of criticism is not completed, enough has been done to permit the work of reconstruction to begin.

UNIVERSITY NEWS.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

AT an open meeting of this Society, held in Convocation Hall on Nov. 7th, the following Committee was appointed to consider the matter of procuring a testimonial to Rev. Dr. Bell, and to bring in a report two weeks hence: J. M. Farrell, B.A., Convener; A. B. Ford, M.A., W. F. Nickle, B.A., W. C. Dowsley, Prof. Shortt, N. M. Leckie, Misses Dupuis and Murray, R. Burton and J. H. Turnbull, M.A.

Dr. Anglin officiated in presenting the prizes won at the University sports, Mr. Jacquith (Med) receiving the championship cup. A short programme was rendered consisting of cornet, vocal and piano solos; selections from a quintette of the Banjo Club and a quartette of the Glee Club.

A large percentage of members of the Society was present at the meeting on Nov. 14th, when the question of the exact time and other particulars concerning the annual conversazione was brought up. The Executive Committee was instructed to appoint a committee to consider the question of the details of the conversazione; this committee receiv-

ing instructions to report at next meeting. A communication received from Trinity College Literary Institute, inviting a delegate from Queen's University to their annual dinner, was referred to the Senior Year in Arts. The committee appointed at the last meeting to consider the matter of a testimonial to Rev. Dr. Bell, brought in a report recommending that committees be appointed in Arts, Divinity and Medicine, and also among the Alumni, to solicit subscriptions.

J. C. Brown, M.A., reported for the Song Book Committee. R. Burton was appointed chairman of the committee and the names of J. S. Macdonnell and J. Sparks were added to the committee. The Glee Club was asked to take charge of short practices in singing college glees at the beginning of each meeting of the Society.

Nov. 21st. The names of several new members were accepted at this meeting. The question of receiving students of the Veterinary College as members of this Society was referred to the committee appointed to revise the A.M.S. voters' list. The JOURNAL staff of '95-'96 reported a balance on hand of \$46.23. The committee appointed to arrange inter-year and inter-faculty football matches reported their inability to carry out the wishes of the Society and begged to be discharged. The question of the conversazione was again brought up, and it was resolved that the annual conversazione be not held until after the Christmas vacation, and that the committee appointed be instructed to consider details and report not later than the annual meeting on Dec. 12th. The Musical Committee reported that a promenade concert was to be given in aid of the gymnasium and workshop fund by the Levana Society on Dec. 11th. The Musical Committee have undertaken to supply the concert programme. The Glee and Banjo Clubs have made application for incorporation under the constitution of the Musical Committee; their request has been granted. The following officers of the Glee Club were elected: Hon. President, A. E. Lavell, B.A.; President, J. H. Turnbull, M.A.; 1st Vice-President, A. J. Meiklejohn; 2nd Vice-President, D. W. Best; 3rd Vice-President, A. Bellamy; Sec.-Treasurer, J. S. Macdonnell; Committee, W. R. Tandy, W. Lavell and H. Carmichael. Messrs. Shortt, Fee and Best were appointed a committee to consider the question of procuring electric lights to be placed at the various entrances to the college. A Decoration Committee was appointed from the A.M.S. for the promenade concert. The Society was favored with several songs by Mr. P. Bannister.

Nov. 28th. The Freshmen class in Medicine and the undergraduates in the Veterinary College were received as members of this Society. Communica-

tions from Victoria University and University College were referred to the Senior Year in Arts, and a communication from the undergraduates in Medicine of McGill was referred to the Æsculapian Society. The committee appointed to revise the voters' list reported that they had completed the revision of the list, and recommended that a committee be appointed to make a permanent voters' list of the A.M.S. electors. J. S. Shortt, B.A., reported for the committee re the lighting of the entrances to the college buildings, recommending the Society to put in the necessary fittings and stating that the University Senate would supply the lighting. J. S. Shortt, B.A., gave notice that two weeks hence he would make a motion re the organization of a mock parliament. Notice was given that at the annual meeting a motion would be brought in to amend Article 6, Section 1, Subsection (g) of the A.M.S. constitution to the following effect: "Five committeemen, two from Arts, one each from Medicine, Theology, and the School of Mining and Agriculture." The following officers of the Banjo Club were elected: President, J. Parker; Vice-President, A. C. Neish; Leader, A. C. Birch; Sec.-Treasurer, W. G. Tyner. The following nominations for the A.M.S. elections were filed: Hon. President, Rev. Dr. Bell, elected by acclamation; President, W. F. Nickle, B.A., by acclamation; Vice-President, C. E. Smith, N. M. Leckie and T. A. Grange (Med.); Critic, A. J. McNeill and W. J. Bain; Secretary, J. W. Marshall and M. A. Griffith; Asst. Secretary, A. S. Williams and J. P. Anglin; Treasurer, A. W. Poole and E. A. Wright; Committeemen, W. A. Grange, '97, A. Scott, '98, H. Black, '99, G. A. McGaughey, '00, A. W. Richardson, (Med.) The annual elections take place next Saturday in the new gymnasium, the ladies' votes to be received in the College from 2 to 6 p.m.

THE GAME WITH THE M. A. A.

On the 21st the college team played in Montreal the last game of a rather unsuccessful season.

Like the other matches of this fall, it was unsatisfactory in that the boys didn't play their game. But the reason they didn't was not so discouraging as in the Varsity games, for it was not so clearly their own fault. They were in tolerable condition, and had had a little practice together, but on account of the extraordinary slipperiness of the ground were unable to play the running game and keep the ball, which has for some time been Queen's theory of winning football.

We were beaten twice this year by the kicking game, but it was the kicking game well played, against our game only fairly played.

The great advantage of the first style over the second is that it is quite possible to play it with a

team not good at all points. Take a serviceable scrimmage, a good quarter, and a centre-half who can catch a pass and kick, then about two fast wings who can dribble a little, and they may score, if the opposing team be poor enough. The rest of the team may be as good as you please, but are only used on defence.

The second style, on the other hand, requires fifteen men, good ones, in fact requires a team. Take that team trained to good physical condition and put it against a team which has a half-back who can kick a hundred yards. While your team runs with the ball, scrimmages, or bucks the line, it is safe to bet that that half-back doesn't kick: Occasionally he will get it to be sure, but the game won't score with a good defence, and out comes the ball again. Remember, this good defence is a kicking defence at need, for there is a time to kick as well as a time to run, but there is not time to kick all the time.

For this game unfortunately, or let us say fortunately, you must have fifteen well-trained men, no stars if possible, but all of equal ability in their respective positions, all playing to win, and playing thus till the whistle blows.

Again, the dribbling game is good on hard, slippery ground, as was shown on the M.A.A. field. Queen's nearly scored by kicking along the ground (Queen's never could dribble), from their own twenty-five, but failed to get more than a rouge by not knowing when to stop kicking and when to drop on the ball, just as she lost a try in Toronto by kicking when right on the 'Varsity line.

Montreal wisely kicked through our rather ragged scrimmage—good play on slippery ground, for our halves could not return, though they nearly always got the ball, thus losing the five yards or more that it came back. On good ground, however, this kick through, to a good half, is nearly as good as a pass from his quarter, and is seldom good play except in so far as it rattles the opposing scrimmage and quarter by altering their pre-arranged system of play. Queen's tried to meet this kicking policy of the Montreal scrimmage by sending her side scrimmage men as far forward as possible in order to let Baker put the ball down so far back that Montreal feet could not interfere. This was not quite successful, since there were two rather inexperienced men in the scrimmage who could not quickly adapt themselves to something not met in practice.

This is a fault Queen's always has, not perhaps so much in individual play, as in this case, but as a team. This inability to adapt themselves, to switch the team around to meet a new play, in fact to "handle" fifteen men, probably arises from the lack of a keen eye on the side of the field, an eye

present at every practice and at every match. We need, as it were, a Father Fallon (begging his pardon). No man can see everything and play at the same time, any more than Napoleon or Wellington could have handled a bayonet or driven an artillery horse and at the same time have directed whole regiments.

There is little use in trying to give a detailed account of the game. There were several men trying their "prentice hand" among those who had "served their time," but it was no day to judge their work. Enough was shown, however, to strengthen the writer in the belief that old players are good enough for him, the Toronto press to the contrary notwithstanding, and their remarks concerning "fossils," "has beens," "get new blood," etc.

Take these "fossils" of from twenty-five to thirty years of age, who have played from five to ten years, put them under a management and discipline which will get them into physical condition, and—well! it would be an honour to get on that team. The man who is a fossil at twenty-eight was not much good at twenty. Give him practice and he strikes his old gait, doing the right thing by instinct. The apprentice is afraid he won't play well enough, has too much thinking to do, and unless he is an exceptionally cool man, does not do the right thing at the right time and every time. For instance, the best play and the worst was made by the same man in this last game—a man who has been in perfect physical condition all fall (one of the few who were), but it was only his third game on any team, a fellow with a good head for the game, too, but it had not been soaked into him as into the old fossils of Queen's.

Behind the line, too, the old men were the steadiest (the quarter, by the way, may be considered fairly to be an "old un," though not with us).

The press, with their usual perspicacity in football reports, say Curtis had a day off, but evidently they did not observe that during the game the outside halves changed place, and so one or two rather junior class plays were ascribed to a man who, whatever he may do in practice, never yet played anything but a safe, hard game in a match.

This would not be mentioned but for the fact that last year in the final game with 'Varsity, because Curtis went on as left-half, but played really as centre, or rather as a second quarter-back, all the reporters credited the nominal centre half (who was back helping Charlie Wilson) with plays which "the old man" made in perhaps the hardest and best game of line bucking ever played in Canada.

To return to the immediate subject—and I may be pardoned for digression over the last game of

the year—it is beyond doubt a good thing that we did not win in Montreal. We might have run away with the idea that we had a team. We may have the makings of a team for next year, but we must have discipline and work.

As to the financial success of the trip that is a base and sordid subject, far removed from a player's thoughts, but the writer would like to say that however we may balance up on expenses, it is worth losing a little to play with the Montreal team. We beat them in '93; they beat us now in '96, and each time as we pulled out of Montreal the remark was noticeably common in our car, "Well! they're a square lot of fellows anyway."

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

On the 21st our newly organized association team journeyed to Sydenham to try conclusions with the "Kickers" of that place. The following team lined up in the snow to uphold the honour of Queen's:

Elliott, G. Edmison (captain), Turnbull, Henderson, A. Scott, Hamilton, P. Murray, T. Kennedy, Grange, D. Murray, J. Edmison. From the kick-off Queen's had the advantage, and kept the ball hovering about the Sydenham goal, but the deep snow prevented scoring. Queen's secured a free kick near goal, and Henderson, with a beautiful drop-shot, passed the ball between the posts. No second player touched it, however, and no goal was counted. Shortly afterwards Queen's carried both ball and goal-keeper through, but the referee, who never liked to leave centre-field, allowed Sydenham's claim of "foul." Again the ball was sent between Sydenham's posts by Grange, and this time Sydenham was kind enough to allow a goal.

In the second half Sydenham played, if not better, at least, faster ball, and threw Queen's on the defensive. Our men rallied, however, and again scored, but again Sydenham refused to allow the referee to count a goal, claiming an off-side. A rush by Sydenham shortly after brought the ball into Queen's territory, and though Ab. Scott is said to have uttered a prayer that the ball might not pass through our goal, through it went, and the referee announced the score at the end of the game 1—1.

NOTE.

The following conversation was heard while our team were on the field waiting for their opponents:

"Who is that fellow there?"

"What fellow?"

"That big one there with the ball" (pointing to Turnbull).

"Oh, that's Kennedy."

"Policeman Kennedy?"

"Yes."

ARTS COLLEGE.

CLASSICAL AND PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

THE above Society met on Monday evening, Nov. 23rd, when Prof. Nicholson delivered an address on the "customs, habits and language of the Indo-European race." The Professor showed, by a comparison of words from Greek, Latin, etc., the relation between these several languages and the Indo-European. Among other things he pointed out also how that, by noting the words in use by this ancient people, we could infer what their manners and customs must have been. The paper, though long, was listened to with close attention, and no doubt will assist the hearers in their researches in philology. The Society thanked the Professor for his paper and for his kindness in voluntarily offering his services for a future meeting.

Y. M. C. A.

Partly owing to misunderstanding our customary notes were missing in the last issue, an accident which will be avoided in future.

On Nov. 6th, the subject was "Personal Responsibility for Foreign Missions." The leader, Mr. Fraser, pointed out that unless we were sure our duty was at home we should certainly feel called to work abroad. The disparity of labourers and work which now exists should be remedied. Mr. Gandier urged that some one from Queen's should go to fill the breach in Honan left by Dr. Smith's call to India.

The meeting on Nov. 13th was marked by a full attendance and the active interest taken by the members. Mr. G. R. Lowe gave a brief but very thoughtful treatment of the subject, "Christ's Conception of the Kingdom of God." "The Kingdom of God," he said, "was realized by each man uniting with his fellows in that abiding life in God." After the meeting was thrown open there was some practical discussion as to the character of our meetings, which it is hoped may lead to good results in future.

On Nov. 20th, Mr. A. J. McNeill gave an instructive and helpful address on, "Christ's Conception of Morality." He said that Christ made morality the living expression of the new-born soul instead of the mere outward conformity to dead rules of conduct.

Our meeting on the 27th was well attended and very interesting. The subject, "The Humility of Christ," was sympathetically dealt with by the leader, Mr. J. D. Byrnes, emphasizing the true greatness of humility. Mr. A. W. Beall, M.A., was present and spoke to us in his earnest manner, urging that self-sacrifice be not the accident but the law of our lives.

C. I. ET V.

That mysterious and awe-inspiring tribunal, the Concursus, ancient and venerable, disclosed itself to the dumbfounded gaze of the unsophisticated freshmen last week. It had lost none of its old-time prestige and glory, and when Hon. Chief Justice Wallace took his place on the bench the court room was packed. Crier Goodwill regaled the unwashed with an oration which took in every subject lying between the abode of Mephisto and the Philological class-room, after which the wheels of justice began to revolve. Like the mills of the gods, they ground slowly, and it was long after 6 p.m. before the docket was cleared.

While even-handed justice was being dispensed, the long-suffering spectators submitted to the usual process of blood-letting. The old gags were there; many of which had earned the right to retire on pension long years ago. Poor old veterans, how can one be mirthful in your presence! you belong to an age that is past. Would that ye could arise in your might and, grappling with the desecrating minions of the law, hurl them and their abortive efforts to be funny into the limbo of everlasting nothingness. There were some good jokes as usual, but it required a very unnecessary amount of noise to produce them in court. It is all right to make merry, at so much a "make," during the less interesting details of a trial, but the public usually desire to hear at least the judge's charge and the addresses of the counsel, and the policemen who keep up an incessant uproar all through these addresses should be heavily fined for contempt of court.

OYEZ, OYEZ.

There is going to be another Jewish wedding in town.

The favourite of one of the "foorce" is *Macanlay* bound in cloth.

The average constable's funny-bone has no connection with his brain.

T-dh-pe (as he bayonets a fly on the wall above the offender's head): "Your Honour, I call your attention to O'Br-en's hair. It has slipped off the top of his head down to his chin."

YEAR MEETINGS.

'98.

The Junior Year held its regular meeting in the Junior Philosophy room on Monday evening, Nov. 30th. As usual the attendance was large and a keen interest shown in matters affecting the year. One prominent feature of the meeting was the proposal to ask the Senior Year to hold, at an early date, a joint meeting with the Junior Year. Mr. McIntyre, in his address, fully justified the choice the

year had made in choosing him to fill the important position of honour which he holds. The following programme was rendered: piano solo, Miss Ryckman; vocal solo, Wesley Walker; reading, Jas. Anthony; vocal solo, Jas. Macdonnell. So far the Programme Committee has succeeded in providing interesting items for this year's meetings.

OBITUARY.

Perry D. Asselstine died at his father's residence, in this city, on the 18th ult. While at college he showed himself to be a diligent and faithful student, but his close application to work proved too much for his constitution, and he left Queen's in weak health. Since then he has taught school when permitted to do so, but was never able to recuperate his health. During the past year he has been at home gradually declining in strength till death ended his long continued illness. He is remembered as a man of a remarkably quiet and gentle disposition. On behalf of the students the JOURNAL extends its sympathy to his relatives in their bereavement.

In the fall of '89 "Jack" McLennan came to Queen's. From the very first he gained a foremost place in the affections of his fellow-students. This place he never lost. No Queen's student who knew "Jack" at all well has anything but good to speak of him. But while he was deservedly popular among the students in general, it was his own class-mates who loved him best. They loved him because he was devoted to their interests. No one guarded more zealously the honour of '93. Before disease had reduced his strength he did what he could to uphold the glory of his year on the campus. Afterwards, when others fought the battles of his year, "Jack" was always on hand to cheer them on to victory. Early in his course that dread disease, consumption, began to show itself. Realizing his danger he travelled for a time in the southern states, and returned to Queen's apparently restored in health. The restoration, however, was only temporary, and gradually disease wasted his strength until on Nov. 14th he quietly passed away. The news of his death, although not unexpected, was received with the deepest regret. We could have wished that he had been spared longer, but now that he is gone we are glad that we knew him and learned from him that hard lesson, cheerfulness in weakness and even in death.

Mr. Robert Meade, principal of Brockville public schools, spent Thanksgiving in the city. As a student "Bob" was a star, and we are pleased to know he is having good success in the "island city."

DIVINITY HALL.

GRADUATES' SOCIETY.

ON the evening of the 21st ult. the graduates of Queen's University who reside in Ottawa met at the Gilmour house for the purpose of holding their ninth annual meeting. There were present Principal Grant, Rev. Dr. Smith, Dr. Annie Lawyer, Dr. Thorburn, Dr. Ami, Dr. Echlin, Dr. Kidd, Dr. Hoffman, Dr. R. Bell, Rev. R. E. Knowles, Rev. Mr. Grant, Messrs. D. B. McTavish, G. F. Henderson, J. F. Waters, R. W. Shannon, T. H. McGuirl, A. E. Atwood, W. H. Curle, J. F. Smellie and others. Principal Grant and Rev. Dr. Smith delivered addresses. The following were elected officers:—President, Dr. Thorburn; Vice-President, D. B. McTavish; Secretary-Treasurer, J. F. Smellie; and these three with Rev. R. E. Knowles and R. W. Shannon to form the Executive Committee.

A committee, consisting of the Executive and Messrs. Echlin, Waters, Chrysler and Henderson, were appointed to revise the Constitution, their report to be submitted to a meeting to be held on Dec. 5th.

INTER-COLLEGIATE MISSIONARY ALLIANCE.

The eleventh Convention of the Inter-Collegiate Missionary Alliance was held in the Presbyterian College, Montreal, early last month. Queen's sent four representatives—Miss Gordon, from the Y.W.C.A.; R. Redmond, B.A., from Medicine, and J. W. McIntosh, M.A., and C. A. Ferguson, from the Missionary Society. All speak in the highest terms of the Convention programme, and of the kindly treatment received from the citizens and students of Montreal. Miss Gordon contributed a paper on "Y.W.C.A. work in foreign lands," and Mr. Redmond treated the subject of "Medical Missions, their need and value." Revs. Wilberforce Lee, of W. Central Africa, Mr. Davis, of Telegu, India, Sir William Dawson and the Bishop of Huron were among the speakers. The invitation extended by our missionary society was accepted, and the next Convention will meet here in the autumn of '98.

NOTES.

The reappearance of A. D. McKinnon in the Hall last week gave us an agreeable surprise. We had begun to fear that the charms of western civilization, and especially the prospect of a lucky find in the Cariboo, had induced him to renounce college joys. He reports a great gold boom in the district from which he came, and predicts that next summer the craze will be at fever heat. His field extended from Ashcroft to Barkerville, the most

northerly point inhabited by white people. Hundreds are flocking into this district every day. A. D. has not yet informed us how many nuggets he secured in favour of the Hall, but we anticipate a Divinity spread some time before spring.

New words set to old tunes:—In Church History, "Faustinus was the name of one, Faustidianus was the other's;" in Hebrew, "Little Kitty Rooney is my sweetheart."

The Principal—This essay on Predestination must be written by all.

Responsive chorus from the class—*Decretum quidem horribile fateor.*

NOTICE.—At the urgent request of many friends Mr. F. A. McRae has consented to open and personally supervise a post graduate course in Irish Rhetoric and Elocution. His curriculum is extensive and varied, including practical exercises in the use of spirometer, boxing gloves, explosives, stage whisper and mirrors. Special attention will be given to inflexion and gesture. Eligible ladies preferred. For terms, &c., apply personally in the consulting room from 1 to 2 p.m. daily.

MEDICAL COLLEGE.

AESCULAPIAN SOCIETY.

THE regular meeting of this Society was held on Friday, Nov. 20th. In the absence of the President, Vice-President Moffatt occupied the chair. The attendance was large and the discussions heated and animated, but for the most part carried on with good feeling. The Faculty explained its reasons for not granting our request that lockers be not placed in the reading room. This explanation sets matters right between them and the Society. It was decided to accept the invitation of the Medical Faculty of Toronto University, and Mr. J. Dunning was chosen to represent us there. The list of invitations to our annual dinner was discussed at some length, many additions being made to it. Its final consideration was postponed for a week.

Nominations were then received for the offices in the Alma Mater Society, for which we intended to enter candidates. For the presidency Mr. Moffatt was the unanimous choice, but he refused to accept the nomination. Regret was expressed at his determination, but the representations he made to the Society were accepted as sufficient. Mr. T. A. Grange was selected to enter the field for the vice-presidency and Mr. A. W. Richardson for a place on the committee.

On Friday, the 27th, a special meeting was held. The attendance was very poor, and the only busi-

ness transacted was the final revision of the list of persons whom the Society thought fit to invite to partake of its hospitality at the annual medical dinner. Some names were struck off, some were added, and now the list of invited guests is very complete and representative, comprising delegates from the educational institutions in the city, from the different political parties, from Federal and Provincial Governments, from the leading hospitals in Toronto and Montreal, and from sister Universities.

While we do not wish to constitute ourselves the critic of the Society, we feel it to be incumbent upon us to make a protest against the spirit with which the meetings of the Aesculapian Society are attended. It cannot, of course, be denied—and it is with a feeling of high satisfaction that we are able to make the assertion—that the change in the hour of meeting has had a stimulating effect by increasing materially the number of students who assemble at the meeting, making those meetings at once more interesting and profitable, both to those who take an active part in the proceedings and to those who show only a passive interest in what is being done. This is very pleasing to all who love the Society that nurtures them, but it is not so gratifying to see students exhibiting a very lively interest in one affair and passing in silent contempt matters of equal importance to the Society and themselves. An example will make our meaning clear. At the last regular meeting of the Aesculapian, when a delegate to Toronto University was to be elected, students who rarely attend the meetings swarmed there, and when the result of the poll was announced immediately left the meeting. A proceeding like that is not only contrary to the rules but exhibits extremely bad taste as well, for it interrupts the further proceedings of the Society. The appointment of delegates is an important affair, but there are other matters of equal consequence, in the deliberation and settlement of which the advice and opinion of all is strongly needed. The selection of candidates to represent the Medical College on the executive of the Alma Mater; the management of the finances of the Society; the consideration of the invitation list to the annual dinner, are all matters which, in our opinion, affect the student body just as nearly as the selection of a delegate, and those gentlemen who leave the meeting before these questions are deliberated upon take no part in matters of grave importance to themselves. Let us not be interpreted as objecting to every student's casting his vote on any question which may come up for consideration. Far from it. What we do protest against is the too prevalent habit some of us have of leaving the meetings as soon as a matter in

which we are personally interested has been settled. *Verbum satis sapientibus.* So we hope that the mere mention of this state of affairs will prevent its recurrence in the future.

NOTES.

Four daily newspapers have been subscribed for by the Aesculapian Society, and are now in our reading room for the perusal of the students. They are the *Toronto Mail and Empire*, the *Toronto Globe*, the *Montreal Witness*, and the *Kingston Whig*.

The Sophomore and Junior Years have very generously come to the relief of the Aesculapian Society by subscribing towards the payment of last year's expenses, to which they did not, at that time, contribute in a manner hearty enough to prevent a slight deficit.

The Senior Year is putting forth every effort to make the annual dinner a greater success this year than ever before. All the committees are actively engaged in their several duties, and each has reported that their work is progressing nicely. Adopting the recommendation of the dinner committee, it has been decided to hold the repast in the City Hall on the night of Tuesday, Dec. 22nd, when it is expected that a feast of nectar'd sweets fit for kings will be spread before the eyes of those invited to partake of it.

The songs which are to set forth the comic side of the members of the Faculty and Senior Year are being prepared by students and not, as was the case last year, by one in no way connected with the College. The knowing ones on the inside track tell us that there is a rare treat in store for those who will have the privilege of listening to these songs.

Among others who are missing from the College halls is E. B. Loucks, who has been traced to Trinity Medical College. We are happy in hearing that "Shorty" is as popular there as he was here.

"Edgy" Cays has been found in Buffalo, where he is making a "howling" success in a dentist's office.

For a time it was thought that the unpleasant duty would fall to our lot of reporting another missing link in the chain of our affections, but our sorrow has been changed into joy, for we have to announce the reappearance of the ever-famous Philip Bell. We feared that the sunnier climes of Uncle Sam's domain and his better equipped medical schools had lured him away from us, but with a constancy born of true devotion, Philip has remained faithful to his first love and has returned to her that he may give further proofs of his attachment.

Mr. A. W. McCarthy, who was confined to the Hotel Dieu Hospital for a few weeks, is able to be around again.

A Toronto paper made the startling announcement that quarter-back McConville of Queen's was a Presbyterian. Andy says he is in doubt whether to make the paper retract its statement or whether the Presbyterians will do that for him.

Professor—"We have discussed some of the movements of the stomach; we have still to consider vomiting. (Bell rings). We will do that to-morrow at ten o'clock."

Professor—"Gentlemen, there is to be a lecture in Chalmers' Church to-morrow evening on insanity. The admission is only twenty-five cents and I think you ought all to attend."

Rev. Richardson (two minutes later)—"Gentlemen, the show in my church to-morrow evening is free and I want you all to come to it. (Uproarious applause.)"

A young doctor, whose name need not be mentioned, had a very particular friend whose father had recently died, but the announcement of the death was not communicated to the doctor, who was at that time out of the city. When he returned he met his friend one sweltering hot day in July, and mopping the beads of perspiration that everywhere oozed out on his brow, said to his companion, "How is your father keeping; the hot weather must be very hard on him?"

LADIES' COLUMN.

QUI NON PROFICIT, DEFICIT.

MY LADY LEVANA,—Since last writing you we have been discussing various matters of interest. "How to pay off the debt on the gymnasium" is the most prominent subject of interest at present, and some little time ago a committee of our Society was asked to meet the musical committee of the Alma Mater to talk about a promenade concert for this object. It was decided that the concert should be held under the auspices of the Levana Society, the musical committee to take charge of the programme. A meeting of our Society was then held to make general arrangements, and after some discussion it was finally decided that there should be no refreshments. Another meeting was held some time after, and the result was the same—no refreshments. It was evident, however, that this was not satisfactory to the powers that be, and a mass meeting of the students was called. Here the sterner sex showed themselves, almost to a man, in favour of eatables, and the former decision was set aside. We are quite sure, however, that the concert will prove a perfect success, both for those who attend and for those who are arranging it.

LEVANA SOCIETY'S "AT HOME."

A very pleasant affair was our At Home, held on Thanksgiving Day in our room and the Latin classroom. The folding doors between them had been removed to accommodate our guests, and it would have been difficult to recognize the bright room filled with gay figures as the bare class-room of everyday life. We were busily at work from early afternoon preparing, and at four o'clock everything was ready, the tables dainty with white drapery, smilax and good things to eat, flowers here and there through the rooms, and the lamps shedding a soft light over all.

At half past four the guests began to arrive, and soon the rooms were filled with bright moving figures, and the hum of conversation, mingled with the tinkling of cups and saucers, floated out through the corridors.

Several selections were given on the piano by our musical students, and formed a pleasant background to the conversation. At six most of the guests had departed, and many of them were heard saying that this was the most pleasant affair of the kind ever held at Queen's.

Y. W. C. A.

Misses Minnes and Macdonald took charge of the meeting on Friday, Nov. 20th. A paper by Mr. Sherwood Eddy on the need for foreign service in missionary fields was read and much appreciated. The following Friday Mrs. George Parker addressed us on the subject, "Melody in the heart." It was a bright and helpful talk, and we are unable to express our obligation to Mrs. Parker for the good we received from her most suggestive words.

AUTUMN (A Fragment).

Sunlight, autumn leaves,
Waters calm and clear,
Wooded islands fair,
Here and there appear;
Blue skies overhead
Through soft cloudlets peep;
Grass and flow'rs beneath
For their winter's sleep
Busily prepare,
Scattering around
Robes they will not need
Underneath the ground;
Lazily the breeze
Wanders through the land,
Shaking dead leaves down
With a careless hand;
Biting frosts, at war
With Sol's cheery rays,
Cool the bracing air
Of these Autumn days;
Faithful spruce and pine
Still retain their green;
Pollards too unchanged
Here and there are seen;
But each flower with drooping head,
Whispers sadly, "Summer's fled."

F. E. J.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

THE Brockville Times says: "The Spider and Fly company played here to a slim audience on Wednesday evening. The audience occupied the gallery, while below were the orchestra, two young men from Queen's College, Kingston, who were mashed on the ballet girls, one lady and two dead game sports, who sat near the door."

Student—"Are you going to the promenade concert, Mr. McL—n?"

N. J. McL—n—"Yes, I think so (with a sigh), but I do hope there will be more ladies there than there were at the First Congregational reception."

Mr. McL—n wonders why the students laughed.

Scene—Inter-year football match. (Mr. McK-on, who grasps wildly at every one who comes within his reach, embraces H. Hun-r.)

H. Hun-r—"You can't hold me."

M. McK-on—in defiant tones—"Can't I? I did it that time anyway."

H. McK-on, M.'s brother, (from the touch-line)—"Yes, and he can do it again, too."

(Hun-r retires in silence).

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The following lines, referring to a burly member of '94, who graduated in October of this year, have reached us by accident. They are written in a lady's hand and signed "E. M."

Oh, John, dear old John, oh, where can you be!

Are you worshipping Bacchus, forgetful of me?

The Rubicon's crossed and all danger is o'er;

Oh, John, dearest John, shall I see you no more?"

J. R. Conn (poring over Hebrew and thoroughly bewildered) reaches for his Bible:

"Say, boys, we're not sticking close enough to the Word."

FROM THE BULLETIN BOARD.

Books wanted:

Hebrew Testament, Pilgrim's Progress, Hill's Divinity and "The Whole Duty of Man"—will exchange a football suit and a few packs of cards in fair condition for a good commentary.—Guy C-rtis.

Books wanted:

Hoyle's Complete Works, How to be happy though single, Ladies' College Calendar, and Pedro as she is Played. A few good walking canes, and alarm clocks and a blonde wig for sale on easy terms.—Andy P-tt-r-n.

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Queen's. But surely the sentiment brought
into prominence at the decoration of the college
building for the promenade concert cannot be iden-
tified with patriotism. It is true, we are sorry to
say, that a few students talked of tearing down two
American flags used to drape one of the windows,
but such "jingoism" was not at all widespread.
Loyalty as found in a Queen's man and in every
true British subject does not involve disrespect to
other nations. The true Briton feels that he can
afford to be generous. Nay, more, he knows that
unless he is charitable he is not truly British. Such
patriotism can lift up its voice in the streets when
occasion requires, but it is never a mere display of
emotional fireworks.

* * *

A vigorous discussion has been carried on for
some time in New York and other eastern States
with regard to the teaching of English in schools
and colleges. Such discussions are not unknown to
us here in Canada. They seem to be periodic with us
as well as with our neighbours to the south. In these
controversies glaring solecisms are credited to college-
trained men, reforms are suggested, and the blame
is tossed to and fro like a shuttlecock between
those who espouse the cause of the preparatory

schools and those who champion the colleges. It is
not our purpose to join in the present controversy,
but simply to take advantage of the opportunity it
affords for a few words of practical advice to our
own men. That "Queen's English" and "the
Queen's English" are necessarily synonymous can-
not be maintained. In fact we are at present a long
way off that ideal. Many men come to college after
very defective preparatory courses, and others come
from homes or districts where certain provincialisms
seem to be bred in the bone. The student who is
handicapped by one or both of these difficulties has
to undergo a prolonged struggle before he can use
freely and naturally the idiomatic English which
our Alma Mater has the right to demand from those
who would seek her imprimatur. In this struggle
the burden and responsibility must fall principally
upon the student himself. The faults to which our
men are most addicted are not so much those of ig-
norance as of habit, and nothing but rigid self-
discipline will eradicate them.

These faults are chiefly incorrect pronunciation,
careless and slovenly enunciation, false syntax,
and the use of provincialisms. Not all our profes-
sors are safe guides in pronunciation, and the same
may be said of the divines to whom we listen on
Sundays. Students should note every word to
which an unfamiliar pronunciation is given and look
it up in a reliable dictionary. But incorrect
pronunciation is usually a sin of ignorance and
can be forgiven more readily than the slovenly
enunciation with which we are sometimes tor-
tured. This can admit of no justification. It
is especially marked in the abuse of the vowel *e*,
and some eloquent pleader should take out a
brief for that hapless letter. Nowhere is it safe.
As an initial, in the body of a word, and especially
in such final syllables as "ness," the most improper
liberties are taken with it. We recently heard a
lady vocalist (not a Queen's lady, however,) run
through the whole gamut with the word "rejoice,"
giving the short sound to *e* in the first syllable and
harrowing the souls of her long-suffering audience.
Nuss and *niss* for *ness* are very common, and the
list might be extended indefinitely, but we forbear.

As to syntax, we cannot undertake to enlarge upon the glaring solecisms that so frequently jar our nerves, "I *done* it," "I never *seen* that before," &c., &c. Should not college men who are guilty of such expressions be indicted by the grand jury and brought before the Concursus? Provincialisms we are usually unconscious of, and we ought to thank the friend who is kind enough to call our attention to them, for only thus are we likely to be placed on our guard and liberated in process of time from their bondage.

* * *

With this number of the JOURNAL we present to our readers a review, by a graduate of Queen's, of Conan Doyle's latest novel, "Rodney Stone." We are sure that the friends of our college organ will learn with pleasure that for the remainder of the session we hope to be in a position to make our "Literature" column one of the most interesting features of the JOURNAL. We shall include therein timely reviews of the latest additions to our literature, written in a style light and lively enough, and sufficiently removed from the conventional methods of the class-room to redeem us from the charge, so often deservedly cast upon the more ambitious literary efforts of college periodicals, of talking "shop," together with notes and comments upon the most important happenings in the world of letters.

* * *

We confess that the longer articles in this issue of the JOURNAL come very near to our ideal of what the literary portion of a college paper ought to contain, and that if we can maintain this standard throughout the year we shall be well content. At the same time we would remind our student friends that these articles have been written by graduates, who have, at considerable sacrifice of time and trouble, responded to our appeal for contributions. These gentlemen, who, during their college career, were faithful supporters of the JOURNAL, still retain a lively interest in the institutions of their Alma Mater. We cannot refrain from asking, How many of the present generation of students will, in days to come, do as much for our college paper? We fear that the number will be small. It is not pleasant to realize that we have now in our midst so many men who are selfish enough, after having helped to place the responsibility for the success or failure of the JOURNAL upon the shoulders of the staff, to leave that staff unsupported, or, worse still, to secretly oppose it. Such men are out of place in a university. They would be more in their element as students in one of those mills for the manufacture of money-making machines which are popularly and erroneously styled business "colleges."

Such conduct on the part of a considerable body of students, considerable at least in numbers, throws the work of keeping up the JOURNAL into the hands of a comparatively small number, and our gratitude is consequently all the greater toward those who (in many instances men really overburdened with work) have hitherto supported us loyally.

If the present staff could, before the conclusion of its journalistic labours, rouse in every class in the University the interest and pride in the JOURNAL, which is all that is wanting to make it an unqualified success, we should feel that our mission was accomplished.

* * *

Another tomb-stone has been given a place in the journalistic graveyard, and the occasion calls for at least a passing obituary notice. The *Week*, for many years our only distinctively literary periodical, has ceased publication. The cause assigned is, of course, lack of support—moral and literary, perhaps, as well as financial. Canada, we are often reminded, is still a new country, and it may be unreasonable to expect our national appreciation of and interest in things literary to be as lively as that displayed in the older lands across the seas. And yet we are well past the pioneer stage. We are no longer hewing out homes in a wilderness, and if most of us have the more immediate necessities of life as a spur to activity, that is no excuse for blindness to the higher interests of life. As a matter of fact these are not, by any means, entirely neglected among us. Universities like our own are centres of light in the land, and while we can hardly lay claim as yet to the possession of a national literature, it may be asserted that we have at least the first signs of its advent. These considerations would seem to have insured success for the *Week* if it had attained in any degree the purpose it had in view. To attempt to define the ultimate causes of its failure would be a large and perhaps also a profitless task. But we would take advantage of this opportunity to point out to the sons of Queen's the world over that our own *Queen's Quarterly* is doing, in its own way, something of the work that the *Week* set out to do, and that their loyal support is essential to its success as an epitome of the thought of their Alma Mater.

* * *

Lord Rosebery's speech, which brought into general notice the Ostwold-Ramsay correspondence, has directed a good deal of attention to the remarkable development of Germany along industrial and scientific lines. In pure science, in the manufacture of chemicals and textiles, Germany has taken the foremost place. The German manufacturer is supplanting the English, not because he manufactures

as good an article (for that he cannot do), but because he is less conservative; he is supplanting the American because he is more conscientious.

But it is, perhaps, in science that the discrepancy between this continent and the old world is most marked. For the last generation, at least, the American scientist has had as good a training as any other. His laboratories have been the best equipped, assistance has been given more generously, his grounding has been more thorough, his field of research perhaps greater, yet how many scientists does America possess who are generally recognized as belonging to the first rank? On the whole continent, in chemistry there are, perhaps, two; in biology we might add a third; in physics, also, probably two or three; in geology it is to be confessed the number is much greater, but this is due to the unusual facilities offered for research in this country by the exploration and opening up of vast stretches of new country, a great proportion of which is mining land. It is true we constantly hear of great discoveries by American scientists, but the majority of these are such as have required no originality or deep discernment, but are merely the results of mechanical work, while many are not discoveries at all. Various causes are to be assigned for this unfortunate condition of affairs. One of the most potent is the fact that this is a new country. Everything must have an immediate practical and economic value. Our technical schools must be directly economic. Such a thing as allowing a man in a commercial laboratory four years for a purely scientific research, a proceeding not at all extraordinary in the old land, is here an unheard-of idea. Yet the encouragement of pure scientific research, which in America is almost totally lacking, is of great economic importance, for there is scarcely a scientific discovery which cannot be turned to a most valuable practical use. Then the European scientist is broader. He has travelled more, he has not confined himself to his Alma Mater, but has done work in all the great universities, and has studied under and become acquainted with all the leaders in his particular department.

The social conditions, too, are different in this country. The American is not content to settle down with a very slight remuneration and confine his energy to a research for truth, fired only by a love of his work and the laudable ambition of adding to the sum of human knowledge; he will aim, incidentally, for a bigger salary and a higher social position. In this country the temptation is certainly stronger to turn to a practical use scientific attainments to better one's own financial condition. In Europe the rewards of worth are more certain and more wisely awarded. A great scientist or a great

discovery is sure of recognition. It will necessarily be a matter of time; true greatness can only be known after the lapse of years. Americans are not so cautious in heralding discoveries. It is unnecessary to do anything great to become famous. Reputations, in fact, are much more easily made than earned. Raise a dust and the public will discover a cyclone. Barnum found that the American public preferred to be humbugged. The scientist is no less observant, and many, to their shame be it said, are no less eager to take advantage of it. Self-advertisement and sensationalism, which would not be tolerated elsewhere, are here rampant. From good motives, or otherwise, there is a craze for publishing papers, monographs, and text-books. Such literature has become so voluminous that it is almost impossible to discover the wheat in the chaff. As few are able to judge the real value of a scientific work, it is a pretty safe road to fame. How meritorious many of the works are, the great originality which must be credited them, may be estimated from the errors copied from one to another. Great reputations have been established in America by discoveries (?) with the X rays, though to this hour scarcely anything has been accomplished beyond repeating the published experiments of the original investigator. A new organic compound discovered, a merely mechanical operation, will cause a stir throughout America—abroad hundreds are being silently manufactured.

Americans have a rage for discovering and naming new things. Countless new minerals are being pointed out and named, but the number of species still must remain under one thousand. A wonderful outburst will herald the announcement of a discovery and a reputation gained, so it little matters if time proves it a false discovery: the public will never hear of it. Such work not only does not advance science, it hinders it.

At present there are too many engaged in science for the same reason as prompted Grant Allen to desert it—fame and the almighty dollar. Until American workers are universally actuated by the highest motives we cannot hope to take rank in the scientific world.

COMMUNICATION.

To the Editor of the Journal:

There is a bitter drop in every cup. In this case the drop was fifty cents, and the gentlemen of the Banjo Club could not swallow it. But stay! Was it a matter of fifty cents or was it a matter of principle? We must believe it was the latter; and yet, no doubt because of our own stupidity, we are totally unable to comprehend the principle underlying their action. Our inability to grasp the situation is doubly ludi-

crous, as we also are *honour* students. We had a fixed idea (which turned out to be a delusion) that the students gave the concert in aid of the gymnasium fund, and we were foolish enough to believe that every student would be willing to use his talent for the benefit of his Alma Mater. This erroneous idea was shared even by the President of the Banjo Club and a couple of its members, who so far forgot their dignity as to pay for their own tickets. But we had not counted on the eccentricities of genius. The members of a club of such importance and in such demand, who habitually hold their expectant audiences in breathless suspense until it suits their convenience to appear, could not be expected to give their services on the same level with the common crowd who simply did their duty. Nor could they, their minds being so occupied with practices and honor classes, be reasonably expected to state their grievances at a day early enough to have excluded them from the programme. As soon as it was discovered that the *principles* of these gentlemen would be satisfied by a free admittance, the doors were eagerly flung open, and it is only to be regretted that the orchestra was not present to herald them in with the strains of "See the conquering heroes come."

During the promenade some ladies exerted themselves to entertain the only guests of the evening, and we rest happy in the assurance that they enjoyed themselves to the full. The moral is obvious: It pays to stick to principle.

C.

POETRY.

THERMOPYLAE.

THIS is the spot; the mountain bay
Is wild, and stern, and grand,
As when the Lion held the way
That barred his mother-land;
Long years and change and earthquake shock
Have wrought upon the scene;
Where once the sea-waves lapped the rock
Are meadow lands grown green.
But Æta still looms vast and gray,
To hide the setting sun,
And still the mountains bar the way,
And every way but one
The sulphur springs still fume and flow
Along the rough hillside,
And far-off Othrys, veiled in snow,
Sees where the Spartan died.

There is a spirit haunts the place
Where mighty deeds were dared,
Though time and change have left no trace,
And not a grave be spared.

And as I climbed the grassy hill
Where Sparta's Lion stood,
My heart still answered to the thrill
That nerves the hero mood.
And as I read the page again,
That quickened from the dust
The tale of those three hundred men,
Who died to keep their trust,
I knew the fire was not yet lost,
That nerved my younger age;
The shadow of an eagle crossed
And fell along my page.

—R. RODD.

THE SAD-EYED MAN.

(A Psychological Anecdote.)

I met a sad-eyed man who walked
And mused with bended head.
I asked him why he was so sad,
And this is what he said:

"I've read all of Leibnitz and Lotze,
And Spencer, and Porter and Mill;
I swallow complete every essay I meet,
But my soul is unsatisfied still;
For deep in my breast is a longing for rest,
That nothing is able to fill.

"And this is the harrowing query
That's making a corpse out of me:
'If the Ego is not a self-conscious Somewhat,
Then what in the deuce *can* it be?'
For to say that the soul is a logical whole
Is just, I am sure you'll agree.

"The Cosmos is matter *in toto*,
Cognized by the sentient mind;
But how do we know, if we grant this is so,
Where the Essence of Being's confined?
Does it have its true place in Time and in Space,
Or in Matter and Law combined?

"Do my sentient states have existence
Per se, or as modes of the brain?
If I am a mass of Sensations, alas,
That the Ego's not I is quite plain;
For how can you be the thing that you see,
And still have the Ego remain?

"And then"—I could not list to more;
I turned me round and fled;
But once again I heard him speak,
And this is what he said:

"Yes, this is the harrowing query
That's making a corpse out of me:
'If the Ego is not a self-conscious Somewhat,
Then—what—in—the—deuce—*can* it be?'"

—C. F. LESTER.

Rev. Neil McPherson has been tendered a unanimous call to St. Paul's church, Hamilton. Stipend \$2,000, with promise of an additional five hundred. Neil at present resides in Petrolia.

LITERATURE.

"RODNEY STONE."

NO book that Conan Doyle has so far written is likely to call forth such a difference of opinion among the critics as "Rodney Stone." In this novel he endeavours to do for the beginning of this century what he did in "Micah Clarke" for the time of the Monmouth Rebellion; and so far has he succeeded that every reader must feel as he closes the book that he has a fuller and more exact knowledge of the period between the Battle of the Nile and Trafalgar than he could obtain from many volumes of ordinary history. The reason of this is not hard to find. The author has, with that energy and carefulness that made "The White Company" and "Micah Clarke" such epitomes of history, exhausted the works on the years covered by his novel before taking up his pen. His characters are truthfully drawn, his knowledge of the turf is strikingly exact, his information about the prize-ring would put many a professional referee to shame, and his rapid, sturdy touches depicting the sea-dogs show that, although he may be a landsman, his heart, like every Englishman's heart, can sympathize to the full with the lives and deeds of the men who have made England the first nation in the world.

The book opens well. The simple country life of Sussex, the love of son for mother, of companion for companion, the home-coming of the sailor, the surroundings of the ci-devant prize-fighter—now an industrious blacksmith—all make most entertaining reading. In the midst of the rural simplicity Dr. Doyle has seen fit to introduce us to his most striking figure, Buck Tregellis. "He was a type and leader of a strange breed of men which has vanished away from England—the full-blooded, virile buck, exquisite in his dress, narrow in his thoughts, coarse in his amusements, and eccentric in his habits." Not an easy character to sustain, but the author has never drawn a more consistent and dramatic personage. At once a dandy and a hero, a sympathetic friend and a selfish egoist, it is difficult to forget him. He serves as a centre about which clusters the aristocratic life of his time, and his magnificent figure looms up on every occasion. The ridiculous prince—"the Hope of England"—Sheridan, Fox, and other notables, come and go, depicted with swift pen and true, while he, the beau, the observed of all observers, the leader of fashion and of manners, never quits the page.

In exquisite contrast with Tregellis is his sister Mary, mother of Rodney. She says but little, she

occupies but a small space in the narrative, yet we love her. Dr. Doyle can draw a mother and wife, and if Rodney's mother is merely a repetition of Micah Clarke's we can forgive him, for under all circumstances, and despite difference in times and manners, the mother's heart is the same towards the boy she sends into the world.

The drawing of the naval officers in time of peace is powerfully done. It is true that, with the exception of Rodney's father, we have mere outlines, but so vigorous are these outlines that the characters become living realities by these single touches. Among them all the man that promises most, when the author sees fit to place him in other scenes, is the strangely mixed personality of Nelson. He is portrayed under the worst possible circumstances—in the presence of his mistress, Lady Hamilton—and the author makes no attempt to glorify his hero; but so well has he caught the spirit of the man that, like him, and like the English nation as a whole, we forget the shame of the great sailor's life, the one weakness of his character, in his sterling honesty and exalted sense of duty.

But while these *dramatis persone* make their exits and their entrances, several others run through the entire book. Boy Jim, for whom Rodney has unbounded admiration, is a shadowy creation unworthy of the author. Rodney himself is in the book merely to tell the story. Polly Hinton is a grotesque figure, utterly lacking in reality; while Lord Avon and his valet are absurdly impossible. Champion Harrison is somewhat better, but even he is so little above the brute that we scarcely ever feel for him a glow of admiration.

It would seem that while Dr. Doyle is working under the inspiration of the heroic in history he is great; but as soon as he turns aside and depends entirely on his own imagination and invention, or attempts to handle a theme that is lacking in the truly heroic, he at once shows a distinct loss of power. The study of the heroic in the age is, therefore, the best part of the book, and the plot can only be designated as impossible, disappointing. In the working out of the denouement the novelist seems to have had a revulsion into the days of his detective studies; but Sherlock Holmes must have turned in his grave at the wretched exhibition his creator has made of himself in disentangling the mystery surrounding the disappearance of Lord Avon and the murder of his brother.

But, to the greatest majority of critical readers, the gravest defect in the book will, no doubt, be the amount of space given to scenes in the prize ring. England at the beginning of this century was in a state of nervous tension. Napoleon was looking towards her shores, and every man was ready to resist

him, indeed eager to go abroad to meet him. The book deals with a period of peace, but it shows in every page that England was essentially a fighting England; and those who will cavil at the prize-fighting portion of the book—and we have to confess ourselves among the number—must recognize the author's purpose. Britain's strength on the field of battle is, in his estimation, largely due to her manly pastimes at home; and the exponents of the noble art of self-defence and the patrons of the ring are of a piece with the heroes who fight her battles and the enthusiasts who applaud their deeds. The majority of cultivated readers will, doubtless, be of the opinion that Dr. Doyle has overdone this part of his theme, while the great mass of readers will follow with breathless interest the thirty odd rounds in the pelting rain between Champion Harrison and Crab Wilson.

But the author must not ask too many of us to see the spiritual side of the struggle. It is impossible to agree with him when he says: "Such a spectacle may brutalize those who are brutal, but I say that there is a spiritual side to it also, and that the sight of the utmost human limit of endurance and courage is one which bears a lesson of its own." It is only the brute in us that can delight in such contests; and the man who could see the spiritual side of a fight to a finish without gloves could convince himself of the ethics of a cock-fight or the spiritual meaning in the death grip of a pair of well-matched bull-dogs. That the author should plead with the reader to see the spiritual in this brutal scene is proof that there is doubt in his own mind as to its reality. When, at school, we read that wonderful glove contest in the fifth book of the *Æneid*, and gloated over the lines:—

"At non tardatus casu neque territus heros
 Acrior ad pugnam reddit, ac vim suscitât ira,"

it was the little savage in our hearts that was uppermost, and not the hero. A fight for a purse can never be made noble, but since Virgil gave it epic treatment no writer has come so near exalting such a scene to regions of art as has Conan Doyle. He, doubtless, saw how impossible such a theme would be for artistic treatment, and elevates it by excluding the proper contestant at the last moment and bringing in Champion Harrison—an old Entellus—as a substitute.

It is impossible to admire this degradation of humanity, and although the exhibition of endurance is skilfully done, we are glad to get rid of the disgusting details. Far nobler, and told in a nobler manner, is that magnificent struggle between the four-in-hand of Sir John Lade and the tandem driven by Buck Tregellis.

Despite the defects, and they are serious, the book

is a great one, and we are gratified to read in the closing paragraph that: "The day may come when I shall write down all that I remember of the greatest battle ever fought on salt water." Sequels are not often welcome, but a book by Dr. Doyle dealing with great heroes in great action cannot fail to be interesting. We prophesy a second "Micah Clarke," and to appreciate it to the full it will be necessary to know "Rodney Stone."

T.G.M.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

THE UNIVERSITY MAN IN NEWSPAPER WORK.

HALF a dozen years ago when, a young graduate, I was about to adventure myself upon an outside world, which seemed to me very big and anything but friendly, I confided to one of our professors the fact that I had some idea of trying journalism—newspaper work I have since learned to call it. The professor remarked that journalism is a vocation of such a nature that he who enters it should have his points of view attained and, to some extent, fixed before he enters it; for the hurry of the work is such that it is difficult after embarking on it to find time for the study and reflection necessary to the adoption of general points of view from which the facts of life can be approached. That remains the soundest remark upon the subject which I have heard, and it may be taken as the justification of the existence of the university-bred man in newspaper work; for I take it that to an audience of university men the most interesting phase of newspaper work is the extent to which graduates can find places in it. Some graduates do find places in it, and I may be permitted to give some of the results of my own experience, first premising that that experience consists of but four or five years of work upon three papers, all in one town. For other than Canadian papers, or for papers in other places than Toronto, I have no desire to speak.

At the outset let me comment upon a very widespread idea concerning newspaper work, an idea which may be seen to be implied in a remark already made: that life on a newspaper is made up of a perpetual hurry and bustle, and filled with startling contrasts and romantic experiences. The ordinary man who has paid to get into an entertainment, when he sees a newspaper man walk in without paying, is apt to think that the man who enjoys such a privilege is fortunate, and does not always recollect that the newspaper man pays for his admission by the notice he writes, and that constant attendance at such affairs robs them as a rule of all interest, and makes attendance on them a mere mat-

ter of duty. Young men are apt to feel attracted to a life which enables a man to visit in the same evening, say, a Sunday school concert, entertainment, a smoking concert, and the police station; forgetting that use and wont will speedily turn this incongruous-looking mixture of assignments to routine almost as dull as that in any business office. Finally, certain newspaper men seem to be continually endeavouring to spread the impression that life in their vocation is lived at high pressure, that there is always a desperate hurry when the paper goes to press, that, in short, there is a certain delirious whirl about it all. Nearly all stories of newspaper life give this impression; my own experience is that it is quite false. Of course, every now and then someone has to work in a hurry; such things happen in every calling in life. Excitement, however, is another matter. When the death of Sir John Thompson occurred, the paper with which I am connected appeared next morning with something like four pages of matter dealing with the career and death of the deceased statesman, and yet through the day on which this work was done not a voice was raised in the office, there was no haste, and a visitor coming into the office in the evening would have noticed nothing but that there were rather more men in than usual, and that all were very quiet.

Hurry in another sense there undoubtedly is, however. The paper goes to press at a certain hour, happen what may, and the matter must be provided for it. Great celerity in the preparation of copy is necessary, and the newspaper man must cultivate a certain facility with the pen, which may not be good writing, but which must be reasonably accurate and clear. The getting of facts must be done with rapidity, and the man who censures newspapers for their occasional inaccuracies would probably find it difficult to be as accurate as they on the whole manage to be, were he obliged to do the same work. Further, the hours, especially in morning newspaper work, are such as to make study difficult, and, moreover, the work is of such a quasi-intellectual character as to make real reading in one's leisure less of a change, and therefore, perhaps, less easy than is probably the case with other callings.

It is for these primary reasons that the university man should find a place in newspaper work. He is, if he has used his opportunities, a trained student, and, consequently, should have an advantage in the rapid mastery of unfamiliar subjects—an experience very frequent with the newspaper man, who may have to-day to summarize a report on the agricultural progress of the province, to-morrow to go out to the mining regions to

describe the developments there, and on coming home to collect opinions as to the advisability of prohibition, or the likelihood of the extension of the itinerancy in the Methodist Church. No man can be an expert on every subject which comes up, but a trained student should be able to seize the essential facts in the matter in so far as they concern the outside public for whom he is writing. Another advantage which a university man should have is the possession of a fund of general reading and information, which should prove of great service. It is an advantage which any well-read man, whether of university training or not, will, of course, possess; but the graduate has had especial opportunities, and has not profited to the full by his training if he does not possess it. In newspaper work general information is of the greatest value. Apart from countless mistakes which the having of it enables one to avoid, almost every bit of information, however out of the way, is certain sooner or later to prove useful. For instance, some time ago I was given the task of reviewing a book upon the history and present organization of the British navy—a subject apparently as far removed from the requirements of practical life in Ontario as can well be imagined. But a few weeks after that I had to interview an admiral of the British navy, who chanced to visit Toronto, and he was pleased and, I fancy, surprised, to find me familiar with the names and histories of the ships in which he had served, as well as with a number of the present day problems of the fleet. The result was that he became very friendly, and the interview was a success.

The question of the place of university men in newspaper work simply amounts to this, that men of ability, who already possess that faculty of adaptability for the work which is exceedingly hard to describe, but which, nevertheless, unquestionably exists, and who have prepared themselves by acquiring at a university training in study, definite points of view from which to approach the incidents of life, and the general information which is so valuable an asset, should make their way in it. They will have to begin at the foot of the ladder and learn the technique of the work, even before the period of apprenticeship is well over. Ability will assert itself, and the man whose talents are backed by the advantages which a university education should confer should find his training tell.

My reference to the period of apprenticeship suggests a feature of the case to which a good deal of prominence has been given. The dislike of the editor to the college man has been the subject of much humorous exaggeration; as a matter of fact, at present in Toronto there are fifteen or sixteen university men in active newspaper work, and there

certainly is no discrimination against them. There is, however, much to be learned in the business which only practice can teach, and the graduate stands in peculiar need of beginning at the foot of the ladder, of doing the round of assignments which are little better than drudgery, of learning the workmanlike way of doing everything, and of cultivating that sense of the news-value of things which comes from experience and experience alone. Many university men try newspaper work and fail in it; some of them fail because they would fail at anything; some simply have not the necessary ability; some lack the intangible newspaper adaptability to which I have referred already; and some fail because they wish to begin by writing editorials, and are foolish enough to refuse to accept the fact that they must begin at the bottom and learn the craft from the ground up. Curious as it may seem, it is often more difficult for such a beginner to write a paragraph recording an unimportant happening, than it is to write an editorial. One detail of practical work the graduate should find come to him easily; four years' practice in taking down lectures should make the reporting and condensing of speeches a comparatively easy matter. The recognition of that portion of the speech which contains the greatest news value is something which follows after that.

I have, so far, said nothing as to the general aspects of newspaper work. Nor do I feel disposed to say very much on them. If many people still look upon newspaper men as brands plunged very deep into the burning, it is in part because of the exaggerations to which a class of newspaper men to which I have alluded is addicted; in part it is due to the misbehaviour of the numerous hangers-on who style themselves, but are not, newspaper men, and who thrust themselves into notoriety, whereas the genuine newspaper man generally does his work so quietly as to be very little noticed; and, to some extent, it is due to the lack of knowledge of the conditions governing a very peculiar occupation, and the distrust which, in accordance with a general law, lack of knowledge entails.

Speaking to men of open minds and intellectual independence, I am not concerned to defend the work from the aspersions which are sometimes cast upon it. But if matters were as bad as they are sometimes alleged to be, would not that be an inducement to young men of ability and enthusiasm for the bettering of the world to enter the service of the Press, the agency upon which most men depend for their information upon the events of the day, and for their opinions upon a vast variety of subjects touching their daily life? There is genuine service to be done for the world by ensuring that

the news which men read shall be accurate, and the opinions which they are encouraged to form correct; and if university discipline and training equips men for the bettering of the world, this important means of influence should not be neglected nor allowed to fall into unworthy hands.

C. F. HAMILTON.

UNIVERSITY NEWS.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

ON Dec. 5th the annual meeting of the society was held in the gymnasium at the close of the A.M.S. elections, Vice-President A. W. Playfair, M.A., in the chair. The following candidates were declared elected:

Hon. Pres., Rev. Dr. Bell; President, W. F. Nickle, B.A.; 1st Vice-Pres., T. A. Grange, B.A.; 2nd Vice-Pres., C. E. Smith; Critic, A. J. McNeill; Secretary, M. A. Griffith; Ass. Sec'y, A. S. Williams; Treas., A. W. Poole; Committee, W. A. Grange '97, A. Scott '98, H. Black '99, Rev. A. W. Richardson (Med.)

Owing to the lateness of the hour the annual meeting adjourned to meet on the following Saturday.

On Dec. 12th the adjourned annual meeting was held in Convocation Hall. Reports were received from the retiring Secretary, A. J. Meiklejohn, and the Treasurer, W. C. Dowsley. The constitution of the A.M.S. was altered by two amendments. (1) The fee for membership is raised to fifty cents. (2) The Committee shall henceforth consist of two members from Arts, one from Divinity Hall, one from Medicine, and one from the School of Mining and Agriculture.

After a brief address by the retiring President, J. M. Farrell, B.A., President-elect W. F. Nickle, B.A., was installed. The thanks of the Society was tendered unanimously to the retiring officers, making special mention of the retiring Secretary.

On adjournment of the annual meeting the regular meeting was held.

Communications from Osgoode Hall and McMaster University were read, asking for delegates to certain social functions in connection with these colleges. The communications were referred to the senior year in Arts.

The Conversat Committee recommended (1) that the conversat be held on Friday, Jan. 22nd, in the College building; (2) if feasible, that the dancing be held in the English, mathematics and classics class rooms.

This report was amended to read that the proposed conversat be held in the Kingston city building.

After much heated argument the amendment was carried, and this year the conversat will be held outside the College walls.

The sympathy of the Society was tendered to Mr. Petrie in his bereavement by the death of his mother.

A communication was ordered to be sent to the University Senate, asking for an extension of Christmas vacation until Jan. 11th, 1897.

A committee consisting of G. E. Dyde, B.A., chairman, W. Moffatt, M.A., J. S. Shortt, B.A., J. W. McIntosh, M.A., N. M. Leckie, W. C. Dowsley and W. R. Tandy was drafted to organize the mock parliament.

A conversat committee was appointed from the A.M.S. to meet forthwith and report on financial matters at the first meeting after Christmas.

ALMA MATER ELECTIONS.

"The king is dead, long live the king." Exit President Farrell with a record for punctuality and fidelity to duty unequalled in the memory of the present generation, and enter President Nickle, who has already been proclaimed (yes, and 'twas the MacNeill herself who said so), a worthy successor to him who has in the past year piloted the ship of state through so many tempests and dangers.

The election of Dec. 5th was in many respects a contrast to those of former years. In consequence of the election by acclamation of Mr. Nickle the excitement incident to a contest for the presidency was lacking. This fact accounts too for a marked decrease in the number of votes polled. The total vote falls about two hundred short of last year's count. The vote in the College building was thirty-five as against seventy-two last year. The election was held in the new gymnasium building, instead of the City Hall, the usual polling place. Had the contest been as keenly waged as that of last year the building would probably have been found too small. As it was, the scrutineers were, on more than one occasion, rudely jostled by the waves of yelling humanity that surged from end to end of the smoke-filled room.

The medical students were, as usual, well organized, and found little difficulty in securing the election of their representatives. Their strength may be seen from the fact that the medical candidate for Vice-President, Mr. Grange, distanced his opponents in Arts by a large majority, and that Mr. Richardson missed heading the list of Committeemen by only a few votes.

A marked feature of the campaign was the number and variety of the cards got out by the various candidates. Two of the more ambitious productions bore the College crest above the candidate's name. It is a remarkable fact that both the gentlemen re-

presented by those artistic gems are among the mourners. We feel it our duty to state that we have been informed that the "dead game sport" pasteboards, circulated by the medicals, as belonging to Mr. Richardson, have been repudiated by that gentleman.

The greatest excitement centred about the contest for the Committee. Never has there been seen such wire-pulling, never has "plumping" been so prevalent. It was no lack of popularity, but simply inexperience on the part of his supporters, that caused the defeat of 1900's candidate.

While the scrutineers were counting the vote of the last two hours, the usual proceedings were carried on. Flying wedges and many other kinds of mass play were tried with marked success. Many a luckless wight, who ventured heedlessly into the open, was charged, hustled, mauled and buried by the famous Tudhopean phalanx. If he escaped this, it was only to be taken in flank by the division of McConville or that of Woods, who fully sustained, on this occasion, his reputation as the greatest strategist of his time. On several occasions, however, the engineer was "hoist with his own petard," when the leader of the attacking column was borne down and ignominiously buried beneath a howling mass of his too impetuous followers.

About 10.30, when the conflict was at its height, the scrutineers finished their labours, and the retiring Vice-President proclaimed the following as the result of the election:

Hon. President—Dr. Bell.

President—W. F. Nickle, B.A. (accl.)

Vice-President—T. A. Grange (Med.), 225; C. E. Smith, 180; N. M. Leckie, 154.

Critic—A. J. McNeill, 202; W. J. Bain, 170.

Secretary—M. A. Griffith, 183; J. W. Marshall, 180.

Treasurer—A. W. Poole, 181; A. Wright, 160.

Asst. Secretary—A. S. Williams, 187; J. P. Anghn, 154.

Committee—A. Scott ('98), 215; Rev. A. J. Richardson (Med.), 204; W. A. Grange ('97), 200; Harvey Black ('99), 186; G. A. McGaughey (1900), 172.

ELECTION ECHOES.

R. H.-nt-r—"Divinity Hall's motto is: Discretion is the better part of valour and election for every office is necessary. Last year we accepted both propositions, but this year the first forced us to reject the second."

A. E. R.-ss, (soliloquizing on night of election)—"It's I that have a great pull among the ladies. I enticed one from an 'at home' to vote for my candidate."

"EXTINCT MONSTERS."

Dr. Ami, of the Geological Survey, is to give us a lecture on monsters of other days, in which the latest discoveries in vertebrate palæontology will be illustrated by sixty science lantern slides thrown on a screen by Dr. Knight's lantern. Those early inhabitants of Canada, of which the lecture treats, are blessed with names so long that a Spanish Don might envy them, and so impressive that one has only to utter them to get a reputation for learning. One—the Stegosaur—was blessed, it appears, with two sets of brains, one in the skull and the other in the tail. The latter, in directing the movements of the huge hind limbs and tail, did a large share of brain work. Who would not be a Stegosaur?

Dr. Ami has already given his lecture before the Haddo Club at Government House, before the Literary and Scientific Society of Ottawa, and before other institutes, and he has kindly consented to give it in Queen's after the Christmas holidays. He is also preparing, as a scientific memento of Dr. Williamson, an accurate determination of the fossil organic remains collected by our late beloved Vice-Principal in the neighbourhood of Kingston. Dr. Ami will receive a warm greeting from the students.

Y. M. C. A.

The meeting on Friday, Dec. 4th, was particularly well attended to hear Prof. Glover's address. The Prof.'s words were thoroughly practical and timely in the advice which they contained. He took as the key note of his remarks the lines of Wordsworth's sonnet, "The world is too much with us." He impressed the truth that all great spirits have felt the need of separating themselves at periods from the ordinary stream of life to purify their souls by intercourse with God alone and to solve in solitude the weighty problems of human life. Such was Amos, who by the simple purity of his shepherd life could read with unsullied eye the divine will for man. But our Lord and St. Paul are better examples of this truth, for they mingled closely in the interests of men, while reserving for themselves these periods of seclusion. The Prof. said it was this example we as Christian men needed to follow. God's revelations are for men that think and our lives, if they are to have a fresh and savoury influence, must have communion with Him.

The Prof.'s address was listened to with interest and cordially received.

Owing to the preparations for the concert being made Friday evening, the Y.M.C.A. met Thursday evening, Dec. 10th, at the usual hour. Mr. James Anthony led the meeting, the subject being "Our Relation to Christ." The words on which his remarks were based were found in John xv., 9, where it

speaks of the Father's love to Christ and Christ's love to us, making thus a union in love. The leader emphasized our need of keeping near the fount of our spiritual life, even Christ.

MEDICAL COLLEGE.

AESCULAPIAN SOCIETY.

AT the last regular meeting Mr. V. Barber was chosen to represent Queen's medical students at the annual dinner given by the faculty of medicine of McGill University. Mr. W. G. Kelly was elected to convey our greetings to a similar social function in connection with Bishop's College. A motion was introduced opening up afresh an old sore that has existed in the Society for some time, but after about an hour's discussion the chairman ruled the motion out of order and so the matter was for the present set aside.

KINGSTON MEDICAL QUARTERLY.

To the already long list of medical periodicals has been added the *Kingston Medical Quarterly*, which made its debut before the public in October of this year. The *Quarterly* is published under the auspices of the Kingston Medical and Surgical Society, the announcement of whose awakening from the dormant slumber into which it had fallen has been received with a feeling of unqualified joy.

Evidence of careful preparation and publication is abundant, there being remarkably few typographical and other errors.

The subject matter is divisible into three portions—editorials, articles on medical subjects, illustrated by reports of cases which have come under the actual observation of the different writers, and general notes. The opening salutatory editorial explains the *raison d'être* of its existence and offers a modest apology for the appearance of another medical periodical. In the words of the editor the object the Society has is "to make this publication a worthy exponent of the opinions and observations of our confreres." The other editorial defends the action of the Ontario Medical Council in upholding the regulation inaugurated by them which requires a five years' course of six months each, in preference to introducing a course of four years, in each of which eight months would be spent in actual study. We have been persuaded already of the wisdom of this action of the Council, and our conviction receives no additional strength from the arguments set forth in this editorial, of which there is only one independent reason—that a course of eight months would have the inevitable tendency to exclude the poorer class of students, who depend on the sweat of their brow for the wherewithal to obtain a medical education.

The second part of the paper opens with an article by Dr. Mundell on "Some Diseases of Bone." His remarks are illustrated by notes from a case which came under his observation and also by two skiographs, which unfortunately are rather indistinct.

In reporting a successful tracheotomy for removal of a silver coin from the left bronchus, Dr. Anglin tells an amusing incident, in which, after a futile attempt to remove a foreign body from the trachea by inversion of the patient, tracheotomy was resorted to, but the forceps failed to grasp the offending body. Inversion was again tried, when the coin, passing in silent contempt by the artificial opening made in the trachea, rolled out of the patient's mouth and fell on the floor.

Dr. Ryan contributes an article on that dread disease which has for so long baffled the utmost skill of the best physicians—puerperal eclampsia. Dr. Ryan has collected and arranged his material from the current literature on the subject, and reports three cases of his own, but fails to elicit any new information. He gives the opinion of eminent authorities, but does not properly apply them, no doubt because the field is too broad to permit of a full discussion within such narrow limits. A discussion on the same topic is appended, and after reading all that is said we are forced to the conclusion that very little definite information is to be had on this difficult subject.

Numerous other interesting and instructive articles are presented, but space forbids our even mentioning them.

The general notes embrace reports of the meetings of the Society which fosters the *Quarterly*, hospital and other notes, and the first number closes with a touching reference to the irreparable losses recently suffered by the University and the profession by the deaths of some of its most honored members.

Dr. Herald is editor-in-chief. He is ably assisted by an editorial staff of eight, to each of whom is assigned that special department of medical science for which his experience pre-eminently qualifies him.

To the medical students of Queen's a perusal of the contents of the *Kingston Medical Quarterly* cannot fail to be of the greatest benefit, as they have been brought into more or less close contact with the cases reported in it, but we hope to see it embrace a broader sphere of usefulness and be encouraged by the medical profession at large as a deserving co-worker with kindred journals in the common cause of suffering humanity.

NOTES.

Tom is having a difficult task in keeping, or rather in trying to keep, the boys in order. The eager an-

ticipation with which they meditate on the approaching vacation has no doubt aroused the fervor of their spirits.

The last regular meeting of the A.M.S. was attended by a large body of meds. It has been said that the only time they put in an appearance at the deliberations of the Society is when the matter of holding a conversazione and the form of programme which will characterize it is to be discussed. This is a slight exaggeration of the truth, but even were it a correct statement, the conversazione is a University affair and the voice of all elements connected with the college should be heard in the deliberation and settlement of a question of such vital importance.

We appreciate the generous sympathy displayed by those of our Arts brothers who aided us in carrying the motion requesting the senate to postpone the resumption of work after the holidays, rather than cut them short at the beginning, a proceeding which might have ruined the success of our annual dinner. Such consideration is indeed commendable.

DIVINITY HALL.

MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION.

A FEW weeks ago we were all pleased to receive a visit from Rev. J. F. Smith, M.D., the missionary of the Association for the past eight years. For some months he has been on furlough in Canada, and has lately been appointed to India by the Foreign Missionary Committee of the Church. When he visited us he was passing through on his way to this new field of labour. In India he is to act as treasurer of the Central India Mission and chaplain to the British troops stationed at Mhow. At the close of the mass meeting of students which he addressed, it was unanimously and heartily resolved to recommend that the Alumni and students still continue his support. This recommendation has since been ratified by the Association, and during the past week circulars have been sent to the Alumni and friends setting the matter before them and asking for their support. In his new field of labour Dr. Smith's salary will be \$1,200 per annum; whereas during the past year, while on furlough, it was only \$700. A considerable increase is thus required in the amount of the subscriptions.

At the first regular meeting of the Association the treasurer's report showed receipts so far, \$374.86; expenses, \$317.28; balance on hand, \$57.58. At this meeting Messrs. McIntosh and Ferguson, delegates to the meeting of the Inter-collegiate Missionary Alliance in Montreal, gave their reports. The next meeting of the Alliance will be held in Kingston two years from the present time. At the

second regular meeting held Nov. 28th, a committee, consisting of the Vice-President and Messrs. Ferguson and Fraser, was appointed to arrange for the supply of mission fields under the care of the Association. J. S. Watson, B.A., missionary of the Association for the past two years at Hargrave, Man., gave an encouraging report of his work. The President also read a highly satisfactory report from A. McMillan, missionary at Trail, B.C., and the Secretary was instructed to write Mr. McMillan, conveying the greetings of the Association. During the past summer six fields have been occupied by the Association and in every case the reports are most encouraging.

NOTES.

The Principal conducted anniversary services in St. Gabriel Church, Montreal, on the 13th inst.

The Prof. in O. T. Exegesis—"The reading 'oxen and young men' is evidently incorrect. Young men and maidens go together naturally, but not young men and oxen. Instead of 'young men' it should be 'asses,' for there is very little difference between the two."

The Principal—"The preacher should live in thorough sympathy and association with the best spirits of his congregation. This does not mean, however, that he is to go philandering with all the pretty girls." R. H.-b-n swoons and the heresy-hunters decide to investigate.

Success in one sphere of life leads to fortune in another. Our worthy Archbishop of a year ago, Mr. E. C. Currie, after turning a deaf ear to a long succession of importunate calls, has at last been induced to hear and is to locate at Delhi, Ont. We commend to the good people of that classic town our burly brother and his Kingston bride. E. C. is elocutionist, orator, bass soloist, preacher, pastor, and M.M.P.A. advocate all combined and must surely succeed. He has our benediction.

Mr. D. A. Hamilton, an old-time student, came upon us last week and announced his intention of remaining for a fortnight in our immediate vicinity. A suspicious-looking carpet-bag made us fear that he wished to encroach on the rights, privileges and exclusive territory of a member of our own guild, but on presenting satisfactory credentials and assuring us that he was sorry he had deserted us a few years since, the toe was bared and the blessing bestowed. He represents our new Church organ, *The Westminster*, and we are pleased to hear that it is receiving the cordial support it deserves.

At the call of the Patriarch, the brethren assembled last week to assist at the election of a Papal representative to be delegated to uphold our dignity

at the Annual Session of the Diet of Aesculapius. Many were the aspirants for the coveted position, but, on the recommendation of the prelates, His Holiness appointed D. W. Best as being in every way qualified to fill the bill. The selection met with pronounced approval, and the Bishop, in the course of the installation, addressed many fitting remarks to the honored legate. He reminded him that moderation is the silken string running through the pearl-chain of all virtues, and that they are as sick, that surfeit with too much, as they that starve with nothing. His Holiness ordered that letters should be forwarded to the conveners of the Diet confirming the appointment of the Legate, and emphasizing the command that none but the official ambassador be considered a representative of the Holy See. Any attempt at false representation will be severely dealt with; the offender need expect nothing short of excommunication.

SCIENCE HALL.

A STUDENT of the School of Mining spent Thanksgiving in the wilds of an adjoining county examining a valuable claim he has there, one in which he became interested while in the employ of a northern company. Like most rich finds, it has been kept a profound secret. He informs us that the ore is not a mis-pickle, but hesitates to name it definitely, as may be the nomenclature will be changed. The ore, which is of modern formation, is light in colour, the associations are principally gneiss, entirely devoid of trap, which is usually prevalent under such circumstances. It is undoubtedly a high grade ore, and his numerous assays have convinced him of its exceptionally fine character. The vein is rich, free-milling and absolutely non-refractory, forming, in his opinion, the most desirable property in the district, though the superintendent thinks the sister veins very attractive, bearing, as they do, a marked resemblance to the mother-lode. The surface shewing is good, and the ore in sight should last for forty years. No description of such a deposit is to be found in the usual text-books.

The plant necessary will be inexpensive, and the transportation facilities are all that could be desired. R-thw-ll, the chlorination expert, thinks this ore should not be roasted, as he has found by his experience in New Mexico, Arizona, Utah and other western States, that that process is not suitable for such ores. He will, therefore, try to win the ore by amalgamation, which ought to prove successful, as the precious metal shows no affinity for any other element. As a result of his recent conference with the director he has taken his claim off the market

and at present holds it in fee simple; in the spring he intends paying the government fee of two dollars, when he will secure a clear title to the estate.

While visiting the place he secured excellent photos of his ore body, related properties and the genial superintendent.

While his opinion of his claim may be a little rosy coloured, still judging from the photos he must really have struck a good thing, and is to be congratulated on the bright prospects for a golden future.

The success of their fellow-student seems to have caused a mining epidemic in the school.

M-r-r-tt thinks the old county of Simcoe affords him the most likely field.

W-lls has an option on several properties and will decide during the holidays whether to close on one here or farther west.

S-m-t-n advises K-r-k-p-tr-ck to explore in the far west, but he hesitates about abandoning his prospects in this locality.

D-n-n-lly and M-m have recovered from this fever. S-m-llw-d and N-w-l-nds are proving themselves precocious "minors."

JIMMY.

A PRESENT.

Mr. Barnard, of the Hart Emery-Wheel Co., Hamilton, has presented to the Mechanical Department of Queen's a beautiful and complete set of emery grinders. The set consists of seven emery wheels of different forms, mounted upon a common arbor and all beautifully finished. With this also comes an overhead motion with fixed and loose pulleys, making the whole arrangement very complete. We are sure that the authorities of the Mechanical Department must appreciate the gift very much, and must feel very grateful to Mr. Barnard for his kindness.

Any further presents from such friends of the institution as feel like giving it assistance, will be thankfully received.

S. Harper Gray, B.A., '94, is studying theology at Knox.

A meeting of the Queen's graduates and alumni, resident in Toronto, was held recently at the Rossin House. It was decided to organize a Queen's Association in the city for social and fraternal purposes. A committee was appointed to draft a constitution for the new organization, and a social gathering will be held at Webb's on January 5th, when it is expected that Principal Grant will be present. Among those present at the meeting was Alexander Muir, author of "The Maple Leaf," and a graduate of '53. It is expected that there will be a great gathering of the sons of Queen's at the banquet in January.

LADIES' COLUMN.

QUI NON PROFICIT, DEFICIT.

MY LADY LEVANA,—The grand concert and promenade has come and gone. Every thing considered, the evening was an undoubted success, and agreeably disappointed all those who had prophesied a failure. All morning and afternoon the halls resounded with the strokes of the hammer; wonderful ornamentations of snow-shoes, hockey sticks and bayonets filled up available spaces; and huge flags falling from ceiling to floor in soft folds gave an air of comfort and elegance to the grim old halls. A couple of the rooms upstairs were converted into refreshment rooms, enshrouded by flags and dotted here and there with inviting little tables.

No trouble was spared; the committees seemed to work by magic, so rapidly did the transformation take place. The magic words, "Under the auspices of the Levana and Alma Mater Societies," seemed to have inspired every heart with lofty ambition, and we all felt our social reputation was at stake. To us, therefore, the sight of the well-filled hall in the evening was most refreshing and welcome.

And were there then no drawbacks? Alas, yes. The omission of three numbers on the programme, although unavoidable, could not fail to be a disappointment; and it was the lack of these items that compelled us to accept services with which, under the circumstances, we should have gladly dispensed. It has been a matter of deep conjecture to us, ever since the night of the concert, on what grounds the members of the Banjo Club, with a few exceptions, based their demand for a free admission, when every other student who attended paid as a matter of course. That they accepted, as we all did, when called upon, the offer to help at our common concert, and at the eleventh hour refused, when the absence of others on the programme made their services necessary, was not only a breach of honour, but an act of flagrant injustice. Any enjoyment or satisfaction in the latter part of the evening, under the peculiar circumstances, might certainly have been thought an impossibility.

One circumstance of the promenade concert filled the minds of even the staid Seniors with delight. This was the super-abundance of ice-cream.

On Saturday the third flat was verily a land of milk and honey, and the distracted refreshment committee, finding no means of disposing of this plenty, peremptorily ordered every student, man or woman, to appear at a certain hour in the venerable Levana room and "tuck in." Nor was the order disobeyed. For over an hour that sacred spot was given over to the sound of feasting and merriment.

A programme of music, &c., was eagerly proposed and accepted, and we all declared that the impromptu Saturday reception was by no means the least delightful we had attended.

Y. W. C. A.

The subject of the meeting on Friday, Dec. 4th, was the "Loneliness of Christ." Miss E. C. Murray, the leader, gave a very beautiful paper. This was one of the most interesting meetings of the session.

The next regular meeting was held on the following Thursday. Miss J. Kennedy read a paper by Mr. F. W. Robertson on the "Glory of the Virgin Mother." An interesting discussion followed.

Miss Lydia Lochhead, of '96, is among the students of Queen's registered at Pedagogy.

Miss Cloney, one of the brightest students of last year's class, is now teaching moderns in the collegiate at St. Catharines.

THE CHARGE AT QUEEN'S.

"Forward the b--jo club!"
The inaudible rub-a-dub
Of each proud-throbbing heart
Beat a triumphal march
On through the city streets,
Up to the door of Queen's!
What caused the halt they made?
All the wild words they said?
Here 'twas the "charge" was made!
"Tickets!" the door-keeper said.
This, then, is what the long,
Sad halting means.

"Forward!" again was said,
Was there a man dismayed?
Not, though the students knew
Some one had grumbled.
Stormed at by hoot and yell,
And many a laugh as well,
Bravely they stand and tell
How 'twas on *principle*,
Not dollars and cents they stumbled.

Sound the proud dead-beats, march!
Raise high the triumph arch!
On through the hall's wide doors
See them advancing!
My, how each face does shine!
Don't the dress suits look fine!
Simply entrancing.
Look, those who fought so well,
Of whom historians tell
How homeward (from principle)
Not dollars and cents they tell
They almost went prancing.

Were they not Honour men?
Why should they charge them then?
Did not the time they gave
Prove their devotion?
What shall then be said of those,
Who to the occasion rose,
And, to their principle true,
Gave time and money too?
They were the HONOUR men
And women, to my notion!

PERSONALS.

We have to thank W. B. Munro, M.A., '96, who is now in Scotland, for a copy of the Edinburgh University Students' Hand-book. This little volume which, as the introduction states, is the University's first venture in this direction, "is published by the Students' Representative Council with the object of providing for all students a compendium of useful information regarding the work of our University societies." It contains a short prefatory note written by the Principal, Sir William Muir.

H. S. Berlanguet, B.A., '96, has been heard from at last. He is not dead as was supposed, but threatens to bury himself next spring—in the states.

John Rowlands, '93, is in the mining broker business with the Northern Belle Co. of Toronto. John expects, ere many moons have passed, to be a millionaire.

G. F. Macdonnell, '93, has given up teaching and gone back to the study of law.

A. H. Beaton, B.A., '93, is now Secretary of the Ontario Hockey Association.

J. C. Rogers, B.A., '94, has lately become principal of Bradford High School and has already secured some extra-mural students for Queen's.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

HARRY B-K-R having a little spare time on hand after completing his work in Hon. Math., Hon. Physics, Hon. Natural Science and a few pass classes, instead of shaving, as he should have done, made an "X rays" camera out of some old boots, Billy's scrimmage cap and some live wire, and gives us the following results of snap shots taken in the halls with reference to Xmas wishes:

Ne-sh, yclept "Hungry"—"Countless plum puddings to feed his face."

J. W-ll-ce—"A barrel of rheumatism on tap as a last resort to stop that bad, bold dance."

McGaughey—"That the mills of the gods might grind a little less slowly and not so exceedingly small."

Johnnie J-st-n—"Four aces."

Mat W-ls-n—"A chance—just one chance before he dies of re-writing the Westminster Confession."

S. A. W-ds—But here the machine sputtered, kicked and a rope broke, all of which shows that even the "X rays" draw the line somewhere.

R. W. Br-ck—"I find myself more inclined to discuss the problem of the inter-stellar ether when I find the possibility of its being a jelly."

Church street boarding house, Toronto, 10.15 a.m.
Jno. T-yl-r (entering parlor)—"Hello, R-s, what are you doing here?"

Ro-s—"I—well, I am here waiting till Caldwell and Elliott come in to dinner to get their votes for Ford."

McC-ll (soliloquy in the hall)—"How these Queen's students do love one another!"

Palmer House, 12.30. The boys—"Say, McC-ll, have you seen that man Ross. He came in on the 7 o'clock train and we have not seen him since."

"But of all plagues, good heaven, thy wrath can send, Save, oh, save me from the candid friend."—J. D. Doyle.

Prof. (in Latin class)—"There was an attempt to unseat Murena for bribery. By the way, is there a Kingstonian in the class?"

Small boy holds up his hand.

Prof.—"Well, Mr. Smy-e, have you ever heard of a man's being unseated?"

Mr. Smy-e—"Well, I guess."

Prof.—"In what instance?"

Mr. Smy-e—"Well, my pa——"

Prof. faints amid loud applause from the "Chamber of Horrors."

Prof. (to class in Latin composition)—"Three of them were killed *dead*. The rest——"

It is said that Harry N-m-o learned sprinting in running away from sundry spiritual advisers.

H-g-r, 1900—"It is not through fear of my seniors that I am so humble."

A TOUCHING TALE.

They sat 'neath the light of the dying lamp, the senior free and bold,

And the freshman maid, with the guileless face and the wavy crown of gold.

'Twas only a week since they first had met, but after that blissful day

That senior bold had found that his heart had been stol'n by that maid away,

And she blushed and sighed as he swore that his love could never, never die,

And strove to read that damsel's thought in her bashful, downcast eye.

"Do my pleadings rouse in your tender heart no feeling?" His heart beat fast.

"Yes, that tired feeling, sir," she said, and into the darkness passed.

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» QUEEN'S » UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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**The Business Manager is in the sanctum on Tuesdays
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All literary contributions should be addressed to the
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All communications of a business nature should be ad-
dressed to the Business Manager.

THE Conversat is dead, and we may write over it the sententious western epitaph "Died by request." But what of the debt we owe to sister colleges, of whose hospitality we have partaken for two sessions without return of any kind? If the Alma Mater Society finds itself unable to proceed because of what looks suspiciously like a senatorial boycott, cannot the Arts Society take the matter up? Delegates to other colleges are selected from among the Arts students, and upon us falls the odium if no return is made. If the seniors have not decided to patronize the "high tea" at the Kermis instead of having a class dinner they ought to enlarge their plan and invite the other students to unite and make it an Arts students' dinner, instead of a class dinner. Such a scheme we feel sure would meet with pretty general support and would reflect credit upon the enterprise of '97, whereas the reproach, if no college function of any kind is held, will attach most strongly to the same year.

* * *

No despotism, no plutocracy can be more tyrannical than organized labor when it gains the ascendancy as it has in some of the large cities of the neighboring Republic. The alien labor law, designed at first to protect the American artisan against the pauper labor of the old world, is now directed in the most obnoxious way against Canadians, especially

in the cities along the border. Buffalo is the most conspicuous example. There, Labor Inspector De Barry is fast earning the reputation of being the meanest man in Christendom. A great many Canadians have gone to that city to work, and on the whole they have shown such industry and intelligence that they have in many cases surpassed the native workmen, and the demand for Canadian labor has been steadily increasing. But organized labor became alarmed, and through its agent it has been steadily rooting out the hated alien from Canada. In this there is a double joy, for it is vindicating the sacred principle, "America for the Americans," and at the same time indirectly it is giving the British Lion's tail a twist, a pastime which the more ignorant American laborer so dearly loves. De Barry is kept busy patrolling the hallowed precincts of that elysium of the labor demagogue, and the bold, bad Canadian who falls foul of him is promptly deported across the river out of the "land of the free." But such is the demand for Canadian skill and intelligence that this grand inquisitor has an unhappy time of it. Having got rid of the dress-makers and sewing girls, he is now confronted by the fact that a whole army of bright young Canadian girls have dared to enter Buffalo hospitals to help care for the sick and unfortunate. His census reveals the astounding truth that to deport all these would seriously interfere with the efficiency of some of these institutions, and he appears to have "weakened."

There is a slight feeling in some parts of Canada that our government should retaliate by similar legislation, but we trust that the better sense of our representatives will prevail and that we shall continue to allow our neighbors a monopoly of such peanut politics. Let us thank De Barry and his masters for the high tribute they pay to Canadian skill and energy, but let us not imitate them, for imitation is the sincerest form of flattery, and there is nothing flattering in the envious and selfish policy they are pursuing.

* * *

We have received from Mr. A. J. McNeill, Divinity Hall, a copy of "Woodlands and other Rhymes," a

small volume of poems written by his brother, who was for some years a student of Queen's. These poems show remarkable promise for such a young writer, his sympathy with nature and his ability to give that feeling poetical expression being especially noticeable. In another column we quote one of the poems from this collection, "Faine Soluis," a translation from Ossian.

* * *

Dr. Hodgins is writing a history of Higher Education in Canada, and he will esteem it a favour to receive copies of old or rare documents connected with the early history of Queen's University. If any reader of the JOURNAL has any such paper in his possession will he kindly send it, addressing J. George Hodgins, Esq., LL.D., Education Department, Toronto? and it will be returned, if wished.

COURAGE! REFORMER.

ARTHUR T. BARNARD, HAMILTON, ONT.

Where God hath kindled the flame of truth,
Can the voice be still? Can the soul have rest?
Can the word that should rescue a perishing race,
Lie silent and dead in the prophet's breast?

Not so—though the struggle be bitter and long,
Though friends become strangers, and warm hearts grow cold,
Still onward, still upward undaunted he strives,
Till his labour is ended, his message is told.

O they that have toil'd through the weary night,
Know not the labour their hands have done,
Till the clouds roll back, and the morning dawns
To show them a glorious victory won.

Then courage. No seed that the Lord hath sown
Can be chok'd by the nettles of falsehood and wrong;
Your eyes may not witness the ripening fruit,
But the harvest is sure, though it tarrieth long.

Mr. A. T. Barnard, of Hamilton, who is totally blind, passed his matriculation for Queen's with high honours in classics in 1895, and is now pursuing his work extra murally with marked success. He hopes to be able to attend lectures next year and take the remainder of his Honour course intra murally.

T. G. Marquis, B.A., late English master in the Kingston Collegiate Institute, has accepted the Principalship of the Brockville C.I. He is succeeded in Kingston by John Marshall, M.A., also a graduate of Queen's, who for some years has been teaching English at St. Thomas.

Toshi Ikehara, B.A., '96, who left us in October for Springfield, Mass., returned to Kingston to spend the vacation with his Canadian friends. He declares that the only respect in which his new home is at all comparable with Ontario is in its possession of more money and milder weather.

LITERATURE.

FAINE SOLUIS.

(From Ossian.)

AS Myro, prince of Sora Isle,
With sail bore by Fair Erin's shore,
An open bay, that lay before
In witching beauty's winsome smile,
Revealed a sight of novelty,
A mermaid frolic in the sea.

It was an even nigh the calm,
And twilight rested on the seas
In fairy grandeur, and the breeze
Blew perfume from green groves of balm,
And sporting in a secret nook
Their curls the merry sea-nymphs shook.

With silent sail drew Myro nigh
In covert shade with throbbing awe,
Until at closer range he saw
The nymphs were Irish virgins shy,
Who sought a rocky cave in fear,
As from the hunter flee the deer.

But cruel Myro for his bride
The fairest seized and homeward steers,
(Nor threats of vengeance, pleadings, tears
Prevail with him), across the wide,
On to his castle swiftly sped
And with the tearful maiden wed.

But she was all unhappy, she
Oft strode alone along the strand
And wept for Erin's happy land,
For blithesome home and girlish glee:
For if an eagle woo a dove
Such were the charms of Myro's love.

Ah! Faine Soluis who can tell,
As sitting on the rocks alone
You hear the foam-tipt billows moan,
What passions in your bosom swell,
If anger, loneliness, or love,
The more your Celtic spirit move?

In bitterness of soul a day
She trod the fringe of ocean sand,
And saw his skiff upon the strand
And no one nigh: without delay
She spread the white sails to the breeze
And off for Erin o'er the seas.

To Scotland's shore the winds and waves
Conveyed the bark, and on the sand
Was Fingal with a little band,
And to the hero and his braves
She told her tale, and at the words
They swore her safety by their swords.

But Myro followed fast his bride
In hot pursuit across the wave,

And heeded not that Fingal gave
Protection, but with haughty stride
And with drawn sword defiance frowned,
Where Gaul stood forward on the ground.

O, Morni's son, no feeble hand
Has cleft in twain the stranger's shield,
But strong is he and skilled to wield,
With artful ease, the dark-blue brand;
And should the combat long delay,
'Twill wear thy sturdiness away.

To help the weaker without blame
Threw Oscar with his left a dart,
That missing Myro, in the heart
Of Faine Soluis found an aim:
She fell lamenting on the ground
And Gaul the nerveless Myro bound.

And there beside the torrent's flow,
That murmurs with the lapping wave,
They dug with swords her lonely grave,
Consoling Myro in his woe,
And on her finger placed a ring
Of gold in honour of the King.

A. D. MACNEILL, '97.

TWO FRENCH NOVELISTS.

A few days ago I saw in a list of "famous English books" Daudet's "Tartarin of Tarascon" and Maupassant's "Odd Number." After all, the publisher was not so far wrong. The books by every continental writer of repute have been so well done into English that they have become as familiar to us as the works of our own writers. The French school has had the greatest influence on our literary artists. We study their books, we make ourselves acquainted with their lives, and to a very great extent we imitate their methods of construction and their modes of expression. Zola, although perhaps the most read, has had the least influence on our novelists; whereas Daudet and Maupassant have affected to a greater or less extent the entire modern English school. Poor Maupassant is no more, but his marvellous art remains, and a study of his books will show what a wonderful vehicle for expression the short story may become.

But Daudet! * Ah! He who does not know Daudet is as yet unacquainted with the most chaste artist, the most refined personality among the present day writers. Why is it that we have to go to France for such an artist, such a personality? Can it be because the Academy, that "sovereign organ of the highest literary opinion," that "recognized authority in matters of intellectual tone and taste," keeps the

French writers from falling into the crude art of our most popular novelists—the wild, Celtic sensationalism of a Crockett, the didactic tendency of a McDonald, or the wretched construction of such a book as "Kate Carnegie," which the Rabbi alone saves. The French will not tolerate weakness in art, and Daudet—whether he deal with the life of a boy, as in "Le Petit Chose," a sad tragedy, as in "Jack," or a bit of humour (and in this he is without a rival), as in "Tartarin of Tarascon"—is always a consummate artist.

McMillan & Co. did a wise thing when they began the publication of his works in the Colonial Library, and they did well, too, to reproduce those excellent illustrations by Montegut, Picard and others, illustrators whom our English artists would do well to imitate. The Daudet books are by far the finest that have so far appeared in the series, and the two before me, "Thirty Years of Paris" and "Robert Helmont," are charming books, not only to read but to look at. Usually illustrators take the attention from the story, and not infrequently it is difficult to tell just what scene or expression the illustration is intended to intensify. Not so with these. So well are they worked into the page and so carefully are they executed that there is not one but is of the greatest value to an understanding of the narrative.

Daudet's books all have the personal note. He is a subjective writer, and never quite sinks himself in his characters or situations. Each character has in some way played a part in his own life, each incident is drawn from his own experience. "Thirty Years of Paris" is a collection of slight sketches, opening with his "Arrival" in Paris, whither he had gone to devote himself to literary work; and closing with Tourgenieff, a study depicting the literary friendship of Goncourt, Zola, Flaubert, Tourgenieff and himself. All are done with an artist's repose and calm, a power and equipoise that make every word interesting. He is never tempestuous, he is never hysterical, he is never boisterous, he is never bitter; an evenness of temper, a literary quiet sits in brood on his stormiest, his most pathetic, his most humorous scenes.

He says of "Le Petit Chose" than he had "an inner eve, impassible, rigid, a cold and inert double, who, during the most violent outburst of 'Petit Chose,' quietly observed everything, and not till next day said, 'A word with you.'" "Le Petit Chose" is really one phase of his own life, and the words just quoted might be applied to his own artistic methods. He has two individualities, the man and the artist; and the artist is constantly saying to the man, "A word with you." If ever man had reason to feel bitter it was Daudet when he read Tourgenieff's *Souvenirs* and found himself cruelly assailed

*Thirty Years of Paris, by Daudet. London: MacMillan & Co. Toronto: The Copp Clark Co.

Robert Helmont, by Daudet. London: MacMillan & Co. Toronto: The Copp Clark Co.

by the Russian. But with what a noble calm he bears the shock. "And himself," he says, "that excellent Slav, who obliged him to assume so cordial a manner with me? I can see him in my house, at my table, gentle, affectionate, kissing my children. I have in my possession many exquisite warm-hearted letters from him. And this was what lay concealed behind that kindly smile! Good heavens, how strange life is, and how true that charming word of the Greek language, *Eironeia*!

"Robert Helmont, the *Diary of a Recluse*," is a leaf out of Daudet's own life, written while in forced retirement (he had broken his leg) in the country in '70 and '71, when the Prussians were thundering at the gates of Paris. It is a book of contrasts. He is in the country, rural sights and sounds are about him, but the incessant booming of cannon rolls through the air; and while he remains inactive, Paris, his loved Paris, is being stormed by the Prussian vandals. A sensitive poet with a nature as refined as a woman's, he is in constant expectation of being ruthlessly murdered, and he can scarcely step across his door without seeing destruction or death. To intensify the situation he is compelled to accept the companionship of a half-crazed murderer, Goudeloup. It is not often that a diary is readable, but the "*Diary of Robert Helmont*" is not only entertaining but also gives a full and excellent picture of the horrors of war. And with what exquisite finish the book ends! "From the distant quiet plains rises a misty vapour like the smoke of an inhabited village; and if anything can impart consolation after a cruel war, it is this repose of all nature and mankind, this universal calm which rests upon a shattered country—a country recruiting itself by sleep, forgetful of the lost harvest in preparing for that of the future."

Turning to Balzac, what a difference! Here there is no calm, no repose. Sainte-Beuve in one of his inevitable critical strokes, hits off Balzac's genius perfectly. "Balzac," he says, "desired the artist to precipitate himself headlong into his work, like Curtius into the gulf. A genius of that sort affords much animation and passion, but also danger and a great deal of smoke." But despite this defect of his quality, Balzac is the first French novelist, and almost the first novelist. He has as many characters on his stage as Dickens, as fine an

eye for the familiar life of France, and as intimate an acquaintance with the lives he depicts, as Scott has for the Scotch peasants. No phase of life is unknown to him; he enters every rank of society, and if at times he exaggerates, and if at times he is weak and unsteady, there are purple patches in every book by him that place him head and shoulders over every other French prose writer; and as we read him carefully and thoughtfully we are compelled to compare him with but one genius, our own Shakespeare. He has Shakespeare's breadth of sympathy, Shakespeare's wonderful intuitive eye that makes him see at a glance all round and through the subject he is treating, he has Shakespeare's force and extravagance of language, and he has, to an almost equal extent, Shakespeare's power of at times packing his sentences with living, burning thought.

His "*The Country Parson*" is a most uneven book, but such characters as Farrabesche, Veronique, Abbe Bonnet, and Sauviat are drawn in his best manner. However, to get Balzac at his best it is needful to study a book like "*Eugenie Grandet*." The hard, sordid peasant, greedy of money, unloving, utterly selfish, often appears on pages dealing with French life, but no finer study of the kind was ever done than *Grandet*. But it is a book of excellent characters. Madame Grandet, meek, submissive, serves as a contrast to her self-willed, tyrannical husband; Nanon, with dog-like faithfulness watching over her master's interests, gains our sympathy as do but few menials in literature. Poor Nanon! What penetration Balzac had when his pen framed you, when his imagination sent the blood coursing through your veins! But Eugenie stands pre-eminent among Balzac's women. Not that she is the most striking, the loftiest, or the tenderest; but that she is the most perfectly done, the most true to life. At forty "she has simple manners, all the dignity of one who has passed through great sorrows, and the saintliness of a soul unspotted by the world; and, no less, the rigidity of an old maid, the little penurious ways and narrow ideas of a dull country town." She is not idealized; there is no high coloring; she is simply a woman, and as we read her words and her deeds we forget her creator, and his art, and think only of herself.

Herein lies the difference between the art of Daudet and the art of Balzac; from Daudet the man we never free ourselves, and he is a delightful personality to be with; from Balzac we are always freed, we live with his characters and they with us, while their creator stands apart with his magic wand enjoying our enthrallment.

T. G. M.

**The Country Parson*, by Balzac. London: McMillan & Co. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co.

Eugenie Grandet, by Balzac. London: McMillan & Co. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co.

La Grande Breteche, by Balzac. London: McMillan & Co. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co.

Beatrice, by Balzac. London: McMillan & Co. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co.

THE CURE OF SOULS.*

In a brief and modest preface, the Rev. Dr. Watson expresses something like a hope that his lectures to divinity students on the practical work of their calling may be found to deal with the difficulties and dangers which are likely to beset the path of the average man. He is to be congratulated on the success with which he has hit his mark. The book is one that cannot fail to be helpful to pastors and ministers; for the author may be taken at his own estimate and described, not as a genius but as merely so superior to the average man that he is able to overlook his comrades and their work from an eminence that is high enough but not too high to put him out of touch with them. He is a fine specimen of the good all-round man; healthy, full of vitality, with eyes open to the facts of life and the complexities of human nature, too sane ever to fill that saddest of roles—the being a martyr by mistake, brave but not Quixotic, in Tennysonian phrase “rich in saving common sense,” and therefore a first-rate guide to his young brethren. One is impressed with his almost super-abundant vitality. That, combined with his sanity, humour and culture, keeps him free from crotchets and one-sidedness of every kind, and imparts to his conclusions and illustrations a tone of quiet assurance that is excellent in its way, though doubtless rather exasperating to those who do not see eye to eye with him. When in his chapter on “Public Worship” he sums up with the verdict, “that the ultimate issue for the Church in general might be a combination of liturgical and extemporaneous prayer,” he is pretty sure to incur the reproach of Laodiceanism from both extremes. When he is urging that the minister of every congregation should have a Cabinet, in which every interest is represented, he applies, in a mere aside, the same principle to the mightiest and most complex organism, with a calmness which is slightly top-lofty. “Colonies without share in the Imperial Government are certain, sooner or later, to start a disastrous war of independence.” When he would give an illustration of the folly of a church having any indifference or enmity to theology, he says that “one can hardly imagine a more flagrant outrage against the idea of a university than the omission or exclusion of one science alone, and that the queen of all, and the one in which all others cohere and are crowned.” He is apparently quite unaware that a great many respectable people in Ontario and Britain have always contended that if theology is included in the work of a university it at once becomes sectarian while its theological course must be “unsound.” He is not unaware of this

fact, but instead of girding at it he treats it with a calmness which to some of the thin-skinned may possibly savour of contempt. When he lays down the two conditions of the Christian Church of next century having a beautiful and acceptable doctrine, it is with apparent unconsciousness that he is traversing some of the most cherished ideals of our so-called “theologians.” The two conditions are stated with perfect clearness—one is “that theology be allowed the same liberty as any other science, mental or physical,” and the other is “that the obvious distinction between religion and dogma be frankly recognized.” His explanation of the hatred of dogma which fills many intelligent and liberal minds, who know that the progress of every science depends on the constant exercise of the right both to freely formulate and freely revise conclusions, is that “the physicist has not been confined to the limits of the fourth or sixteenth centuries, while the dead hand of councils and confessions rests on the theologian.”

In the same tone in which he would express a hope that with the progress of civilization the Chinese may cease to cramp girls' feet into beautiful little lumps on which they hobble gracefully all their lives, or the Flathead Indians cease the practice of aiding development of the brain by systematic compression of the skull in infancy, or that even Christian ladies may yet give up the still more pleasing and healthful practice of tight-lacing, he calmly says: “It is to be hoped that every branch of the Christian Church will soon exact no other pledge of her teachers than a declaration of faith in Jesus as the Son of God and the Saviour of the world, and a promise to keep His commandments, and otherwise grant to them the fullest freedom of thought and exposition.” Is it any wonder that with the roar of applause which greeted Ian MacLaren all over Canada and the States, and which made the heart of Major Pond glad as he counted over the shekels with which his star lecturer was filling his capacious pockets, a few shrill voices blended asserting that they were not sure as to the orthodoxy of the man? His confession of faith would not be much more bulky than Paul's or John's: “Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ.” “Repentance toward God and faith in the Lord Jesus Christ.” “This is the love of God that we keep His commandments.”

While laying the scourge on the backs of some of the expositors of “the higher criticism” for their pretentiousness and uncharitableness, and seeming to rate them soundly, he completely gives away the case against their methods and conclusions, which constitute the real gravamen of the charge against them. The first service, he says, which criticism has rendered to the working ministry is

*The Cure of Souls.—The Lyman Beecher Lectures on Preaching, by John Watson, M.A., D.D.

the apologetical. "Almost all the moral attacks upon the Bible, which may have been cheap, but which were very embarrassing, fall to the ground as soon as the Bible is seen to be a progressive and gradual revelation. When the massacres of the Canaanites and certain proceedings of David are flung in the face of Christians, it is no longer necessary to fall back on evasions or special pleading. It can now be frankly admitted that, from our standpoint in this year of grace, such deeds were atrocious and that they could never be according to the mind of God, but that they must be judged by their date and considered the defects of elementary moral processes. The Bible is vindicated because it is, on the whole, a steady ascent, and because it culminates in Christ." How embarrassing the attacks were is well shown by the terror which Tom Paine inspired in the 18th century and Colonel Ingersoll twenty years ago. How far the Church has advanced in the last decade or two is seen in the indifference which greeted Goldwin Smith's belated article on "The Old Testament the Millstone of Christianity," and the indignation excited by his unworthy treatment of Dr. Workman. There are, however, good men who still believe that it might be in accordance with the mind of Christ to take up babes by the heels and, after the manner of ancient Iroquois or modern Turk or Kurd, dash out their brains against the nearest rock, because one of the psalmists of Israel pronounced the man blessed that would do so to those that had taken them captive and had treated their children according to the approved method of the times. These will be startled at Dr. Watson's method of interpreting Scripture, but he is so genial that they are not likely to institute a process of libel, and possibly they may in time come to see that his point of view gives more honouring views of God than their own.

Taken as a whole, it may be said that this book is a worthy addition to the excellent volumes on Homiletics and Pastoral Theology which we owe to the Yale Lectureship, and that it is a contribution to a subject of the deepest interest to every young minister.

TWO CRITICISMS.

Is it the Anglo-Saxon self-consciousness and reserve that forbids us to acknowledge the impression produced upon us by a work of art until we have heard a verdict pronounced upon it by some individual to whom we look for an utterance of a special impressiveness and weight? Is it the matter-of-fact trend of the nineteenth century, or the dislike of the average Englishman for the gush and sentimentalism so characteristic of French literature that causes us jealously to conceal any emotion produced in us

by the contemplation of everyday life and of commonplace objects? And finally, is it not a species of intellectual cowardice that prompts us, after reading a book which stirs us deeply and in which we recognize the expression of a vital truth, to bow before the dictum of a Jeffrey or a Jerrold and tacitly acknowledge that no good thing can be found therein, until someone is found with sufficient courage or sufficient literary reputation to throw down the gage to the critics and proclaim the truth to the world? We buy, read and enjoy an author's works, but we too often leave it to a future generation to do justice to his genius.

The death of Coventry Patmore, the English poet, has reawakened the interest in his writings, which of late years had begun to flag. It must be admitted that since his death his works have met with much more generous treatment from the critics than at the time of their appearance. His chief poetical works were "The Angel in the House," a long, but in places very beautiful poem, in praise of woman and of domestic life, and "The Unknown Eros," a more ambitious but less popular effort, which met with a more favorable welcome from reviewers. Had Patmore possessed the sensitive nature of Keats he would never have survived the storm of ridicule which greeted the appearance of "The Angel in the House," a poem which, in spite of the scorn of the critics of the time, has come to be recognized as one of the treasures of English literature. But the serene, home-loving, retiring disposition of the poet enabled him to submit with comparative indifference to attacks which would have driven to frenzy a Chatterton or a Keats. As an example of these attacks we quote the following criticism which appeared in the *Athenaeum* after the publication of "The Angel in the House."

"The gentle reader we apprise, That this new 'Angel in the House' Contains a tale not very wise, About a person and a spouse. The author, gentle as a lamb, Has managed his rhymes to fit, And haply fancies he has writ Another 'In Memoriam.' How his intended gathered flowers, And took her tea and after sung, Is told in style somewhat like ours, For delectation of the young. But reader lest you say we quiz The poet's record of his she, Some little pictures you shall see, Not in our language, but in his:

"While thus I grieved and kissed her glove
My man brought in her note to say,
Papa had bid her send his love,
And hoped I'd dine with them next day;
They had learned and practised Purcell's glee,
To sing it by to-morrow night;
The postscript was her sister's, and she
Inclosed some violets, blue and white.

Restless and sick of long exile
 From those sweet friends, I rode to see
 The church repairs, and after a while,
 Waylaying the Dean, was asked to tea.
 They introduced the Cousin Fred
 I've heard of, Honour's favorite; grave,
 Dark, handsome, bluff, but gently bred,
 And with an air of the salt wave."

"Fear not this saline Cousin Fred: He gives no tragic mischief birth; There are no tears for you to shed, Unless they may be tears of mirth. From ball to bed, from field to farm, The tale flows nicely purling on; With much conceit there is no harm, In the love-legend here begun. The rest will come another day, If public sympathy allows; And this is all we have to say, About the 'Angel in the House.'"

Patmore's most devoted admirers cannot but confess that, had the passage quoted been a fair sample of the general style of the poem, it had better have been left unwritten. The critic, with diabolical ingenuity, has hit upon its weakest point and held up to ridicule the rhymed prose of the passage in a manner that would have killed the poem had it not been possessed of true vitality. It lived to win the approbation of the wisest men in England, in spite of the sarcasms and caricatures of Chorley and his critical brethren.

As an illustration of the estimation in which the poem is held at the present day, we give the following extract from an article in the *Academy*:

"It was a book greatly beloved. Tennyson, not profuse of recognitions to his contemporaries, ranked it high in our short list of 'great poems.' Carlyle, spurner of poetry, strange to say carried this poem with him on a holiday as a true companion. No wonder that Ruskin said he wished English girls had those lovely lines all by heart, if not all by lip. 'You cannot read him,' he says, in 'Sesame and Lilies', too often or too carefully. As far as I know he is the only living poet who always strengthens and purifies; and it is from 'The Angel,' also that Ruskin takes an instance of love at its highest—as it may exist in the disciplined spirit of a perfect human creature—as the purifying passion of the soul. There, anyway, you had the heart of the matter; and the poet must have felt that some at least of his arrows of song had gone right to the mark. Hawthorne and Emerson sent similar reports from America, where the poem had immediate vogue, and has had sales to outnumber the more than 100,000 copies which England has absorbed."

R. J. Clark, M.A., '96, who spent his vacation in Victoria, B.C., sends us some interesting notes on the sessions of the Sealing Commission in that city.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

ROMAN RELIGION.

OF the many questions that connect themselves with the study of the Greek and Latin languages, one of the most interesting is that of religion. Interesting, however, as it is, and important, it is a question almost ignored by even the more advanced scholars. On no subject is the student's mind more hazy or his ignorance more profound. So far as is necessary to explain the frequent allusions to legends of the gods of Greece and Rome he works up the stories of classical mythology, resolutely but dully, having no clue to the maze of details. Finding no satisfactory key to the mysteries of religion, unable to separate in the myths what elements are primitive and what originated later on the soil of Greece or Italy he gives up the whole question as insoluble. This, however, is the surrender of the half of a nation's life, and that, too, the more important half. As a traveller who takes note of the material achievements of a foreign land, its architecture and manufactures, shipping, its naval and military equipment tells but a one-sided story unless he bears testimony also to the racial elements, national temperament and moral and religious principles at work, so a student of an ancient literature who confines himself to the dull mechanic round of grammatical details and exact dates of some historical or literary events, loses half the value of his study, unless he comprehends the forces at work, the underlying spirit of the nation with which he is dealing, the national endowments of the race, the inherited character, the moral and religious principles in action, the causes internal and external which necessitate as their result the historical record which we call history.

The religion of the Latin race is a reflexion of the Latin character. As compared with the Greeks, how different are the two peoples in their spirit and genius; the Roman cold, reserved, of meagre imaginative power, energetic and domineering, fit type of the legal or military temper; the Greek, cheerful, communicative, democratic, of vivid fancy, a type of artistic, idealistic and intellectual temper. Each of these races can be best understood by tracing them back by the historical method to their origin. In Latin, as in Sanscrit and in German, it often happens that by recurring to their etymological meaning the names of characters that figure in religious myths, the fiction disappears, giving place to a physical phenomenon.

Roman religion reveals more simply than does Greek religion the primitive religious notions of the Indo-European race. Enclosed within the mountains of Central Italy and preserved by their isola-

tion from the confusion that results from contact with other peoples, the Latins were more faithful than the Greeks to these primitive notions. Uniform occupations in presence of the same physical forces, which they believed gods, preserved them from forgetting their old mythological conceptions. A conservative temper which gave high value to tradition and a patriotic attachment to national divinities long preserved the old beliefs of Latium from any effects of innovation, while on the other hand the Greeks brought into contact with the older eastern civilization varied infinitely the primitive heritage of religious beliefs, and made their mythology the artistic prelude to their triumphs in sculpture, painting and literature. In addition also to the natural tendency of the Latin character to respect for the past must be added the fact that a privileged caste, supported by the state, gave to the Latin religion a character of fixity which did not exist in Greece, where there was neither a national priesthood nor national religion.

The points of contact between Greek and Roman religion were originally very few. In the first place no heroes played any role in Latin mythology. In the next place the only deities common to the two peoples were the Jupiter and Vesta of the Latins, corresponding to the Zeus and Hestia of the Greeks. Of the Latin Pantheon, Jupiter (*Dies piter*) alone was primitive and Indo-European. The identity has often been pointed out of the Latin Jovis (in its earlier form, Diovis) with the Sanscrit Dyaus, the Greek Zeus, the old German Tio (Tuisca) and the Scandinavian Tyr.

All the Roman deities, with the exception of Jupiter, originated on the soil of Italy. These deities have connected with them no myth, history or genealogy. The Roman genius was unpoetic and unimaginative. These gods have their nature revealed in their names and represent the notions of an agricultural people, some natural force, some moral quality, or act of domestic or warlike life which they personified.

Saturn is the god of the sown seed, Pomona of the orchard, Vertumus of the changing year, Mercury of trade. The abstract deities of a minor rank, like Fortuna, Concordia and Bonus Eventus, that preside over the thousand accidents of life, are quite late in their origin, and but the pale productions of a religion that never had the imaginative power to impress upon its types the marks of a strong personality.

Roman originality expressed itself not in the contents of its religion, but in the form, in an elaborate ritual and sumptuous ceremonial, whose vestments and usages were largely borrowed from Etruscan sources. Just as in the practice of law, precedent

and absolute verbal accuracy were strictly adhered to, so in the celebration of religious services, the mispronunciation of a word or substitution of a word for the set words of a sacred formula was sufficient to vitiate any religious celebration.

Presages of good and evil were drawn in abundance from signs in the air and signs on the earth. The priest by his conjurations, by the power of a magic word, could exercise authority over the heavens, could make the rain fall or draw down the thunderbolt. A friend of law and order, the Roman regulated religion as he did civil life. In Latin the same verb *agere* is used to express religious as well judicial procedure.

Such was the religion of the Romans—a worship of agricultural, domestic and trade deities—deities altogether practical, arising out of the routine of a life of limited activities, expressed in a ceremonial of strict routine and mechanical external observance.

When, therefore, they came in the Punic wars into contact with the Greeks, it was not strange that the Greek religion, which had shown singular force of expansion by imposing itself upon the lettered classes among all the nations overrun by Alexander the Great, should furnish one more proof of its influence by assimilating to itself the religion of Rome. The artless beliefs of earlier days were no longer suitable for the masters of the world. They were the products of an age of ignorance and faith, limited as the horizon of the people that created them, without power of response to questions of a more inquiring age. With incredible rapidity Roman religion gave way before the Greek mythology transformed and enriched for ages by the free imagination of a gifted people, arrayed and beautified by poets' transcendent genius, and serving as the vehicle of symbols of the highest and most abstract truths as the philosophers of the day claimed. Art, poetry and the theatre introduced into Italy popularized the gods of Greece. Education fell into the hands of foreign teachers. Noble youths, to complete their education, made the grand tour of Greece. All concurred among the upper classes to reduce to oblivion the old national religion. No wonder that the Older Cato, who had witnessed the rise and triumph of Greek religious ideas, but remained himself loyal to the old Italian faith, felt himself in his old age a stranger in the land that gave him birth.

Alex. Keith, '94, has been located in Toronto, where he is engaged in the coal and wood business.

Among the successful candidates at the recent examinations at the School of Pedagogy we notice the name of W. M. Whyte, B.A., '96. We congratulate "Billy" on his deliverance from the "house of bondage."

UNIVERSITY NEWS.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

AT the meeting of the Society on Dec. 19th a communication from the Senate was read, stating that that body had found it impossible to make the change in the Christmas vacation asked for by the A. M. S. For the future the vacation will be arranged so as to include the two weeks in which Christmas and New Year occur, the first Monday after New Year's to be the period of the vacation. The mock parliament was organized for 1897. Rev. A. W. Richardson, B.A., was chosen by the committee as leader of the government, and ex-premier J. S. Shortt, B.A., will act as chief of the loyal opposition. George Kennedy, '00, Sc., the stalwart centre scrimmager of Queen's rugby team, was presented by his fellow-students with a gold watch in token of their esteem.

The first meeting for the new year was held on Jan. 9th. At this meeting the report of the conversation committee was presented, wherein the committee announced that their efforts to make satisfactory arrangements for the entertainment had been vain. The chief cause of failure, according to this report, was the hostile attitude of the university authorities toward the scheme. This is chiefly due to the openly expressed opinion that the students should this year devote all their energies toward raising funds for the gymnasium and workshops. The senate's action is unfortunate, as a sympathetic co-operation with the students in promoting the success of their annual function would have ensured a much heartier support from the students for the plans which the senate is endeavouring to carry out.

A. B. Ford, M.A., reported on behalf of the athletic committee. J. C. Brown, M.A., gave notice that he will move at the next meeting the appointment of a committee to investigate the amount and method of apportionment of the gymnasium fee. A resolution was passed expressing the Society's sympathy with the Rev. J. W. Muirhead in his recent bereavement. A. W. Playfair, M.A., gave notice that at the next meeting the JOURNAL staff will present a report. Notice was also given by R. Burton that he will move that the A. M. S. arrange for a mock trial to be held at one of its meetings.

The next meeting of the Society will be an open one, held in Convocation Hall. Its chief features will be the opening of the mock parliament, the speech from the throne, and the ensuing debate.

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY ASSOCIATION OF TORONTO.

At a meeting of graduates and friends of Queen's University of Toronto and the vicinity last evening the important step was taken of forming a Queen's

University Association of Toronto and vicinity. Henceforth Queen's will be represented in Toronto by an association of supporters who have already showed their loyalty to the institution, and who showed last evening how deep is the love which it inspires in those who come in contact with its spirit. Principal Grant was present and delivered a masterly address upon the characteristics of the University, and after the first two toasts, "The Queen" and "Queen's University," business was transacted with the result that the organization starts with the following officers:—Honorary President, Hon. Justice MacLennan, LL.D., Toronto; President, Rev. G. M. Milligan, B.A., D.D., Toronto; Vice-President, James W. Curry, B.A., Toronto; Secretary-Treasurer, A. H. Beaton, B.A., Toronto. Committee-men—Rev. J. A. Grant, B.A., Richmond Hill; G. F. Macdonald, M.A., Toronto; Capt. D. M. Robertson, B.A., Toronto.

Rev. Dr. Milligan, one of the most loyal of the sons of Queen's, presided, and at his right was Principal Grant, who had remained a day in town at some personal inconvenience to be present. At his left was Mr. Alexander Muir, B.A., who graduated from Queen's in 1851, and his services to the cause of Canadian nationality by writing "The Maple Leaf" were recognized during the course of the meeting by his unanimous election to the post of bard of the association.

ENDOWED WITH MEN.

After the loyal toast had been honoured, Rev. Dr. Milligan proposed the toast of "Queen's." In doing so he referred to the *esprit de corps* which characterized the men of that University, and he went on to say that he thought that Queen's deserved recognition as having served the country in having been so richly endowed with men. He ran over the list of the professors of Queen's, remarking, in connection with Prof. Watson's name, that a professor of philosophy in another University had said to him that he considered Prof. Watson in some ways the ablest living philosopher in either Europe or America. Dr. Milligan also drew attention to the catholic spirit which was cultivated at Queen's.

Principal Grant, who was heartily welcomed, greeted those present by the title of "friends"—a word, he observed, which he did not use lightly. His first words were a reference to the long time during which he had been connected with the University. He was now in the twentieth year, and he spoke for a few moments of the doubt and hesitation which he felt when invited to assume control, for he had been taught to think that there was no room for Queen's in the country. He had, after looking into the circumstances, come to the conclusion that Queen's had a bright future, and he could say that

the years he had spent in connection with the University had been the happiest of his life. They had been happiest because he had been working, and man cannot be happy unless he is working; because it had been successful work; and because it was work which had no end. The Principal then referred to the ground the University covered. As he was speaking in Toronto, he would say that Queen's was doing the work done by Toronto University, University College, the School of Practical Science, and the great theological seminaries like Knox, Wycliffe and St. Michael's. All this work was done without splitting the organization into a number of different water-tight compartments, and this unity characterized them from first to last, and the glorious helpful harmony of the organization inspired her students.

The Principal then drew attention to the success which Queen's had had in securing good men, remarking that in the past few years four of her professors have refused much larger salaries elsewhere. They had preferred to stay in Queen's because they felt so comfortable in doing their work there, and could not think of leaving. Of the intimate and most beneficial relations existing between the students and their professors the Principal spoke, and he went on to remark that in selecting professors the authorities were not hampered by any considerations of a sinister or inferior nature; they chose them from educational motives alone, and were in a glorious position of freedom.

OPEN TO IDEAS.

Another distinctive feature of Queen's was her openness to ideas. Ideas were of most importance to a nation; what, he asked, has become of the wealthy nations of antiquity, while Judæa and Greece still exercise immense influence upon the world. Owing to her openness to ideas Queen's had originated many reforms and changes, which they were glad to see were copied in other institutions, just as they had copied many things from others. In this connection the Principal spoke of the way in which Queen's had refused to separate her arts from her theological faculty, the result being that nine of the professors in arts are eager to help in the theological department. They recognized that man is a unity, and that the fundamental questions for the age are not those of dogmatic theology, but those of biology, social and political science, etc. There was nothing mystical or esoteric in their theology. Yet another characteristic for the past twenty-five years had been their marvellous and steady growth. In compliance with a request from some person who was compiling statistics he had made a comparison between the numbers of matriculants, graduates and registered students at

two epochs, about 24 or 25 years apart; and although in general he disliked statistics, regarding nothing as more vulgar than to estimate a University by the numbers it could show, it being better to turn out one thoroughly equipped man than fifty with a smattering, yet this comparison showed amazing progress, the number of students in arts having risen from about 30 to 400. This had been a steady, healthy increase without jumps. A boom would, he said, be the greatest curse to such a place.

Again, they had always attached great importance to the faculty of arts. Till it was made strong they would do nothing else. They believed in developing men as men first, not as traders or professional men. That was their aim, and, in spite of all temptation, they refused to do anything until it was accomplished. In this connection Principal Grant spoke of the clear and prophetic views expressed upon this subject in 1871 by the late Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, of whom he spoke with the deepest feeling. In referring to his unwearied and unselfish efforts to aid his alma mater, the Principal stated that not counting interest, which he always paid until his subscriptions were met, he had paid in all out of his salary \$4,000.

HOW IT WAS DONE.

The question arose how all this was done. They had no government backing, as some universities had; they were not supported by millionaires, as were others, nor were they maintained by a church, as others still are. Queen's had none of these, and he could honestly say he was thankful for this. He who pays calls the tune, and he did not want the University to be under the government, under a church, and, least of all, to be under two or three millionaires. Queen's had been supported by her graduates, and by their inspiring their friends. He rejoiced to see them forming an association. The time was good, for such associations had been formed elsewhere; and at the time when he, who had been admittedly the greatest of their graduates in Toronto had been taken away, it was peculiarly appropriate that his place should be taken by such an association.

When the applause had ceased Mr. Muir was called upon for "The Maple Leaf," and after a patriotic speech he gave the well-known song, the audience joining in the chorus. Business came next, and the minutes of the organization meeting were read, and the draft constitution drawn up by the sub-committee was presented by Mr. A. H. Beaton, the acting Secretary. On motion of Mr. Curry it was decided to form an association, to be styled "The Queen's University Association of Toronto and Vicinity." It was further decided to elect

officers, and to leave to them the task of drawing up the statement of the objects of the association and its constitution. The election of officers was held, with the results already given, and an informal discussion was held as to the objects of the association. The Principal spoke at some length, telling of some of the immediate needs of the University, and observing that the discussion of proposed amendments to the constitution of the University was worthy of a place among the objects. He also suggested that the association should be represented on the University Council, outlining the means whereby this representation could be managed. Rev. Dr. McTavish suggested that the association might bear some definite relation to the "Queen's Quarterly," which has been remarkably successful. Mr. R. J. MacLennan remarked that the association might be utilized to enable its members to come in contact with the professors of the University, and this idea met with much favour, it being practically decided that the next meeting will be held in the beginning of February, when Prof. Shortt will be in the city to address the Knox College conference.

After some other business, including a toast to "Sister Institutions," to which Rev. John Mutch responded on behalf of Toronto University, and a vote of thanks to Principal Grant, the meeting adjourned.—*Toronto Globe*.

LECTURES BY CHARLES MACDONALD, LL.D.

This eminent engine and bridge builder has promised to pay us a visit from New York next Monday, Jan. 18th, for the purpose of giving the engineering students descriptive talks on the great bridge over the Hawkesbury View, Australia. He will speak in the Mathematics room on Monday at 4 and at 8 p.m.

Though intended for the students of Practical Science, all interested in the subject are invited to be present.

THE APRIL GYMNASIUM ENTERTAINMENTS.

These entertainments have had their harbingers already, and not without results—to the great joy of the Treasurer, Mrs. R. V. Rogers, who has already received a little over \$200:

\$51 from Mrs. Cornwall, proceeds of concert by the Ladies' College.

\$86 from the promenade concert by the Levana and A.M. Societies.

\$14.08 from Mrs. Watson, from sale of flowers at promenade concert.

\$50 from Miss Fitzgerald, B.A., proceeds of entertainment given by the Collegiate Institute for the same object.

Total, \$201.08.

HOCKEY NOTES.

Our old friend, Mr. Hatch, is still manager of the Kingston rink; we are pleased to see him again.

The hockey club practises every day, except Saturday, at 12.30 o'clock.

Our girls' hockey club is again organized, and holds two practices per week. The position of coach is only temporarily filled. There are several men making strenuous efforts to secure the position, but the knowing ones say "a dark horse" is in the field, who will distance all competitors.

On Monday of this week a team from Queen's, consisting of the defence of the first team and the forward line of the second team, went out to Rockwood to play the Asylum team. We were defeated, the score being 11 to 10. The Rockwoods play a very fast passing game, and are perfectly acquainted with the tactics to be pursued on a narrow rink, such as theirs. Dr. Clarke has kindly placed the Rockwood rink at our disposal, that we may get used to a narrow rink prior to meeting Peterboro.

This year the O.H.A. has dealt with us in its "usual liberal manner." The team which holds the championship is scheduled to play all its matches away from home.

On January 23rd we are to play Yale in New York for the Inter-Collegiate championship of America. We are looking for victory, but recognize there is nothing so uncertain as a dead sure thing, therefore we are practising faithfully. The Kingston Skating and Curling Association has kindly given us the rink for three benefit matches to help defray the expenses of sending the team to New York.

YEAR MEETINGS.

'99.

'99 met on Dec. 4th, with the President in the chair. Miss Jennie Kennedy played a piano solo, readings were given by Messrs. J. A. McCallum and J. A. M. Bell, and speeches were made by Messrs. H. H. Black, A. W. Poole and E. A. Wright, candidates in the Alma Mater elections, as well as by the Critic, D. M. Robertson.

"The most interesting meeting of the term" was the general verdict when '99, at the close of its regular meeting on Dec. 15th, adjourned until after the holidays. The attendance was large, and the programme included an essay on a literary topic by Mr. W. J. Saunders; a paper by the Historian, Mr. J. F. McDonald, and readings by Messrs. Kingsbury and P. Balfour. Mr. W. McDonald presented a report from the Programme Committee, and Mr. W. Purvis made an appeal for a heartier financial support of the University Missionary Association.

MEDICAL COLLEGE.

ANNUAL DINNER.

THE annual dinner given by the Faculty and Æsculapian Society was one of which the memory will long reign in the hearts of the sons of Queen's, and especially of those students who bid farewell to their Alma Mater this year.

The City Hall was elaborately decorated for the occasion with flags and bunting. Streamers hung gracefully from the corners to the centre chandelier, and the platform was liberally bedecked with the Union Jack and the emblem of Uncle Sam's domain. On either side of the platform stood a grim skeleton mounted on a bicycle. The Decoration Committee had made a noble effort and their artistic venture was appreciated by the "meds" and guests.

The tables were arranged to seat 150 guests, and were tastily adorned by the caterer, Mr. J. McLaughlin. Directly in front of the President's chair was a football square, beautifully arched over and topped with flags of the English, Irish, French and and Russian nations. On the square were the 'Varsity and Queen's football clubs hard at one of their contests, and Alfie Pierce looking on. The whole design was original with the caterer, and was made of confectionery painted with the Queen's colors. On the tables were a candy newgart, five stories high, supported at the base by three horns of plenty, and fringed by candy lace; six large pyramids made of cocoanut, stick candy and almonds; a Queen's crown formed of kisses, and six clusters of silver candlesticks holding lighted candles, besides a great burden of cakes, charlotte russe and other delicacies. At each seat was a novel individual bouquet-holder in the form of a candy skull, holding a pretty button-hole bouquet.

Shortly after 8.30 o'clock Mr. A. B. Ford, M.A., President of the Æsculapian Society, took his seat at the head of the table and called the members to order. When all were seated, it was seen that on his right were: Dr. Fife Fowler, Dr. Garrett, Prof. T. R. Glover, Dr. Anglin, Mr. John McIntyre, Q.C., Dr. Third and Dr. Herald; and on his left Mayor Elliott, Hon. Senator Sullivan, Mr. B. M. Britton, M.P., Dr. Clarke of Rockwood, Dr. W. T. Connell, Dr. V. Sullivan and Dr. Boyle. Among the invited guests who were unable to be present were: Hon. G. W. Ross, Hon. W. Harty, Dr. Mundell, Dr. Ryan, Dr. Campbell, Dr. Wood, Dr. J. C. Connell, Dr. Cunningham.

The gathering immediately fell to work at testing the inviting and extensive bill of fare provided. Never in the history of the Medical and Æsculapian Society was the annual dinner so well conducted. At 10.30 o'clock, after full justice had been done

the repast, the toast programme was opened by the President proposing the health of the Queen, with a few words of greeting. After drinking her health, the party was favoured with a vocal solo by the Rev. A. W. Richardson. His rendition of the "Longshoreman" demanded an encore, which was very kindly given.

The second toast was "Queen's and Her Faculty," which was proposed by Mr. J. H. McArthur. His address was an able attempt at oratory, and was received with lengthened applause, ended by the college cry.

Dr. Fife Fowler responded, and this being his first attendance at such a dinner he was received with hearty cheers. Queen's, he said, was always noted for having her "faculties about her," and the medical profession above all others required the professors and students to have their faculties about them. The doctor gave a brief sketch of the Medical College from its origin to the present day, alluding particularly to the first professors in charge.

Prof. T. R. Glover also replied to the second toast on behalf of the Arts faculty, and was listened to with rapt attention. At this period of the nineteenth century, he said, one would expect to see the practice of after-dinner oratory abolished. This is a heathenish institution, for no record of the practice can be found in the Bible. He challenged any minister or theological student to prove that such a speech was made when Jonah dined with the whale. (Laughter.) He was glad to see that arts and medicine were to go hand in hand, as our worthy dean has given him to understand, for what was the use of an art man without a doctor? What was the use of a sound mind without a sound body? It would be the glory of Queen's to produce both of these. Pointing to the skeletons mounted on bicycles on the platform, the professor said, "There we see the hurry of modern life connected with the brief destiny of man." (Cheers.)

Rev. A. W. Richardson at this point sang the faculty song, composed by the Rev. S. H. Gould, B.A., which made a great "hit."

Dr. Garrett in a brief address proposed the toast of the Dominion. He classed the Dominion as the brightest gem in the British diadem.

Mr. B. M. Britton, Q.C., M.P., responded and referred to the occasion as one by which the medical faculty would be immortalized in song and speech. At this dinner he had acquired a vast amount of knowledge about Queen's which he had not had hitherto possessed. The speaker pointed out the prominent part taken by members of the medical profession in the Government of Canada, not forgetting to mention the Hon. Senator Sullivan, Kingston's representative in the Senate.

Dr. Fowler read a letter from the Hon. G. W. Ross, explaining the cause of his absence.

Messrs. Bellamy, Dyde, Scott and Stewart rendered a vocal quartette.

The toast to sister societies was proposed by the Rev. S. H. Gould, who saw in that toast good fellowship, unity and progress.

Mr. Tierney, for McGill College, Montreal; Mr. Radcliffe, of 'Varsity; Mr. W. M. Cass, of Bishop's, Montreal, and Fred. Metcalfe, for the Kingston Veterinary College, responded, after which Mr. Harvey gave one of his stirring piano solos.

Mr. C. B. Dyde was chosen to propose the toast of "The Professions," and did so with credit to a graduate of Queen's.

Mr. John McIntyre, Q.C., responded for the legal profession.

Hon. Senator Sullivan followed with a humorous speech, touching lightly on Bible history. Father Adam, he said, was the first surgeon on record. If a prophetic vision had shown him how his daughters would be subject to the laceration of the modern American surgeon, there is no knowing what he would have done. The medical profession gathered knowledge from every art and science. It had been asserted that the medical profession was stationary. That was not correct, for no other profession required the continual study and hard work that it did. The medical man's knowledge comes not from pulpit or forum, but from daily practice and private study. It was one of the grandest triumphs in the medical profession in Canada to have a city like Kingston supplying the other parts of the world with cultured and able physicians. The Senator was loudly applauded on resuming his seat.

Other toasts, with their responses, followed, and the gathering broke up at an early hour.

Mr. E. C. Watson, M.A., and Mr. R. Harvey were the accompanists for the evening.

Taking everything into account we may honestly pronounce the annual dinner a huge success.

NOTES.

No report is necessary from the Æsculapian Society, as the deliberations of its last meetings were more or less of a private character, and were concerned in the completion of the details of arrangement in connection with the dinner, which is now a thing of the past, and which has been pronounced by those competent to express an opinion on the subject, an unqualified success.

The refilling of the classic benches of our college after the Christmas vacation was characterized this time by extreme tardiness. Whether the effects of the banquet were so deleterious as to require a longer than the allotted space to counteract them,

or whether it was impossible to "break away" from the pleasant companionship associated with home life, or whether a combination of these causes, we are in no position to judge. Certain it is, however, that the Medical did not properly open till Monday last. It seems to us that the more people get, the more they want. When work is supposed to be resumed on a certain day, why wish to postpone it a few days longer, no matter what they may be. We agree with our esteemed professor of anatomy, when in his salutatory address to us he expressed the hope that in future the time-table as laid down in the calendar would be more strictly adhered to. The Faculty outline our work for us in the way in which they consider—and does not their experience qualify them to judge aught?—that our best interests will be served; and to violate their injunctions is not only harmful to ourselves, but insulting to their judgment as well.

"Joy in the house of Young." For unto W. W. Young a child was born, Dec. 30, at the Upper Scotch Line. We suppose it is the exuberance of "Duodenum's" spirits over their welcome arrival that has prevented his return to college.

We note with pleasure the addition to the freshmen class of several new members.

DIVINITY HALL.

NOTES.

T. J. GLOVER, having tired of playing hookey, will henceforth be in regular attendance upon all our classes. He is welcome to the fold, as is also V. M. Purdy ('94), who is with us in the Hall for the first time.

J. W. Muirhead, B.A., has our heartfelt sympathy in his sore bereavement.

We are pleased to see W. J. Herbison able to resume his college work.

While making some New Year calls our indefatigable book-agent encountered St. Andrew, the late incumbent of our Holy See, and brought to us his warmest greeting and benediction. These were received with much enthusiasm, as was also the information that his ex-Holiness has decided to go into retreat in the vicinity of St. Peter's Borough. During his retirement, the faithful will apportion him the usual superannuation stipend of seven fifty and a free cell. We sincerely wish him a pleasant and profitable experience.

A large number of our members duly extricated themselves from the entanglements incident to the holiday season and returned to the city the day before the opening. A second detachment (including the Principal) arrived next day, and others have

been dropping in at intervals ever since. We are assured that His Holiness is detained at the Capital by ecclesiastical matters of the highest moment and we are in daily anticipation of a pronouncement on celibacy, church union or the school question, after which we will expect his return.

Just previous to our last issue it was learned by some of our higher critics that an error had been made in transcribing that portion of the law which refers to the observance of our annual holidays. In accordance with the oft-received instructions, we proceeded to put in practice the new light, reading "19th" instead of "22nd." But, as is often the case with the inexperienced, we were too anxious to propagate our advanced views, and in our haste to enlighten others we certainly blundered. The result was a violent reaction on the part of "the powers that be," who refused to believe that one iota of the law could be wrongly transcribed and threatened us with all the terrors of the inquisition if such heresy was ever hinted at again. Sad to relate there were found in our midst two traditionalists of equally narrow views, who persisted in their verbal inspiration theories and held by the reading "22nd." To their honor, be it said, however, they are now diligently transcribing forty copies of the last chapter of the G.M.G. Homily for distribution among the heretics of the Hall, to reclaim them, if possible, from the perilous position. It is surely a hopeful sign that some at least of the opposing party are willing to reason with, rather than forcibly silence the impetuous young higher critics.

LADIES' COLUMN.

QUI NON PROFICIT DEFICIT.

MY LADY LEVANA,—Is there a subtle charm imparted by your magic to our highest seat of office, that now for the second time our President has been spirited away?

At our Christmas meeting she presided for the last time, as Miss Dupuis, before going to her new home. All good wishes from the Levana follow her that in the manifold duties of a minister's helper she may prove as successful as when leader of the Glee Club, Poet and President of our Society; and we hope that the new friendships she forms will be as pleasant to her as is the memory of her friendship to "the girls she left behind her."

After sundry items of business had been discussed and settled, we entered upon our programme. The Prophet's Christmas address came first, in which she reviewed the work of our society during the past months, and gave a forecast of what we hope to do this coming term.

Then the President made her farewell address and we separated with the time-honored anthem, "Auld Lang Syne."

The term opens well with an Art afternoon on the thirteenth, and under the leadership of our Vice-President we hope to have several interesting and instructive meetings.

To any person who chanced to enter the college during vacation, the empty corridors and silent rooms seemed dreary and forsaken; and the walls of the waiting room looked pathetic in their loneliness, bare of hats and cloaks and even classic gowns. Now, however, the old order of things has again resumed its sway. All the old friends are back again, looking fresher, brighter and happier for their rest, during which we hope they read nothing except Hamlet and their Bibles. We are glad to welcome some new friends among us, and hope they will soon have as great an affection for Queen's as the old ones.

Skating is the order of the day. Nearly everyone has bought a season ticket for the rink. But there is going to be no sloping of classes this year—at least not very much.

—'S SOLILOQUY.

To write, or not to write, that is the question!
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to stammer
Out an apology for unwritten essays,
Or to take up a pen and likewise paper
And by composing end them. To write, or shirk,
No more; and by our shirking say we end
The headaches and the shocks of student life
That we are heir to; 'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished. To write or shirk,
To shirk, perchance to slope. Ay, there's the rub!
For if we slope, what hiding place to seek
Wherein to 'scape the learned Prof.'s keen eye
Must give us pause. There's the respect
That makes it difficult for us to slope.
But who would bear the agony untold,
The pangs of hurt conceit, of humbled pride,
At finding his grand essay but fourth-rate,
When he with ease might deftly dodge it all,
By simply sloping. Who would essays write,
To sweat and groan over a manuscript,
But that the dread of missing our B.A.
That distant goal we sigh for, and past which
We long to fly to M.A. puzzles us,
And makes us rather at an essay plod,
Than miss the happy hunting grounds ahead.
Ambition thus makes plodders of us all,
And thus the weak impulse to basely slope
Is put forever from our minds away.
And with determined will, and a "J" pen
We'll write. Then on the folded paper put
The magic name of essay.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

PROFESSOR (in English class)—“The Bonnie Brier Bush” is exquisitely beautiful in detail, but it lacks a plot.

Student—How did it grow then?

Professor faints.

J. W.-ll-ce and his rival at the rink seek at the same time the pleasure of skating with a certain young lady. The rival wins the pleasure, and “Jim” seats himself on a lump of ice in the corner and sings disconsolately “There is a Greenhill far away.”

“‘Tis said twa-pennyworth o’ nappy
Will mak’ a body unco happy.”

We gie this on the word o’ C—y.

Excited Prof. (to Latin class)—“There is no evidence that our author was not popular. Those confounded Arabs were terrible destroyers of things literary. Suppose the Esquimaux or Americans, or some other barbarians, were to overrun the country and all Blank’s poems were destroyed, except a few fragments, would that be any evidence to future generations that he was not a popular poet?”

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THE GIRL AT THE GAME.

Gaze on the boy with the ball, paw;
Yes, his nose is knocked askew;
But he’s not passe in the chappy way,
And he’s got some fire for two.

Yes, his ear is bloody, his head is bunged,
And his eye is gouged, I know;
But he’s brawny-backed and leather-lunged
And he has a mine of go.

Watch him buck the line, now, paw!
His elbows are busted and sore;
But he’s got a tackle that can’t be matched
By that kid with the coach and four.

He’s lost two teeth, and he hasn’t a part
In the mop he calls his hair;
But you bet he could hold a girl to his heart
With a hug like a grizzly bear.

--Ex.

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dressed to the Business Manager.

“**E**NDOWED with men!” This is Rev. Dr. Milligan's description of Queen's. And as we hear of her sons and daughters and many friends banding themselves together in distant cities to plan for her welfare, we are convinced that the description is true. We are proud of our professors and their loyalty to Queen's. In them, no doubt, she is richly endowed. But not less so in those graduates and friends, who, in the whirl of commercial and professional life, retain their first love, and find time to plan ways and means of supplying the ever-increasing needs of their old Alma Mater.

Her children are rising in the gates and calling her blessed. Having done this they will not leave her in want. We, therefore, hail with joy the formation of Queen's University Associations in the different cities of Ontario. Ottawa was the first to take this step. Toronto has followed the good example. Others are doing likewise. Still there is room and work for all. New buildings are needed; more professors; and more money for running expenses. All this the University Associations will help to supply. In the first place, they will arouse the interest of many whose mites will swell the endowment fund. But especially will their influence attract good students to the halls of a university which inspires her friends with such love and loyalty. No greater boon could be bestowed on any university. Here, if anywhere, it is true that by their fruits they are known; and with an abundance of

good material we can trust Queen's to turn out such men as will win for her an even more hearty support than she has received in the past. We, therefore, see in these rising associations an earnest of still better days to come, and with a new faith we say to their members and to all the graduates of Queen's, “Quit you like men.”

* * *

The victory which Queen's hockey team won over Yale in New York Saturday evening, places our representatives in the proud position of inter-collegiate champions of America. It is no small glory to stand in the front rank of the many who play, and delight in the cleanest and manliest of winter sports. Whether or not our team is destined to maintain the brilliant record which, during the past few years, it has won, we can at least claim that Queen's has done more than any other team in Ontario toward the development of that game which has eclipsed in popular favor all other outdoor sports of winter. Tobogganing and snowshoeing were once supreme, but where are they?

It seems but yesterday that the present writer witnessed the strange and most unscientific exhibition which was remarkable as being the first game of hockey ever played in Ontario. The contest took place on Kingston harbour in a rink managed by Capt. Dix, the present proprietor of the Royal, between teams representing the R. M. C. and Queen's University. Combination play was then a thing undreamed of, and any tattered street urchin of the present day has a clearer knowledge of the finer points of the game than had any of the gladiators who struggled that day for glory and goals. By what our Alma Mater Society orator would call a “strange concatenation of circumstances” the champions of Queen's succeeded in defeating their military opponents, (from whom they had borrowed sticks for the occasion), and won the first of their many victories in the hockey arena.

Since that time the game has steadily grown in popular favour, until every village and hamlet has its team, until every inland lake and frog-pond has its crowd of enthusiastic puck-chasers. Yes, even our neighbours to the south, discarding polo and

other insipid amusements, have begun to do homage to the new sovereign, and we predict that ere long Canadian hockeyists will find in their American fellow-sportsmen, opponents worthy of their steel. There is that in the game which ensures to it long life and popularity. Long live King Hockey!

* * *

The Mock Parliament is with us again in earnest. As a serious affair it is most amusing, and as a matter of amusement it is seriously performed. By combining opposite phases it presents a whole truth, and reminds us that laughter is not far from tears. To parley is not necessarily to mock, and there is a kind of mockery that does not arouse two she bears to tear forty and two children. So the Mock Parliament, with all due respect to the genuine parliament,—from which mockery is not absolutely excluded,—combines recreation with training in readiness of thought and expression. Debate, wit, eloquence are there in play. "Sport is the bloom and glow of a perfect health," and the hilarity and good humour of the floor of the house are quite in accord with serious mental development.

As we look into the past we are struck with the fact that so many great statesmen, eminent divines and successful men of business laid the foundations of their usefulness in childhood's mines. The little boy who pronounced the benediction in his game of church by saying, with simple seriousness, "O Lord, I am going for the mail," will yet be a devout pastor. The houses, the schools, the shops, the pulpits of early years are foretastes of life's real stage whereon all men are actors. We would not be without faith in Sentimental Tommy. His miraculous prayer, his solemn mourning, his melting letters and "The Last Jacobite Rising" confuse us. What on earth will the boy become, actor, or writer, or what? Let him be made a Mock Parliamentarian and combine all the gifts of his imagination in the public service of his country.

Observe the practical wisdom, the manners, the insight, the patriotism developed by such institutions as our Mock Parliament, and have great hope for your country because the present session has opened auspiciously, with due regard to externals and internals. The treasury has new occupants and even Black Rod changeth, but stable amid all flux, serene amid the wreck of parties and the crash of worlds, our perennial speaker waves his magic arm, and all is decorum.

* * *

There seems to be on the part of the members of the different professions in this, as in other small cities, a lamentable tendency towards the silly and unprofitable display of petty jealousies. With few exceptions the members of the bar are continually

railing at one another, never missing an opportunity of landing a sharp upper cut of biting and scathing sarcasm, or in other ways showing their utter contempt for one another. In religious circles an equally strong, though perhaps more ingeniously disguised rivalry is manifested—a wholesome rivalry perhaps, but one which has had the effect of increasing tremendously the obligations of the different congregations in the city.

No one would deny, and no one would wish to deny, that innumerable advantages are to be gained from the exercise of a pure, open, whole-souled rivalry; for in a good-natured contention of this kind the contestants benefit not only themselves but others as well. But what are we to say of the abuse of such a power, an abuse which to our mind is practiced by the medical profession in small places where there is the keenest competition among the different members to edge themselves into the good graces of the townsfolk? It surely is not a very edifying spectacle to see the profession degraded by members, who, entertaining a disgraceful jealousy of one another, take every opportunity that presents itself of saying a harsh, unsympathetic, and very often even false word against a brother member. Yet any one who is at all conversant with the habits of medical gentlemen, especially in small places, is painfully conscious that this is exactly what is being done every day in their ranks.

The spirit thus displayed, however, is not confined to individuals alone, but seems also to prevail among factions. The society a review of whose organ appeared in a recent number of the JOURNAL affords a very striking illustration of our meaning. How is it just that certain members of any profession should band themselves together, saying "we constitute the brains of the medical profession in this city; let us form ourselves into a society," deliberately excluding other practitioners?

Surely such a spirit is by no means commendable. What a contrast is here called up to the agreeable harmony that prevails among members of the same profession in larger cities, where each one has made a name for himself, and so can afford to elevate himself to a sphere in which such low scheming measures are never dreamed of. At the top of the ladder men are independent; it is on the lower rungs where the scrambling is. But the exercise of any meanness will only prolong and not shorten the scrambling period and so defeat the end it was intended to promote.

We would like to see the noblest of all professions kept pure and free from all tarnish and hope that that desirable consummation may soon be reached, when it can truly be said that a doctor is his brother-doctor's best and dearest friend.

POETRY.

SONG.

I DWELT alone in my heart for years,
Alack! 'twas a time of care!
A home of woe—a house of tears—
But *now*—thou dwellest there.

Deep dust was over the gold of life,
And the music gave no sound;
And I sat alone in the mad world's strife
That raged like a battle-ground.

Till you came and walked its ways in peace:
Walked saintlike through my night;
And the gold revives and the troubles cease,
And the gloom gives place to light.

And deep in my inmost soul I know,
Though we meet not ever again;
Though out of my life your feet must go,
And leave me alone as then.

Still, still, as the odours of roses blown
Across the ways of time,
As the echoes of old-world music known,
Or a half-forgotten chime,

The throb of your life must pulse with mine,
Though our ways must lie apart;
For you gave me a vision of love divine
That lingers in my heart.

—*Edinburgh Student.*

TO THE VANQUISHED.

Here's to the men who lose!
What though their work be e'er so nobly planned,
And watched with zealous care,
No glorious halo crowns their efforts grand,
Contempt is failure's share.

Here's to the men who lose!
If triumph's easy smile our struggles greet
Courage is easy then;
The king is he who after fierce defeat
Can up and fight again.

Here's to the men who lose!
The ready plaudits of a fawning world
Ring sweet in victors' ears;
The vanquished's banners never are unfurled,
For them there sound no cheers.

Here's to the men who lose!
The touchstone of true worth is not success;
There is a higher test—
Though fate may darkly frown, onward to press
And bravely do one's best.

Here's to the men who lose!
It is the vanquished's praises that I sing,
And this the toast I choose:
"A hard fought failure is a noble thing.
Here's luck to them who lose!"

—*George H. Broadhurst.*

ODE TO MR. GLADSTONE.

Rest, strong soul, the harvest sun is low,
Beneath the glory clouds, and mellow light
Floods hill and dale; thy work is done,
Well done, and twilight fading into night;
Home, sweet home, beside the ruddy glow
Of embers bright, enjoy the peerless honor won.

Calm, soft calm, the hush of eventide,
Invites repose and quiet peaceful rest
Well earned; the gentle night is nigh,
Her silent tread approaching to the west;
Sleep, softly sleep, thy labor will abide,
The glory of your name will never, never die.

Morn, sweet morn, await your waking dreams,
Bright dawn of day, eternal happy day;
New beauties, lucid truth and love
Flow full with ever sweeter, brighter ray,
Heaven, O, Heaven, in thy lucid beams
We lose our fairest light to sweeten still above.

A. D. MACNEILL.

LITERATURE.

THE CHILD IN OUR LATER LITERATURE.

AN interesting feature of recent literature is the increase of books relating to the period of childhood—books whose authors seek to enter into and reproduce for us the unconscious and innocent life of little children. Of these there are two classes: Those which are intended primarily as stories for children, and those which are rather stories about childhood, its hopes and pleasures, and that wonderful imaginative world, the true Fairyland which only children ever enter. Stories of the former class are interesting to older folk as well as to children. What for example could be more so, than Mrs. Ewing's *Jackanapes* or Kipling's *Jungle Books*? It is of the second class, however, that this paper is written. And the time is opportune as within the last three months there have been issued by the publishers of the United States either first editions or new editions of at least a dozen works of the kind. Many of our most popular works of recent fiction also show a similar tendency. *Sentimental Tommy*, J. M. Barrie's latest novel, for example, pictures a certain side of child life, as does also Arthur Morrison's *A Child of the Jago*.

What are the reasons for this? Of several, two suggest themselves as chief: The rapid expansion of the Kindergarten movement, insisting as it does, on the importance of the child's earliest years, and a more vivid consciousness of individual responsibility in the development of the race caused by a belief in evolution, with its idea of the continuity of human life and progress. We begin to see more clearly, what Froebel and Pestalozzi told us

long ago, that in the children of to-day lies the potential realization of *our* ideals. Further, the thoughtful man has much the same feeling with regard to little children as Wordsworth had toward nature, that here he finds a manifestation of the Eternal which, owing to its unconsciousness, is not marred by the idiosyncrosies that the later growth of individual consciousness involves.

In this paper there is almost nothing of a critical nature, because it is written, not to criticise, but to introduce some of the best works dealing with the period of childhood. Many of the books on this subject are bad, others are fair, while several are exceedingly good. To a few of the last the attention of the reader is directed, for even the university man should not reject such books as unworthy of his interest. In them he will find much food for reflection, but, better still, he will breathe again the fresh enchanted air of childhood and feel once more the glamour of "the golden age."

Passing now to the books themselves, consider for a moment a dainty little volume of verse, illustrated in the quaintest and most appropriate fashion. It is called *A Child's Garden of Verses*, by Robert Louis Stevenson, and first appeared several years ago in a much homelier dress. The charm of Stevenson's style and the fascinating interest of his tales are well known. But in this book are found two other qualities essential to the portrayal of child life—sympathy and direct simplicity—the result of similar traits in his character. For the man who could inspire in the hearts of the rude Samoan chiefs such love that they built and named for him "The Road of the Loving Heart" was the kind of man to realize and reveal the subtle impulses and fancies of childhood. And we find the very breath and finer spirit of childhood in those verses, which wander along in a delightfully inconsecutive way, thoroughly characteristic of the attitude of children towards life. Take as an instance this bit of childish observation:

"In winter I get up at night
And dress by yellow candle-light.
In summer, quite the other way,
I have to go to bed by day."

or again,

"It is very nice to think
The world is full of meat and drink,
With little children saying grace
In every Christian kind of place."

or this happy thought,

"The world is so full of a number of things,
I'm sure we should all be as happy as kings."

Among the more recent works, two by American authors deserve special mention. *Trumpet and Drum* is a collection of verses by the late Eugene Field, of whom a prominent writer has said: "Of

all American poets Field best understood the heart of a child." Many of them are well known, having already appeared in the magazines, and, taken as a whole, they maintain a high level of excellence. The most popular and perhaps the best is "Little Boy Blue," with its delicate touch of pathos, so characteristic of the author. James Whitcomb Riley strikes a somewhat similar note in *A Child World*:

"The child world—long and long since lost to view—
A Fairy Paradise!
How always fair it was and fresh and new—
How every affluent hour heaped heart and eyes
With treasures of surprise!"

The poet goes on in a reminiscent view to give a continuous narrative of early days, with alternating humor and pathos. Occasionally in his pictures of the old home life he drops into dialect, but the more serious verse is best:

"O child world! After this world—just as when
I found you first sufficed
My soulmost need—if I found you again,
With all my childish dream so realized,
I should not be surprised."

Turning from poetry to prose, two works stand out above the others; *The Golden Age*, by Kenneth Grahame, and *Sweetheart Travellers*, by the well-known Scottish novelist, S. R. Crocket. The first is a series of sketches giving the ideas and adventures of a family of orphans brought up by an aunt, aided by the advice of sundry other aunts and uncles, as recorded from memory by one of the children, long after "the gates had shut behind them on those days of old." Many of the sketches treat of struggles between the children and the Olympians (as the grown-up folk are called) which result from the total inability of the Olympians to look at life from the child's point of view. They are full of good things, and beneath their veil of humour lies a fund of suggestion which should be taken to heart by all Olympians who may chance to read them. The whole conception is carried out in the most natural and effective way. "*Sweetheart Travellers*, a book for children, for women and for men" is the story of a trip through Wales on a bicycle, taken by Mr. Crocket and his sweetheart—his little daughter, aged five—with several other sketches in the same vein. The varying interest is skillfully maintained and one as he reads, almost fancies himself spinning through the beautiful mountain country, enjoying the scenery so graphically pictured and listening to the innocent prattle and quaint sayings of the little maid who all through is the central figure. A few of the later chapters hardly preserve this high level and indeed the book might be shortened somewhat with good effect.

Yet it is good, very good, and should be read, not at a sitting, but a few chapters at a time, and when one is in the mood for something dainty and heart-some. Read in this way, the book is "full of the glint of spring flowers when they are wet and the sun shine slantways upon them; full of freshening winds and withdrawing clouds, and, above all, of the unbound gladness of children's laughter."

There is yet another man whose works call for treatment here, and who, in the opinion of the writer, has best succeeded in catching the spirit of child-life and at the same time preserving its subtle, evanescent atmosphere. Mr. William Canton has written two books. *The Invisible Playmate* and *W. V., Her Book and Various Verses*, of which the *Bookman* says: "Nothing so thoroughly genuine and characteristic of child life, with the exception of Mr. Kenneth Grahame's *Golden Age*, has appeared for many years." But no exception should be made, not even in favor of Mr. Grahame's work, excellent as it is. *The Invisible Playmate* is not yet available to readers in this country, as the English edition has been exhausted and the American edition is only in course of preparation, but several of the English critics speak of it with enthusiasm. *W. V., Her Book*, consists of prose and verse, the latter giving little thoughts and fancies, while the three prose sketches are of a more continuous character. Where the excellence is so uniform quotation is difficult, but the following lines may serve as an illustration of the subtle way in which Mr. Canton combines truth and suggestiveness of thought with the most perfect delicacy and simplicity of expression:

"Her happy, wondering eyes had ne'er
Till now ranged summer meadows o'er:
She would keep stopping everywhere
To fill with flowers her pinafore.

But when she saw how, green and wide,
Field followed field, and each was gay
With endless flowers, she laughed—then sighed,
"No use!" and threw her spoils away."

Of this book Claudius Clear says: "It is so sweet, so clear, so effortless, so unpretentious, that it is only on a second reading you begin to understand that you are handling a work of genius, * * * * The book should be read in its entirety; but from the miscellaneous poems which conclude the volume, one may be taken, which expresses, like the rest, the yearning and the trust of childhood. The yearning is more intense and the trust is graver, yet still the end circles round the beginning."

In solitary rooms, when dusk is falling,
I hear from fields beyond the haunted mountains,
Beyond the unpenetrable forests,—
I hear the voices of my comrades calling,
"Home! home! home!"

Strange ghostly voices, when the dusk is falling,
Come from the ancient years; and I remember
The school-boy shout, from plain and wood and river,
The signal-cry of scattered comrades, calling,
"Home! home! home!"

And home we wended when the dusk was falling;
The pledged companions, talking, laughing, singing;
Home through the grey French country, no one missing.
And now I hear the old-time voices calling
"Home! home! home!"

I pause and listen while the dusk is falling;
My heart leaps back through all the long estrangement
Of changing faith, lost hopes, paths disenchanting,
And tears drop as I hear the voices calling,
"Home! home! home!"

I hear you while the dolorous dusk is falling;
I sigh your names—the living—the departed!
O vanished comrades, is it *yours* the poignant
Pathetic note among the voices calling,
"Home! home! home!"

Call, and still call me, for the dusk is falling;
Call for I fain, I fain would come, but cannot;
Call, as the shepherd calls upon the moorland;
Though mute, with beating heart I hear your calling,
"Home! home! home!"

E. R. PEACOCK.

TAQUISARA.*

We will never cease to wonder how Marion Crawford is able to make interesting novels with such rapidity. It may be that it is due to the ten thousand dollars that are said to await each book, good or bad, that falls from his pen. But his books are always good, healthy, careful, strong. He has wonderful constructive genius, and never fails to make his story taking. We pick up any book from his pen with the assurance that we will be fittingly entertained, if not enlightened. His business has been for years story-building, and he knows full well that the world grows weary of sameness, and so he shifts his scene from time to time, returning, however, with a lover's affection to Italian scenes and Italian characters; and although he wrote with great power on the life of the New York four hundred in "Katharine Lauderdale" and "The Ralstons"—if at prodigious length—he is at his best in such a work as his latest, "Taquisara," where he deals with the loves and the hates of Italy.

In this book he shows no diminution of strength, and of all his Italian novels none is more finished or striking, with perhaps the exception of "Marzio's Crucifix." As we read this book we naturally ask what country claims the novelist. An American, and yet not an American. His art is not unlike the art of Hawthorne; careful, exact in description,

*Taquisara.—London: McMillan & Co. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co.

strong in analysis of character, but differing in this, that whereas the older novelist has been fittingly described as a pathologist, he is a true psychologist. He is then, not a disciple of Hawthorne, nor is he of the Western school of Bret Harte; nor of the humorous type, exemplified in Mark Twain; nor of the plodding type, seen in Howells; nor does he devote his strength to this or that corner of his own land. He is the most truly cosmopolitan of modern novelists; his home is in the cities of the world; his characters are taken from India, from England, from Italy, from New York; and his style is as cosmopolitan as his characters. Hardy is English, Daudet is French, Tolstoi is Russian, but Crawford is an Italian in sympathy to-day; to-morrow a Hindoo mystic, or an American multi-millionaire.

But we have to do with "Taqisara." After a very dramatic opening in which the heroine, Donna Veronica, wills her property, in case of her death, to her aunt, Countess Macomer, we are plunged into the action. The story is an old one. The uncle, the guardian of Donna Veronica, has speculated with her fortune; lost; speculated again, and finding ruin staring him in the face, plots her death. The characters in this opening scene are drawn with great clearness and individuality, and to the end of the book are well sustained. The novel takes its name from its hero, Taquisara, a Sicilian, the kind of man we read about in books, but never meet in real life; a splendid character for a drama, and no doubt before long we will see him on the stage. When he appears before us we know him for the hero *sans tache*. But we will let the novelist draw his own character.

"He might have stood for the portrait of a Saracen warrior of the eleventh century, with his high, dark features and keen eyes, his even lips, square jaws, and smooth, tough throat. He had, too, something of the Arabian dignity in his bearing, and he walked with long, well-balanced step, swiftly, but without haste, as the Arab walks bare-footed in the sand, not even suspecting that weariness can ever come upon him; erect, proud, without self-consciousness, elastic; collected and ever ready, in his easy and effortless movement, for sudden and violent action. He was not pale, as dark Italians are, but his skin had the color and look of fresh light bronze, just chiselled, and able to reflect the sun, while having a light of its own from the strong blood beneath."

Work like this is characteristic of Marion Crawford. It is minute, studied for effects of light and shade, exact; at once a portrait, a statue, and a man. A little more of the portrait and statue, no doubt, than of the man. But Taquisara is as true to life as any of Scott's titular heroes, and is sure to please every reader who delights in the Sir Kenneths,

the Quentin Durwards, and the Ivanhoes of romance. Once or twice, too, he gives utterance to sentiments that we will search for in vain in an Ivanhoe.

A touch such as this is striking:

"I do not know," said the young girl. "Are all men bad, as a rule?"

"Perhaps," answered the Sicilian, shortly. "At all events, Gianluca was not. One saw that all the little that was bad in his life was only a jest, while all the much that was good was real and true."

Veronica, too, is well drawn. She has plenty of will, and although she acts towards Gianluca, the youth who is dying for love of her, in a highly ridiculous manner, she is on the whole an excellent sister of the imagination for Katharine Lauderdale; for although the one is born under the blue Italian sky, and the other in the rush and whirl of New York, they are of one flesh and blood.

Gregorio and Matilde Macomer and poor Bosio are all good creations, and the novelist wrote in a mighty moment when he drew Gregorio's madness.

But the work has serious blemishes. It is too highly melodramatic in parts, and in several scenes affects the careful and thoughtful reader as does "East Lynne," or—but the tribe is known to all men. Marion Crawford, too, ever since Mr. Isaacs got into his brain has had a love of spiritualism and the supernatural. His ghosts in "With the Immortals" we all enjoyed, as he was careful to explain the method by which they were made visible, but the spiritualism of Giuditta Astarita, the Somnambulist of this book, puzzles us. No explanation of the startling phenomena is given, and we are almost compelled to think that the novelist is a thorough believer in spiritualism, and that he takes it for granted that all his readers believe in it too. Again the fatal ease of his style leads him to write at too great length. There are too many words in "Taqisara," and if half the introspection and description were eliminated it would be a better book. But no doubt he felt he had to earn that ten thousand dollars, and that a book of four hundred pages would be far more worth the money than one of two hundred. However, we get even with you, Mr. Crawford, we know your dreary wastes and in them we do not tarry.

T.G.M.

The following item, referring to last year's President of the A.M.S., appears in the *Gazette*:

James McAllister Farrell, of Kingston, barrister at law, is to be a deputy registrar in Admiralty of the Exchequer Court for the district of Toronto, in respect to actions in the said Court which may arise in the counties of Hastings, Prince Edward, Lennox, Addington, Frontenac, Leeds, Grenville, Dundas, Stormont, and Glengarry.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

THE DEVELOPMENT OF DOCTRINE IN THE PRE-CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

IN "Christian Literature" for January, the premier article, on the above subject, is by the Rev. George G. Low, Rector of Almonte. Like all Mr. Lowe's writings, it is in sympathy with what is best in modern thought while in full accord with Catholic Christianity. Starting with Newman's seven tests of "true development" as distinguished from "corruption" of doctrine, he points out that these are even more applicable to the Old Testament Church, as it was an organic unity, than they can be to the Roman or any other single portion of the Christian Church, and that the principle of development is positively stated in the words of Elohim to Moses (Exo. 6: 2, 3), to the effect that He was known to the Patriarchs as Power, whereas He would now reveal Himself as Jehovah. In the childhood of the world, God is always known as Power, and generally destructive, that being more apparent and terrifying than constructive or immanent power. But in the process of Revelation, He whom Israel had long adored as Power came out into clearer light as the Eternal Lord of all, who was in a special sense the God of Israel. In due season they further realized that He was the Holy One, the inflexibly Righteous ruler, and so they attained—alone of all nations—to a pure, spiritual Monotheism. The highest ideal that "God is Love," with the truth of the Fatherhood of God and its corresponding truth of "the Kingdom," subjects of which we are invited to become, was made known by the Incarnation, Death, Resurrection and Ascension of Jesus, the only-begotten son. The slowness with which Israel grasped the evolution of truth is what might be expected, when we consider how slow the Christian Church is to see any progress in theology. "Even the primary truth of the unity of God, though taught persistently from the very beginning of their national life, was not fully learned by them till after the captivity in Babylon." The only fault we have to find with Mr. Low's article is its brevity.

CHRISTIANITY AND IDEALISM.

We who are students and have known something of Dr. Watson's true greatness are glad to see him coming out from the sphere of pure philosophy, and by applying his philosophical principles to the great practical problems of men, making himself known and helpful to others as he has been to us. The object of his new book, "Christianity and Idealism," is to show (1) that idealism is in its main principles an ultimate interpretation of the world; (2) that Christianity in the moral sense gives the ultimate

explanation of life, and is therefore the ultimate form of religion and never to be transcended; (3) that as a result Christianity and Idealism are essentially in harmony as the highest religion and the highest philosophical interpretation of life.

Such a book cannot but be of the utmost value. We have heard it said that it is time Christianity ceased to apologize for itself, and the statement is no doubt correct. Dr. Watson has made a step in the right direction in giving a positive apologetic for Christianity, an apologetic that to thinking minds is infinitely more valuable and convincing than a score of volumes taken up with answering petty little criticisms, that if left alone would die a natural death. He has a strong belief in the self-evidencing power of truth, and so has made it his aim, so far as possible, to present to the reader, not Christian theology, but Christianity itself in its naked purity. Such a presentation does much to free us from the trappings and incumbrances of mediaeval theology that still have no small place in our religion.

The author's manner in writing is worthy of notice, and will tend to a candid and an appreciative consideration of his views by every reader. It is not argumentative or debating. He does not flaunt his views boastfully in the face of those who might be regarded as opponents, but states kindly, clearly and sympathetically the positive truth, in the hope that it will do its own work and destroy what is untrue. He goes about his work with the patience and sympathy of the great teacher, showing thus that his object is not so much to prove that his own views are right as to lead others to the light. The following synopsis is given in the hope that it will be more suggestive than any comment the writer could make:

The author begins by giving the Christian conception of the human race as a single spiritual organism, in which each gains his own perfection by self-identification with all the rest. According to this conception morality is inseparable from religion; and the truth of this is seen by reference to the totemistic religions and also to the Greek and Hebrew. An examination of totemism, polytheism and monotheism shows that the moral and religious standards advance together. Neither Greek nor Jewish ideal as we shall see reached a satisfactory conception of God, man and the world; the question is whether Christianity is not another, though more splendid failure.

The Greek ideal is that of perfect manhood. Its fundamental defect is that it conceives of the highest life as simply an expansion of the natural life. It has no deep sense of the unity and spirituality of the divine, and consequently of the distinction between what man is and what he ought to be. There is a sort of instinctive transcendence of polytheism in

the conception of Jews as father of God and men. In Æschylus and Sophocles we have, virtually, an ethical monotheism. Plato, in contending that God is the source of all goodness and that evil cannot in any sense proceed from Him, at the same time excludes God from the actual world. He thus by natural development is led to maintain a spiritual monotheism resembling in its main features that of the Hebrews. The infinite, however, cannot be in this way severed from the finite, God from man, unless we are prepared to regard the finite as pure illusion.

Israel, without passing through the usual stage of polytheism, advances from totemism to the worship of the great powers of nature, and from the latter to the worship of Jehovah. Up to the time of the great prophets, Jehovah, the God of Israel, was conceived only as the greatest of all gods. By the prophets Jehovah was regarded as the God of nations, the holy God, who ruled the world in the interests of righteousness. With the conception of God as absolutely holy there arose a consciousness of the opposition between the finite and infinite, the actual and ideal. God is removed to an infinite distance. Religion is no longer communion with God, but the right relation of man before him. Hence the importance of the law, and the hope of future reward on condition of its faithful observance. The Messianic hope was the natural result of this legalistic conception. They looked for a time when the world would be united under the sceptre of Israel, with Messiah as ruler and judge, administering punishment and reward.

John Baptist overthrows this legalistic point of view by preaching a change of mind as the necessary preparation for the kingdom of the Messiah. Jesus gave to this truth even deeper meaning, by showing that the change of mind which makes one a member of His kingdom is a personal consciousness of the infinite love of God. The Mosaic law he fulfils not in its ceremonial but in its moral part. His new commandment, "Love your enemies, etc.," is the core of Christian ethics, that which gives it its superiority and makes it inconceivable that it should ever be transcended. God is the "Father" of men; in nature they are fundamentally identical. Man, therefore, is capable of repeating in his own small way the large and all embracing charity of his heavenly Father.

The Messianic hopes of his countrymen, Jesus held, rested on a misconception of the relation of God to man. That relation was ever one of love, not of legalistic contract. The coming of the kingdom could not mean a sudden and miraculous manifestation of power. The one obstacle to the reign of righteousness was the blindness and sin of man.

Absolute faith in the goodness of God was the keynote of all his teachings. Suffering he explained as a necessary step in the whole process by which man is lifted to a higher plane. As to the apparent triumph of evil he shows that the world is not to be explained on the legalistic supposition of external rewards and punishments. The righteous man has no right to an external reward; the end of human life is not prosperity, but a development of the spirit. The positive side of his teaching is to direct the whole being to the laying up of treasures in heaven, meaning by this that change of mind that transforms the whole spirit and throws new light on all things. Evil he saw could not ultimately triumph over the truth; its temporary success meant real failure. The kingdom of heaven is a process, the development of the higher in its struggle with the lower. Nothing can ultimately withstand the principle of goodness. The system of external rewards and punishments is swept away, and in its place we have one fundamental distinction, those whose lives are ruled by the spirit of brotherhood and those who live for self. Faith, which is a form of reason, is the consciousness of unity and reconciliation with God. From the essential identity in nature of God and man, he holds that personal immortality necessarily follows.

When we pass from the religion of Jesus to mediæval Christianity we enter into another world. His triumphant optimism and his absolute faith in the realization of the kingdom here and now, have been replaced by a stern denunciation of the utter perversity and evil of society and by the postponement of the kingdom of heaven to the future life. Faith was regarded as opposed to reason, and a whole network of unintelligible doctrine and of priestly authority lay between man and God. This inconsistency resulted in the downfall of scholasticism and mediæval theology in the new life of the Renaissance and the Reformation. Nothing short of the perfect harmony of science, art and religion can permanently satisfy the human spirit, and at such it is the task of philosophy to aim. In the second part of the work the inquiry is made how far idealistic philosophy enables us to hold the fundamental conception of life, which was enunciated by the founder of Christianity.

Idealism, it has been said, "reduces all experience to an experience of relations or constitutes a universe out of categories." The incorrectness of this statement may easily be shown to rest on a misunderstanding of idealism. The idea that the knowable world involves two elements, a matter of sense and conceptions or relations by which matter is formed, is grievously erroneous. The whole conception of independent subject and object is a self-

contradiction. A purely receptive subject is nothing. An object that is not such for a knowing subject is not an object at all. Whatever the object is, it is for a subject, and any other object is a fiction of abstraction. The only contrast is that between the object as less or more fully determined. What idealism maintains is that the knowable world exists only for a self-conscious subject. The impossibility of having consciousness of an object which cannot be combined in the consciousness of self is a proof that the world is a rational system. Our knowledge is not complete, but unless reality in its true nature is different from the reality we know, it must be thinkable reality. The world, in other words, is rationally through and through.

The ultimate conception then by which existence must be explained is that of a self-conscious, self-determined being. (1) The absolute is inadequately conceived as substance, for the conception rests upon the independence of mind and nature. They are not independent, as idealism shows, but Nature is the manifestation of mind, mind the principle of unity in nature. The absolute is not equally manifested in all, but in various degrees, the most perfect manifestation being seen in self-conscious beings. (2) The absolute is inadequately conceived as a power, *i.e.*, as a first cause or creator. When we speak of infinite power we transcend the idea of power altogether, which implies a negative capacity of overcoming opposition. When we speak of the relation of absolute and determinate reality the category of causality is transcended. The world cannot be separated from the absolute, but must be regarded as the manifestation or objectification of the absolute. (3) The absolute is not adequately conceived as a person, *i.e.*, as an individual and an individual capable of conceiving self as a self. Personality in so far as it conveys the idea of self-consciousness is a true characterization of the absolute; in so far as it emphasises the aspect of self-activity in opposition to another it is imperfect. Now the absolute is not an abstract person but a spirit, *i.e.*, a being whose essential nature consists in opposing to himself beings in unity with whom he realizes himself. This conception of a self-alienating, self-distinguishing subject is the fundamental idea of the doctrine of the Trinity. Now the world manifests purpose, evolution from lower to higher, as its essential nature. Man not only develops but grasps the law of his development. The possibility of progress lies in man's capability to contrast with his immediate self an ideal self. Only for this reason is he moral. With this capacity is bound up the possibility of willing evil. The original state of man was one in which he had the most inadequate conception of God, himself and the world. Evil is

inseparable from the process by which he transcends his immediate life. The fact that evil is contradictory to his nature makes it impossible for man to rest in it.

The mediæval conception of salvation cannot be accepted in the form in which it is stated, *viz.*, that God might have pardoned man out of pure mercy, or man might have expiated his sin by a humility corresponding to his guilt. The latter was impossible, the former inconsistent with the justice of God; therefore God offered up his Son in man's stead, thus reconciling infinite justice with infinite mercy. The root of the error is the conception of sin. Sin is identified with crime and therefore God is conceived as an inexorable judge. But sin is not crime; crime is the violation of the personal rights of another. Sin is a desecration of the ideal nature of the sinner; not a violation of rights. Sin requires no external punishment therefore; it is its own punishment. Man can be saved only as he realizes in his own life the self-communicating spirit of God. In taking upon himself the burden of the race he lives the divine life. This is the secret Jesus realized in his life and to have made this secret practically our own is to be justified by faith. The Christian ideal of life, as here understood, is broad enough to embrace all the elements in the complex spirit of the modern world. The ideal of the church has tended to limit Christianity to the direct promotion of the moral ideal to the exclusion of the more comprehensive ideal, which recognizes that the goal is the full development of all means by which the full perfection of humanity is realized. The Christian ideal, as taught by Jesus, is free from this limitation and embraces all that makes for the higher life. *

Such a work should not only allay the fears of those who are accustomed to regard philosophy as tending to make men sceptics and unbelievers, but should also have a permanent and substantial effect on the theological views of the church. It is with sincere pride we mark the fact that the man who has guided the thought of Queen's for a quarter of a century is eminent not only as a philosopher but as a Christian philosopher. His indefatigable and unceasing labors in the sphere of philosophy, his untiring zeal in the promotion of the truth, his patience and sympathy and wisdom as a teacher have revealed to his students at least the fact that the Christian ideal is for him not a mere visionary theory but a living reality.

H.

A woman's gymnasium to cost \$50,000 will soon be built at the University of Michigan.

Efforts are being made to start a paper at John Hopkins, at present the only large institution in the country which has no student publication.

UNIVERSITY NEWS.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

AT an open meeting of the Society, held in Convocation Hall on Jan. 16, a committee, composed of W. F. Nickle, B.A., W. R. Carmichael, M.A., and M. G. Gandier, B.A., was appointed to investigate the relation of the Athletic Committee to the Society; to discern as far as possible on what basis the Athletic Committee was formed; what were the sources of its income and what monies are yet due from such source. This committee to report at as early a date as possible, recommending means of securing a more satisfactory control of finances by the Society and its committee than is exercised at present.

The report of the JOURNAL staff was presented, stating that the college organ was not receiving the support of the students as fully as in former years. That there was a falling off in the number of subscribers among the Arts students and especially among the freshmen, only ten of whom were taking the JOURNAL.

The Society then resolved itself into a mock parliament.

The meeting last Saturday night was also held in Convocation Hall, and in the early part of the evening considerable business was transacted, the Second Vice-President occupying the chair. Two motions were passed relating to the Secretary's duties; one, directing that hereafter notices of the Society's meetings should be posted in the Science Hall; and the other lightening his work, by authorizing the purchase of suitable files for the better preservation of all important documents belonging to the Society or its committees. The committee appointed to put in electric lights at the college entrances reported that they had completed their work and their report was received and laid over. The motion on the books from last year pledging the Society to undertake a conversazione was formally rescinded, and it is expected that this year an Arts Faculty dinner will be held in its stead. Notice of motion was given regarding a special number of the JOURNAL to be issued next spring. The sum of \$25.00 was granted to the Musical Committee to be expended for musical purposes.

After the settlement of various other matters the meeting resolved itself into a mock parliament, and the lately re-elected Speaker took the chair for the first time this session, amid great cheering. Before proceeding to business he made a few pleasing remarks, thanking the house for unanimously re-electing him for the fourth time, and regretting his inability to be present at the opening of the house. The first order was government business and the

Premier opened the adjourned debate on the speech from the throne. Then followed a rapid succession of speeches from members on both sides of the house, characterized by such brilliancy of logic, rhetoric and repartee that the gas in comparison grew dim and threatened to go out. The address was finally passed without a division and the leader of the opposition took the floor, amid great applause, and laid before the house a number of grave charges against the Hon. Minister of Agriculture, which are to be more thoroughly investigated at a later date. The house then adjourned to meet again next Saturday.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

The second annual meeting of the society was held in the Philosophy Room, on Monday evening, Jan. 25th. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

T. G. Marquis, M.A., Honorary President; N. R. Carmichael, M.A., President; Robt. Burton, 1st Vice-President; W. C. Baker, M.A., 2nd Vice-President; N. M. Leckie, Secretary-Treasurer; J. S. Shortt, B.A., Critic. After the adjournment of the annual meeting, J. S. Shortt, B.A., read a very interesting paper on "The Wasps" of Aristophanes. Space does not permit us here to give a summary of the essay, thoroughly original and comprehensive in its mode of treatment of the subject in hand. G. E. Dyde, B.A., and R. Herbison, M.A., supplemented the leader's presentation of the subject by some appropriate comparisons with and references to modern thought. "Story of the Creation" is the subject for the February meeting and the leaders are F. J. Pope, M.A., and D. McG. Gandier, B.A.

MOCK PARLIAMENT.

The first session of the mock parliament was held on the 16th at an open meeting of the A.M.S. The speaker's gallery was crowded with ladies whose presence had a marked influence upon many of the members of the House and led them to oratorical efforts that were marvellous. A good deal of the red tape that accompanies the opening of parliament was dispensed with. His Excellency had his speech printed and sent in advance to the Commons so that that body was not summoned to the senate chamber to hear it read. Hon. Farquharson A. McRae was elected Speaker without opposition and will preside in his own inimitable way over the deliberations of the House. The Speaker being unavoidably absent, Hon. Robert Burton was appointed *pro tem*. The mace, a rare work of art, was brought in and the business of the session was begun. The new ministry was announced as follows:—

Prime Minister and President of the Privy Council, The Hon. Sir Alexander White Richardson; Minister of Justice, The Hon. Sir James Wallace, K.C.B.; Minister of Finance, The Hon. Clifford Ernest Smith; Minister of Marine, The Hon. Alfred William Playfair; Minister of Trade and Commerce, The Hon. Sir Thurlow Fraser; Minister of Militia, The Hon. Robert Franklin Hunter; Minister of Agriculture, The Hon. Melville Brockett Tudhope; Minister of Public Works, The Hon. Robert Young; Minister of Railways and Canals, The Hon. Sidney Gould; Minister of Interior, The Hon. Sir David William Best; Secretary of State, The Hon. Allan James Meiklejohn; Postmaster General, The Hon. Sir Alexander Selkirk Morrison; Comptroller of Customs, The Hon. Thomas Joseph Smith Ferguson; Comptroller of Inland Revenue, The Hon. George Alexander McGaughey; Solicitor General, The Hon. Neil McMillan Lecky.

A. E. Hagar then arose and in a speech full of sustained eloquence and words, moved the address in reply to the speech from the throne. This was seconded by A. Geo. McKinnon in a fluent speech in French. The Hon. J. S. Shortt, leader of the opposition, opened the debate in a very happy speech in which he roused the enthusiasm of his followers and the ire of those on the government benches. The debate then became general and was carried on in a very spirited manner for some time, when the adjournment was moved by the Premier.

HOCKEY NOTES.

Last week our 1st team played three exhibition matches, with the Frontenacs, R.M.C., and the Rockwoods, in each of which we were successful.

We are out of the run for the Junior championship of Ontario, having been defeated twice by II Frontenac, first by a score of 10 to 9, and again by a score of 5 to 2. We wish our opponents success against all foreign teams.

*Our team played Yale in New York, Saturday night, for the international and inter-collegiate championship of America. We won by a score of 3 to 0. A report of the trip and match will appear at greater length in next JOURNAL.

Last Friday an event of unusual interest took place at the Kingston rink, being a match between the Hot Tomalies of Hogan's Alley and the Rosebuds, a nondescript aggregation under the captaincy of a bud that was rather full blown. The "yellow kid" and the "old man" of the alley were there, urging their men on to victory by fair means, if possible, if not, by foul. After a very exciting game the Hot Tomalies won by a score of 5 to 3. Of course their ringers did the trick. Some of the

individual members deserve mention. "Beeswax" stuck to the ice in a manner worthy of his namesake; "Mike" danced "Tulloch Gorum" between the posts as the shots rained in on him, in a way to do credit to his Highland cousins. "Pete" has ordered a pair of iron shin pads and a pair of skates for his head; while "Buz" maintains he is "all wool and a yard wide." With careful nursing the wounded expect to be around to play a return match before the winter ends.

We notice in a daily paper a communication, purporting to be written by a McGill student and signed "'98," in which Queen's title to the collegiate hockey championship of Canada is questioned. As our friend has probably rushed into print without taking the trouble to ascertain the facts, and is full of that bumptious spirit which characterizes all men whose days of college life have been few, we will in all good nature try to instruct this callow youth. Two years ago an inter-collegiate league was formed, comprising McGill, Queen's, Trinity and Toronto University. At the end of the season Queen's held the championship in virtue of having fairly defeated all other teams in the league. Since that time none of the other teams of Canada have defeated us. And thereon, O "'98," we base our claim to the hockey championship.

THE APRIL ENTERTAINMENTS—ART LOAN.

A feature of the series of Gym. entertainments at Convocation Hall, which promises to be of great interest, is an art loan collection, to be on exhibition for several days. What is aimed at is to procure the best paintings in Canada, instead of a great number of works of second, third and fourth-rate merit. Probably the two best and most striking pictures in the country are "The First Communion," by Jules Breton, and the "Raising of Jairus Daughter," by Gabriel Max, the one owned by Sir Donald Smith, and the other by the Hon. Senator Drummond. Each of these has been exhibited in cities by itself, and has drawn crowds of visitors, paying 25 and 50 cents each to see it. Both have been promised for our art loan collection. These alone would guarantee its success, and others have already been secured, scarcely second in merit. One in particular, "The Girondins on their way to the Guillotine," by the Munich artist, Piloty, is a painting of extraordinary interest.

It may be noted that it costs to obtain the loan of such treasures. Each has to be carefully packed, boxed up, and heavily insured. The committee has also to take every precaution during the exhibition to preserve it from the slightest injury. The committee, however, does not grudge the expense and is only too glad to take the risk.

MEDICAL COLLEGE.

KINGSTON MEDICAL QUARTERLY.

THE January issue of the *Kingston Medical Quarterly* follows up the same plan as the first number of that journal. The editorial notes are short, the first dealing with the approaching conference of the British Medical Association which, to the honor of Canada, is to be held this year in Montreal; in the second some startling revelations are brought to light concerning immorality in Canada.

Dr. C. K. Clarke opens the technical part of the journal with some sound advice to the general practitioner about filling out certificates of insanity. He points out the risk incurred by any who may wrongly give a verdict of insanity and urges the greatest precaution in diagnosing that disease. When there is no doubt as to the insane condition of a patient, generalities in expression should be avoided. Specific statements are needed. Such terms as "general expression" and "appearance of eyes" may appear satisfactory, but when subjected to the scrutinizing cross-questioning of a clever lawyer readily collapse.

The subject of intubation, which is at present engaging the interest of the medical profession, is ably reviewed by Dr. J. C. Connell. The time to operate is indicated and the operation described. Dr. Connell enters a plea on behalf of intubation in preference to its twin operation, tracheotomy, giving what seems to be conclusive reasons why the former is preferable, and not the least of these, to our mind, is the unbounded success which has crowned his own efforts with the operation.

The report of a case of chronic gastritis associated with cæcinoma is well written by Dr. Herald and appropriate lessons drawn therefrom.

Dr. W. T. Connell's inaugural address appears in this issue and will amply repay perusal.

A rather remarkable case of procidentia uteri at the full term of pregnancy is well reported by Dr. Haig, of Campbellford.

The subject of recurrent appendicitis, its dangers, and advisability of immediate operation, together with a short outline of an operation performed, is ably treated by Dr. Garrett, who also describes an operation for removal of gall-stones, and a diagnosis of their presence and one for the excision of hæmorrhoids.

We would like to outline the subjects discussed in the remaining articles, but must content ourselves with the bare mention of them. Dr. Third reports a case of carsinoma of the pons, Dr. D. E. Mundell discusses the radical cure of hernia, and Dr. Wood a complicating case of erysipelas.

On the whole this issue is very satisfactory. The different articles are exceedingly well written, and the subjects treated possess the liveliest interest for the profession. There is only one fault—a trifling one at that—we have to find. There is a distressing number of misprints noticeable here and there throughout. It is something new to hear of anyone going to his "external rest," as the printer makes our worthy Dean say of the first medical graduates of Queen's.

The excellence of the articles, combined with their originality, and the interest that is being taken by outside physicians, all augur well for a bright future for the *Kingston Medical Quarterly* now in its infancy.

NOTES.

Medical Professor (lecturing on ophthalmology)—"Practising surgeons in British India state that operations on the eye are borne with varying degrees of fortitude by the different castes?"

Student—"What effect do they have on the ocular cast?"

One would think that an election was pending in the near future to see some students exercising their pull with the ladies at the rink.

Prof.—"Why is the life of a bird faster than that of a dog?"

Mr. A.—"Because it is so fly, sir!"

We are at present enjoying the company of a number of recent graduates, who are preparing themselves for that trying ordeal, the Ontario Council examination.

The increase in the membership fee of the Alma Mater Society will in all probability have the undesirable effect of reducing the medical membership of that Society. The dues which a medical student is called upon to pay are far in excess of those of any other student, and unless there is the keenest competition at election time it is extremely likely that the medical element will not be so much in evidence as it has been in the not very remote past.

Rumors are afloat to the effect that a session of the august and awe-inspiring Concursus is about to be held. It is further whispered that those students who persistently disturb the peace and quiet of the sanctified class-rooms with their hideous yells while indulging in the terpsichorean art are the offenders who will be brought to feel the error of their ways. It really seems a pity that quiet cannot be obtained while classes are going on even after repeated requests from Tom and the professors. No one will grudge medicals making all the noise they please between classes, if only they respect the wishes of their professors by maintaining a dignified silence at other times.

ARTS COLLEGE.

YEAR MEETINGS.

'98.

THE Junior year, when it met on Jan. 25th, shewed by a large attendance and general enthusiasm, that it does not intend its hitherto high reputation for unity and interest in its meetings, to decline in any respect.

The programme committee had concluded to make oratory a prominent feature of the meeting. After Miss Ryckman and Mr. McIntyre had been chosen as delegates to the coming "At Home" (of '99), Mr. W. W. McLaren was appointed Critic and orations were in order.

Mr. Anthony, prophet, somewhat deterred by the bitter omen of the "gas burning low," made his sessional prophetic utterance, and felt justified in making the forecast a rather dubious one, seeing that circumstances afforded very little "light on the subject." The prophecy was humorous and well received.

Then followed impromptu addresses, full of interest, by Messrs. Brandon, Griffith, W. F. Marshall, Sinclair, Bernstein, and Edmison.

The Critic then made his report and the meeting adjourned until three weeks from date, in order that it might not conflict with the published programme of the Philological Society.

'99.

The President of '99 being unavoidably absent from the year meeting held on Jan. 12th, Mr. W. McDonald took his place. Arrangements were made for an "At Home" in the College building, the date fixed being Jan. 29th. Then a short programme was given, consisting of a piano solo by Miss Bryson, a reading by Mr. I. Beckstead, and a debate. The debaters were Messrs. R. B. Dargavel and Dempster, and their subject was "The Admission of Women to the Professions." Decision was given by Messrs. J. D. Byrnes, G. Wilmer and Seaton of '98 in favor of Mr. Dempster and the negative.

The programme at the '99 meeting on Jan. 26th included a Scotch reading by J. A. McConnell; some reminiscences of a summer survey by J. A. M. Bell; our national educational system by the Orator, J. H. Smith, and an interesting review by the Critic, D. M. Robertson.

Y. M. C. A.

The last meeting of our Association for last term was held Thursday, Dec. 17th. The subject, "Our Relation to One Another," was taken by Mr. F. Millar. He brought out the truth of our inseparable unity in the fabric of society, and the need that we, as individuals, show ourselves, in all our conduct one with another, true men in Christ.

Mr. Hermiston, a graduate of D. L. Moody's school, was present and addressed to us some helpful practical words and favoured us with a selection of sacred song.

For our first meeting this term, Jan. 8th, the subject was taken by Mr. J. H. Turnbull. The topic, "An Open Door," was treated by the leader as specially suited to the beginning of the new year. He showed the value of making the best use of the open doors, and how the higher we reached the greater and grander would be the openings for us. The whole matter lay with ourselves. Onward and upward should be our watchword, putting always our trust in Him who is able to keep us from falling.

The meeting, Jan. 15th, was taken by Mr. N. J. McLean, the subject being, "A man without a price." The leader gave an appreciative paper on the inherent worth and leavening influence of true character. At this meeting there was a decided improvement in the numbers who took part in making the hour pleasant and profitable.

On Jan. 22nd, we held one of the best meetings of the year. The subject, "Christ the Son of God," was taken by J. W. McIntosh. He said there were three prophecies in the Old Testament as to a future Kingdom and a coming King, but as Christ was so unlike what they expected, it took even his intimate followers a long time to understand that he was the one who fulfilled all prophecy. Spiritual insight alone could interpret the heart and mission of Jesus and that is as true to-day as it was then.

Y. W. C. A.

On Jan. 15th the subject of the meeting was "Night and Nothing, Morning and Jesus." Miss A. Boyd read a very good paper and an interesting discussion followed.

A special meeting was held on Monday, the 18th, at which Miss Botterell, the Dominion Secretary of the Y.W.C.A., addressed us. It was an exceedingly helpful meeting, and we all appreciated Miss Botterell's kind words.

Miss Dawson was the leader at the following meeting and gave some instructive lessons from Ruth. Miss Botterell also gave a missionary address.

E. J. Stewart, '96, has returned to Queen's to "drink more deeply of the original fountain" of Greek literature.

H. C. Windel, M.A., whose fate was for a long time uncertain, relieved his anxious friends by appearing in the halls last week. He accounts for his disappearance by stating that he spent the summer in the North West, in the study of agricultural phenomena.

DIVINITY HALL.

NOTES.

OUR President, M. H. Wilson, B.A., has been chosen by common consent to fulfil the duties of valedictorian for the Senior year. His Holiness has warmly approved the choice, expressing himself in these terms: "Is enim est eloquens, qui et humilia subtiliter, et magna graviter, et mediocria temperate potest dicere."

R. Burton was one of Queen's representatives at the annual Y.M.C.A. convention held last week in Ottawa.

The other day a worthy member of the Senior year entered class ten minutes late. As he took his seat the recording angel wrote down the number 21583.

F. A. McRae, who was detained at home by his mother's illness, returned on the 18th inst. He will henceforth be in his place as Speaker of the House of Commons, a position he has ably filled during several sessions of the Mock Parliament.

We notice with much pleasure that the Arts Society has decided to undertake the management of an Arts dinner at the close of the present term. As Divinity students who have breathed the college atmosphere for at least four years, we should realize the necessity for such a function, as a manifestation both of student unity and of the courtesy due to sister universities. We therefore bespeak for the dinner the cordial support of Divinity Hall.

These are the days of homilies, lectures, sermons and criticals, and a weary weight of sorrow presses upon the overworked divines. We had been accustomed heretofore to accept and practise Herbert's counsel, "Resort to sermons but to prayers most; praying's the end of preaching." Now, however, our advisers urge us to reverse the statement, and having regard to our sheepskins, we are constrained to obey. With no little apprehension we await the result, eagerly hoping that a few good commentaries and the lapse of time may reconcile us to the change. Meantime the price of paper has increased and the blue lead-pencil is much in evidence.

Inquisitive freshman to tutor in French—"Is this your first 'whirl' at the University?"

A lady, who is unacquainted with parliamentary procedure, witnessed the formal opening of parliament last Saturday evening. She was deeply interested but also puzzled. "Who is that gentleman in the chair on the platform?"

"That's Mr. Burton, the Deputy-Speaker," replied her friend.

"The Speaker? Why, he didn't talk much."

PERSONALS.

We have received from a subscriber living at Bath, Ont., a number of articles on mathematical and theological questions. The majority of these are, we fear, of too abstruse and technical a character for a magazine like the JOURNAL.

Rev. D. R. Drummond, B.D., of Russelltown, Que., was called to the pastorate of Knox Church, St. Thomas, on Tuesday evening, Jan. 5th. This is one of the largest and most important congregations in the Presbyterian Church. The call was entirely unanimous, no other name being proposed. The interesting thing is that Mr. Drummond was not a candidate, and never preached to the congregation there. He was called upon his record as an able preacher and faithful pastor. The pulpit has been vacant since July last, when Rev. J. A. Macdonald resigned to accept the editorship of *The Westminster*. Knox Church, Ottawa, has also been desirous of having Mr. Drummond's services.—*Pres. Review*.

The London *Star* contains the following note:—

"It seems that an enterprising insurance manager has succeeded in insuring the Ambassador of the Emperor of China, the Grand Secretary, the Grand Tutor and Guardian of the Heir Apparent of the Celestial Kingdom, the Earl of the First Grade—enfin, Li the Interviewer!"

According to *The Policy Holder Journal*, the smart individual who has secured Li Hung Chang's policy is Dr. Horsey, the Asiatic manager of the Sun Life Office of Canada, who represents and manages a district whose population is estimated at 500,000,000, more or less. Dr. Horsey travelled with Li Hung Chang during a great part of his recent grand tour, and his intercourse of 2,500 miles with the 'cute traveller concluded in something much better than the usual platonic farewell."

Not only did Dr. Horsey secure Li's policy, but he got him to write an essay on life insurance. Li the scribe says in his essay that when he first heard of life insurance he was unable to understand it; but he eventually realized that it was simply an exemplification of the philosophy of preparing in the time of plenty for days of adversity, as propounded by Chao Ping Chung in his commentary on the words of the Sage Mencius. Moreover, Li created Dr. Horsey a Knight of the Double Dragon.

Dr. Horsey, it may be added, is a native of Ontario, having graduated eight or ten years ago from Queen's University, where he was very popular. A brother of his, Mr. Herbert Horsey, was a well-known football player, having played wing with great brilliancy on the Queen's University team. He is now in China with his brother, and is probably inducing Li Hung Chang to introduce football into the Chinese educational curriculum.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

THE following note received from our comic editor will account for any gloomy tone in the present issue of the JOURNAL:

"DEAR SIR,—My nervous system is broken down and I feel compelled to resign my position as editor of De Nobis. The uncertain tenure of life, the awful threats of bodily harm to which in the last few weeks I have been compelled to listen, have been too much for my debilitated and dyspeptic frame and I must make an end. As such a large number of your readers object to being used to point a moral or adorn a tale, to having greatness thrust upon them through the columns of the JOURNAL, I can only retire and leave those persons to the innocuous desuetude for which nature has intended them. All arrears of salary I leave to the General Hospital.

Yours in sadness,

DE NOBIS EDITOR."

We could have better spared a better man. Until, however, we meet with an ex-editor of *Punch* in need of employment, we shall struggle along with an inexperienced substitute.

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Tutor (explaining points in philology) — "Mr G-lb-th, what is the Greek article?"

Mr. G.—"An unnecessary evil, sir."

In the House of Commons (Saturday evening). Leader of the Opposition.—"I ask the Leader of the Government why the great Italian, Signor Roasti Peanutti, has not made his intended visit to the Capital."

Premier.—"He would have been here ere now, but has had trouble in getting his monkey through the customs. He also travels with an elephant and cannot get his trunk checked."

On Xmas Day an Ottawa minister, whom Queen's students esteem it a privilege to hear, narrated a dream descriptive of an ideal city. It was done in delightful style, and the art with which the problems of the day were touched and solutions suggested was a pleasing variety of Homiletics. But one good old lady missed the sermon. She was loyal to her minister, however, and therefore she liked his dream, she said, "though some didn't. And then you know Mr. — has a hard time now. His children have the measles, and I suppose he hadn't time to get up a sermon."

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» QUEEN'S » UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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All communications of a business nature should be ad-
dressed to the Business Manager.

WE have been favoured with a glance at the advance sheets of the 97-98 calendar and notice some striking alterations have been made in the curriculum prescribed for the course of Honour Latin. For the first year examination in honours twenty-eight books are required, compared with sixteen in the current calendar, and ten in that of last year and many previous years. And the list for the final examination shows an almost proportionate increase. Such a decided extension of the Honour Latin course seems to us to demand a wider range of reading than is possible for students who have not enjoyed any more thorough training than is afforded by most of the preparatory schools. Men who have spent no more than two or three years at Latin before entering the University will find it exceedingly difficult to read for their second or third year examinations the twelve books of the *Aeneid*, with the whole of Horace and the books of Cicero and Tacitus. And the result will be a superficial rather than an accurate and systematic knowledge of the authors read.

We appreciate the spirit of this step towards a wider reading in Latin literature, but are of the opinion that it must be accomplished more gradually. The work done in the schools is not to be a fixed measure of a University curriculum, but neither can it be entirely left out of account; and a gradual movement in the direction of a more extensive reading will lead to more exact and thorough preparation in the schools.

There is rejoicing and goodfellowship in the halls of our Alma Mater this week. Our elder brothers who have gone forth from time to time into the arduous battle of life are home on furlough. Gray and reverend seniors, who have battled for almost a generation with the stern realities of the world since they went out from these halls, have come, bringing with them the fruits of a ripe experience. Others are here whom we ourselves knew as fellow-students only a short year or two ago; sobered a little, perhaps, by the first onset against the hosts of ignorance and the serious business of life, but scarcely masking under clerical collar and coat the old hilarity of college days. Enthusiasm and earnestness everywhere prevail, and the determination of all seems to be to kindle anew at the shrine of their benign mother the torch of learning, which is in danger of burning dim amid the smoke and turmoil of the battle.

The fifth annual conference of the Alumni Association, now in session, surpasses any previous one in point of numbers and in practical helpfulness as well. While intellectual studies are the predominant feature, there is no danger of their producing a hard intellectualism. Sympathies are quickened, new zeal is kindled, and spirituality is deepened. These conferences are no mere mutual admiration societies, where the members meet to say pleasant things of each other. One is immediately impressed with the earnest search after truth, the frank and candid spirit of criticism and the constant insistence upon clear and logical thinking. All the problems of interest to men who are leaders in the realm of thought and morals are bravely and hopefully met. The general attitude assumed in the discussions is that of a liberal conservatism, a bringing forth from the treasury of things new and old, and the stimulus mental and spiritual which the members receive must have far-reaching effects in their subsequent studies and work.

The influence of these conferences upon the University is no less wholesome than upon the members who attend. Our University is indeed an organism which through all its history has developed new organs as they were required. Hence the Alumni

Association is a purely natural outcome of the inherent vitality of the institution, and these annual conferences promise the most beneficent and lasting results. The University is becoming more complex as its functions enlarge, but all the forces are making for integration and the outlook for our Alma Mater is truly a noble and inspiring one. With our present efficient professional staff thus directly stimulating the thought of our Alumni and graduates, and with these exchanging with one another the results of an ever widening experience, the influence of our University upon the life and thought of this country must increase tremendously.

The feature of the conference which impresses us most as students is the high level upon which the discussions are conducted. We are impressed with a new sense of the value of a college course, and we ought to be kept from the pride of knowledge, that too prevalent sin of college men, yet withal there comes a new enthusiasm for study and a desire to measure up to the high ideal that is set before us. When we think of the problems that await solution and of the work yet to be done we catch a little of the exhilaration of the poet when he wrote:

"Bliss was it in that dawn to be alive,
But to be young was very heaven."

* * *

We have heard a good deal since the November Presidential election about the conservatism of the American people, that element which in the great national crisis of last year cast off party allegiance and stood for national honor and probity. That there is such an element, able, when aroused, to stem the tide of ignorance, anarchy and revolution is indeed cause for rejoicing, but much of what is being said is in danger of producing a soporific effect upon this conservatism which is the saving essence of Democracy. It took three or four months of hard work to rouse this lethargic force to action, and already there are signs which seem to indicate a relapse into a comatose condition again.

There is something very flattering to national pride in the contemplation of this latent power. When disaster seemed imminent, and the whole world was looking on in painful suspense, this sturdy giant roused himself and by one herculean effort averted the catastrophe and indicated the essential soundness of Democracy. Conservatism won the day against revolution and repudiation and straightway conservatism was lauded and extolled, almost deified. But the self complacency of conscious power, and the syren voice of flattery are fast lulling the giant to sleep, and already he yawns and nods in the presence of those who are chanting his praises. Once more public affairs are in danger of being handed over to the spoilsmen and partisans,

the men who are in politics for what there is in it, until another crisis approaches and the intervention of the great force of conservatism is again absolutely necessary for the preservation of the nation.

This peculiar state of affairs is nowhere more apparent than in New York State. We all remember the tremendous upheaval of popular indignation against Tammany a few years ago. Conservatism, representing all that is best in social and civic life, entered the lists to contend with the Tammany tiger, the embodiment of corruption and blackmail, and came off victorious, leaving the tiger in a state of debility from which he will not soon recover. There were loud acclaims and it looked as if a new era had dawned in state politics. But with the turning down of one political boss, Croker, came the exalting of another, Platt, whose influence has been only less baneful than that of the Democratic machine which he superseded. The governors and the legislature at Albany are his subservient instruments, mere tools for registering his will, and now he has been selected as senator for New York State to take the place of the very much discredited David B. Hill. Small wonder that the American senate is a fair mark for the ridicule of the whole civilized world when the greatest states in the union are content to be represented by such men as the Republicans of New York and Pennsylvania have sent to that body this year.

* * *

In another column we publish a communication from the Æsculapian Society of the University, which takes exception to the sentiments expressed in a recent editorial dealing with professional jealousies.

In the editorial referred to we mentioned the fact, which is perfectly apparent to any who may take the trouble to look into the matter, that the practice of trivial jealousies is characteristic of the members of the different professions. An illustration of this fault was drawn from the medical profession, not that we considered it alone guilty, but because it afforded the most glaring, because the most recent, instance.

Our statement of the presence of this objectionable feature the Æsculapian Society leaves unchallenged, but it objects to the particular instance we cited. And why? In the first place because *they believe* that the accusations—if you choose to call them such—contained in our illustration had no foundation in fact; and secondly, because *they believe* that such remarks "are inimical to the best interests of the medical profession, and therefore, of the medical department of the University."

As to the contention that our remarks had no foundation in fact, information has been brought to

us to the effect that a certain number of medical gentlemen conceived the idea of forming an association for mutual benefit—certainly a most laudable idea and one with which we are in entire sympathy. It is, however, with their methods, not their intention, that we decidedly differ. They have a right to form an association of as many or as few as they please, but what right have they to call it the *Kingston Medical Society* when some medical men who enjoy large and lucrative practices in the city are deliberately excluded—on authority we repeat this statement—from a participation in the mutual help for which the society was primarily organized, unless they make application for membership and are accepted by the ballots of men, in many instances younger than themselves both in years and in practice?

As to the second point raised by the *Æsculapian Society* that such sentiments are inimical to the best interests of the profession, we fail to see how the condemnation of professional jealousies can be antagonistic to the welfare of the profession unless it be that the members themselves are painfully aware of the truth of the accusation; in which case there is every justification for our views.

Every remark made in our original editorial is capable of substantiation, so that it seems to us that it is the *Æsculapian Society* whose sentiments have no foundation in fact, and not ours at all. Further, we fail to understand the motives which can have prompted the *Æsculapian Society* to send such a communication. Not even the remotest reference was made to it, and why does it deem it necessary to champion the cause of another?

We sincerely regret that the nature of the communication has forced us to continue the discussion in justification of our point of view.

A VALUABLE GIFT.

The firm of Bertram & Sons, Dundas, Ont., has presented to the engineering department of Queen's University a valuable drilling machine of 20-in. swing, and of the best and most modern pattern.

The fact that any piece of machinery bears the name of John Bertram & Sons as makers is a sufficient guarantee of its excellence in both design and workmanship.

Messrs. Bertram & Sons in their valuable gift have expressed in the most practicable way possible their appreciation of the work which Queen's is doing; and there can be no doubt that her future mechanical engineers will, when any piece of good machinery is required in places over which they have charge, remember the name and location of the firm which, in their student days, was kind and generous to their Alma Mater.

LITERATURE.

THE ATOMIC THEORY OF LUCRETII.

IN preparing this paper I have kept steadily before my mind the wisdom of being brief and direct. I might have selected some larger and more ambitious subject, but on the whole I think one having a more or less close connection with the course of reading in Classical Honours will be more likely to interest you more and may possibly be of some practical benefit to some at least. The theme I have selected is Lucretius and his exposition of the Atomic Theory.

In order to understand the poetry of Lucretius, it is well to know something of his environment, the circumstances that shaped his character and his place in the history of Latin literature. He, with his great contemporary Catullus, bridged over the gulf between the old Latin period, whose expiring notes were sounded by the Satirist Lucilius, and the Classical or Augustan period, whose leading representatives are Virgil, Horace, and Livy. He belongs to a transition period. Born in 99 B.C. and dying in 55 B.C. when Virgil was only 15 years old, and the first Trumvirate had only been recently formed, he breathes the spirit of old republican loyalty, which characterized the generation in which he was born. His spirit is that of the freeborn native of Italy, rather than that of the polished resident of the Capital. No Latin writer is so national in his temper. While drawing his speculative inspiration from Epicurus, and largely versed in Greek philosophy, he admires, and is influenced strongly by, the vigorous life of early Latin literature. He constantly uses the rude devices of early Latin literature, assonance and alliteration to give variety to his style. And while he at times complains of the inability of the Latin language to express the "obscure discoveries of the Greeks," he yet expresses a supreme contempt for those graces of language,

Quae belle tangere possunt

Auris, et lepido quae sunt fucata sonore.

As Sellar says, "He combines some of the rarest elements of the Greek and the Roman temperament, the Greek's ardor of speculation, the Roman's firm hold on reality. A poet of the age of Julius Cæsar, he is animated by the spirit of an early Greek inquirer. He unites the speculative passion of the dawn of ancient science with the minute observation of its meridian, and he applies the imaginative conceptions formed in the first application of abstract thought to the universe, to interpret the living beauty of the world."

Lucretius' poem received little recognition among succeeding writers, but there are clear traces in Virgil, at least, of the influence of his doctrines on

the mind of the younger poet. The unfinished state of the poem, the harshness and lack of polish in its language and rhythm, together with the atheistic character of its doctrines account for its unpopularity in an age so refined as that of the Empire, and at a time when the Roman religion had been revived by Augustus as a political and moral necessity, with greater splendour than ever.

Of late there has sprung up a revived interest in Lucretius, especially among men of science. His admirers fall into two classes, one class reading him for his splendid poetic genius, the other reading him because of his admirably clear and straightforward exposition of a scientific theory now universally accepted, the molecular or Atomic constitution of matter. He anticipates in a marvellous way many recent discoveries in chemistry and physics. His statements are certainly true or foreshadow the truth. The agreement of his theory with the results of modern science excites our wonder how near, without experiment, ancient students of science came to a true explanation of the facts of nature. By a sort of instinct they found the true path. This is the more wonderful when we reflect that the Atomic theory, like our wave-theory of light and heat, contradicts the evidence of the senses. Its startling originality illustrates the fertile insight of the Greek mind. Yet while we accept the theory as in the main true, the deduction from it, which gave the theory its chief value to the mind of Lucretius, we must reject as false. To Lucretius the existence of eternal uncreated atoms is important, specially because this enables him to prove that the world has made itself, and that there is no room for divine action in it. The Atomic theory was not original to Lucretius, but was derived by him from Epicurus.

As the works of Democritus and Epicurus have perished, this most astonishing fruit of human thought is to be found only in the pages of Lucretius. Lucretius has added nothing additional to the theory, but he far surpasses his master, so far as can be judged by what is left of Epicurus, in the clearness, distinctness and conciseness of his statements—whereas Epicurus in his style was careless, slipshod, formless and diffuse. In particular the illustrations of Lucretius are admirable, so apt are they to the case he is explaining.

The Atomic theory was revived in modern times by Gassendi, who by his influence interested Newton and Boyle with other thinkers of the 17th and 18th centuries, in the question.

The name of Dalton, the Chemist in whose hands it acquired new force, is now inseparably connected with it. Dalton is called the father of modern chemistry from the important discoveries he made

through his adoption of the theory. He assumed the existence of atoms, conjectured that the weight of the atoms making up each element is constant, assigned different specific weights to the different kind of atoms, and discovered the laws according to which they combine. The progress of chemical knowledge has been vitally connected with the hypothesis that there are such things as atoms, ultimate particles of matter. Professor Huxley says, "If there is one thing clear about the progress of modern science, it is the tendency to reduce all scientific problems, except those that are purely mathematical, to problems in molecular physics—that is to say, to attractions, repulsions, motions and co-ordination of the ultimate particles of matter."

Up to the time of Epicurus, nature was supposed to be the result of a combination of elements, such as air, earth, fire and water, or to originate from some one of these as the original principle of the universe. Between such theories and the Atomic theory there is a great gulf.

Lucretius saw at once that the atomistic view of matter favoured his attitude to religion better than any other. His scientific views, therefore, he expounded with such poetic ardor for the sake of a new theological view of the universe. His object was to dislodge the gods of heathenism from their supremacy and to rid men's minds from superstitious fears.

All through his poem there is a pathos and boundless pity felt for the victims of the superstitions of those days that prove the sincerity of his feelings and give to his verses the glow and fervor of a prophet of some new and ennobling faith.

His first proposition is that nothing can be begotten out of nothing, but that matter is the result of a previously existing matter. Through infinite ages the same matter has existed but has taken different forms. All things are under a reign of law, nothing happens without a cause, but the cause is *in* nature not outside of it.

His second proposition is that nothing is ever annihilated, but all things on their dissolution go back into their first bodies or atoms. In other words matter is imperishable, and the total quantity of matter is never diminished. Lucretius, as usual, illustrates this scientific principle by illustrations of a beautiful character—pictures of all that is most fresh and cheerful in the world. "The rains die when father Ether has tumbled them into the lap of mother earth, but as a consequence the crops spring up, the trees put forth leaves and fruit, men and animals are fed, the birds sing in the woods, the weak-limbed young of the herd gambol on the grass intoxicated with the pure new milk; and the children, human blossoms, make glad the city streets."

Hinc laetas urbes pueris florere videmus.

The third proposition states the existence of a void in the universe. If there were no void there could be no movement possible. Again take two bodies of the same bulk or cubic contents, the reason for their difference in weight, according to him, is because water contains more void, or air, than the same bulk of iron. This is the modern explanation of the different specific gravity of different substances.

The fourth proposition is that all nature is made up of atoms and void.

The fifth lays down the statement that beyond atoms and the void there is nothing else existent. The gods in whom so many believe are not essential to the universe, they are dependent upon the atoms for their existence. Lucretius does not go so far as to deny their existence, he denies simply the necessity of their existence. Lucretius anticipates another modern belief in asserting the existence of other worlds than ours. It is between these worlds in the intermundane spaces that the gods dwell:

The lucid interspace of world and world
Where never creeps a cloud or moves a wind,
Nor ever falls the least white star of snow,
Nor ever lowest roll of thunder moans,
Nor sound of human sorrow mounts to mar
Their sacred everlasting calm.

They are fed by the atoms in their eternal play through the universe and thus they live and thrive; but should the atoms fail to supply them with that which is needed for their sustenance, the gods too would die. What help is therefore to be expected from them? They too are mortal.

Now let us picture to ourselves the Lucretian atom. All matter as we see it is made of a *concilium* or collection of atoms separated from each other by passages or pores which contain void. The less of void there is the greater is the weight of matter. The solidest, hardest, and heaviest matter has in it some void or air. In so far as there is a double nature in it it is liable to destruction. The atoms alone are of single nature and endowed with eternal life because of their solid singleness.

Solida pollentia simplicitate.

The atom is invisible, eternal, unchangeable in its character, a little hard kernel perfectly solid and indestructible. However matter may be treated, by whatever pressure or force it may be crumbled, or reduced to finest powder, the atom is unaffected. Nothing can affect its eternity or its form. These atoms are as perfect and fresh to-day, says Lucretius, as when the world was new. And with this agrees the latest word of science. Balfour Stewart says, "A simple elementary atom is a truly immortal being and enjoys the privilege of remaining unaltered and

unaffected." Thus the atoms are the foundation stones of the universe, amid all the changes of matter they ever remain unbroken and unworn. That this is true may be shown by the chemical analysis of the oldest geological strata of our earth which, though millions of years old, and identically the same in their chemical character with the elementary substances on the shelves of the laboratory.

Lucretius has described the atom as inconceivably small, but even he would have been startled to know the minuteness of the atom as it is known to modern science. Sir William Thomson says that if a drop of water could be magnified to the size of our globe the atoms in it would be of a size varying from that of shot to a billiard ball, and, according to Clerk-Maxwell, two million atoms of hydrogen could be placed in a row one-twenty-fifth of an inch long, and a million million million millions of them would not weigh more than 70 grains Troy.

The atom, according to Lucretius, though exceedingly minute, has a limit. Beyond that limit matter cannot be reduced. Exactly to the same effect Clerk-Maxwell says, "We do not assert that there is an absolute limit to the divisibility of matter; what we assert is, that after we have divided a body into a certain number of constituent parts called molecules, then any further division will destroy the properties of the molecule."

The shapes of the atoms are limited, for if the number of shapes of the atom were infinite the earth would be full of monstrous beings, but the fact that horses beget horses, and barley gives a yield of barley, shows that the variety of the atoms is not very great in respect to form. Some are triangular, others circular, others polygonal.

On the other hand the number of the atoms of whatever shape is unlimited, for there is continual waste going on in the universe. Some things are coming into existence, others full grown, others dying. Things grow when the supply of atoms is greater than the waste: things weaken and die when more atoms pass away than are supplied. As it is with living beings, so it is with the worlds. Stars vanish from the sky because the atoms supplying them have been reduced to a minimum and the loss of atoms bounding away on their unceasing round has been too great. So Lucretius says our world was once very small (and here we have an anticipation of the nebular hypothesis of the universe), but the inrush of atoms gave it increasing size, the day will come when it too will diminish and pass away. Even to-day in our present troubles, social and national, I see, he says, evident signs of the waning life of the world. The earth, he says, is ceasing to bear with its former fertility; it is manifestly grown old. Even his own generation, he thinks,

may see the end of all things. This may have been suggested to him by the many earthquakes and volcanic eruptions in Italy and Sicily at the time. Whatever be the reason for his pessimistic forecast, certainly no description could be more graphic than that of the consequences he draws from the stoppage of the supply of atoms by which hitherto the world has gone on: "Swift as a flame the walls of the world would suddenly break up and fly asunder along the mighty void, and for the same reason all other things would follow; all the heaven from its inmost quarters would tumble down, and in an instant the earth slide from beneath our feet and wholly pass away along the boundless void, amid the ruins of the heaven and of earthly things all wildly mixed, and the atoms unloosed from their bonds of union, so that in a moment not a wrack shall be left behind, nought save lone space and the unseen first beginnings; for on whatever side atoms shall first be wanting, this side will be the gate of death for things in being."

FOR FREEDOM'S SAKE.*

A note on a book by a master is not a difficult matter; so many critics have had a word of praise or blame for his books that the way is made easy for the reviewer; but to be just to a comparatively unknown writer is not so easy. It is, therefore, with a little misgiving that we undertake to examine "For Freedom's Sake," a historical novel by Mr. Arthur Paterson, who, although he has published several books, has yet to win his public.

This book aims at giving a faithful picture of the great prelude to the civil war in the United States—John Brown's struggle to teach the people of Kansas the need of beginning against slavery a crusade "such as no abolitionist, not even Garrison himself, had dreamed of.

At the outset the novelist faces a grave difficulty. The year 1856 is but a short remove from the year 1896, and the historical novelist in attempting to portray a period so near his own time must have the touch of genius, the eye that can see and the hand that can truly shape, or his portraiture will become photography or caricature. As we read this book we feel that the author has often given us faithful photographs of the society he deals with, but little more. The book is lacking in individuality. We do not feel that there is back of the characters a strong man who is breathing the breath of life into men and women alike. This is the mark of dramatic genius; not to make men act as you saw them act, or speak as you heard them speak, but the ability to make them speak and act as you yourself

would have spoken and acted with their souls and under like circumstances; and only the chosen few have this gift; the myriad-mind is needed.

An author may not have this power and yet may be able to attract by his mere writing, by the fineness of his thought and of his style. Sometimes the opening paragraph grips the reader, and he reads page after page under the spell of the word. But Mr. Paterson's opening paragraph repels; we feel as we read it that the writer has not the gift of phrase and word that covers a multitude of sins.

"It was March, the month of rain and sleet, of snow and dust, of hot sun and icy wind;" (A happy opening, but there it ends!) "when people, even those who lived regular lives in comfortable places, and were not exposed to the scolding of the elements, complained of sore throats and rheumatism, and doctors had more work than they could do. As for those who were obliged to meet the weather on its own terms, chronic colds and an intense irritability were the least of their sufferings. It was a terrible month for families where the head of the house was of uncertain temper."

One, and only one word describes this—the commonplace. And the style of most of the book is of the same kind.

But despite this we find that we read the book with interest. Two things compel our attention. One is the time depicted; the struggle in Kansas, the feelings that were beginning to stir in the hearts of men and women, the awakening of heroes and heroines, the abomination of slavery—all keep our minds riveted on the page.

The book has yet a deeper interest. There is but one character in it, all the others are mere puppets. The novel was evidently written for John Brown, and all the author's strength seems to have been reserved for him. The portrait is, perhaps, a little too exact and detailed; but a sentence such as this lets us see into the heart of the man: "One full of head-strong violent passions, with infinite capacity for love or hate, intense sympathies and narrow prejudices—all held in the grip of a tremendous will." Again such striking work as this rouses the mind: "At the word abolitionist a light shone in his eyes, his lips parted, and the stern face was almost beautiful for a moment."

Indeed whenever Mr. Paterson introduces John Brown to his pages his pen has a fire that is not found when he is delineating his other characters. The following paragraph alone is enough to save a book from being absolutely neglected:

"They parted almost in silence. Robert's heart was too full to speak much, he could only echo the 'God bless you' as he gripped the old man's hand. He looked back as he reached the edge of the

*For Freedom's Sake, by Arthur Paterson. London: McMillan & Co.; Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co.

clearing. John Brown had paused by the grindstone and, holding up one of the swords he had sharpened, was pressing the point critically against the palm of his left hand. As he turned and twisted it the rays of the afternoon sun caught the bright steel and made it glitter and glare, until in Robert's imagination the old man looked like a second Gabriel wielding a sword of fire."

It not a second Gabriel he had at least the same Hebrew spirit that made the Cromwellian revolution. He acted from the dictates of the inner voice; he was but the instrument of God, and slew the enemies of the Lord without fearing the consequences; and as he himself said, "If it be His will I will die alone on the scaffold with a contented spirit."

There are not many novels we would care about reading a second time, but for the sake of John Brown we will forget the pages of commonplace, the stilted and unnatural dialogue, and read "For Freedom's Sake" again; and get if we can something of the spirit of the man who in the end died "silently and manfully, without a struggle, without complaint—died as he had lived, a true, steadfast, unconquerable man."

T. G. M.

UNIVERSITY NEWS.

MOCK PARLIAMENT.

ON the evening of Saturday, Jan. 30th, promptly at 8 o'clock, the sergeant-at-arms, enveloped in scarlet, dignity and lace, entered, accompanied by the mace and Mr. Speaker, and the business of the House was then resumed.

It was a subject of general regret that the Premier had not sufficiently recovered from his recent mishap to take his place in the House. However, though deprived of the inspiration of the presence of their leader, the government managed to navigate very well, with the Finance Minister at the helm. He gave himself plenty of sea-room and endeavored to keep clear of the dangerous looking, noisy opposition breakers, by consuming nearly all the time with his budget speech. So successful was he that the opposition at length declared that he was so completely at sea that they could not reach him. The budget contained many important tariff changes, but notably in schedule B. To an impartial observer it appears as if the government were making a very strong bid for the support of the clergy and the M.M.P.A. About the time that the eloquent minister reached the 77th page of his mss. the wakeful sergeant-at-arms, finding it impossible any longer to endure the profound tranquility of the house, went on the war-path and made a vicious lunge at the hat of the ex-Minister of Justice, whereupon the

latter gentleman and some of the members of the opposition aroused themselves and an altercation ensued. Mr. Speaker ruled that the minion of the law was perfectly in order, but at the same time he magnanimously pardoned the offending (?) ex-minister on the ground that there were extenuating circumstances.

The leader of the opposition discussed the budget with his usual and becoming vituperative eloquence. He was followed by the Knight of the Blue Ruin, now Minister of Trade and Commerce, and by the ex-Minister of Justice. The budget was adopted in committee of the whole, and the house adjourned on motion of the Comptroller of Inland Revenue.

THE MOCK TRIAL.

It has come and gone—the Mock Trial—and there is only one opinion as to its success. Everyone was interested—although, as was natural, the excitement reached its greatest intensity among the members of the M. M. P. A. The place was Convocation Hall; the date, Saturday evening, Feb. 6th; and the attendance the largest that Alma Mater has seen for a long, long time. The gallery was crowded with ladies—or with angels, if we are to take the word of one of the learned counsel, who had every opportunity of observing.

Messrs. Jas. Wallace and E. C. Watson, M.A., dignified, white-whiskered and wearing the academic insignia of many a university degree, were the judges. Counsel for plaintiff, Messrs. R. F. Hunter, B.A., and Wm. R. Tandy; for defendant, Messrs. I. S. Shortt, B.A., and R. Burton. The inimitable Goodwill, as crier, was a rare combination of Richard III. and Mephistophles, well adapted to strike terror to the hearts of the guileless freshmen in the front seats. Last, but not least, enter Sheriff M. B. Tudhope, immediately preceded by a "corporation" of aldermanic proportions, and followed by a force of doughty constables. Was the genial Melville in his element? Well, if he was not, he never will be.

The court thus constituted in due order, all eyes are centered upon the plaintiff—young, charming and, of course, a widow. The very elect might have been deceived, had not a little bird whispered the magic name of Menzies. And in his mother-in-law (or rather hers)—as fine a specimen of the genus as ever hen-pecked hapless man—it took at least a second glance to identify the tutor in Greek. As for "Daisy Footlights," the actress who had lured away the heart of the defendant from the plaintiff, she was certainly the "Belle" of the evening, and one of the prosecuting lawyers was evidently very far from believing that "Daisy" could be "a horrid man" in feminine attire. Then there was "Little

Elixir," a small boy of the most approved type, with a marked resemblance, nevertheless, to "Geordie" Dalton of '98.

There were other witnesses, of course—preachers, poets, and what not—but those that have been mentioned were the stars for the prosecution, while on the other side the defendant—grey of whisker, bald of head, and sonorous of voice—was an host in himself. He was disguised so completely that various references to "St. Anthony" and "entanglements" were found necessary to establish his identity.

So wore the night away. Fifty thousand dollars was the modest demand of the plaintiff; two cents was the award of the jury. Rather than pay up, the defendant consented to be "made one," and "All Fools' day" was fixed for the happy ceremony. And so, as last year's crier used to say, "This court stands adjourned until it meets again."

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY ASSOCIATION OF TORONTO.

The second meeting of the Queen's University Association of Toronto took place on the evening of February 4th at Webb's, and was as successful as the first. Rev. Dr. Milligan, the President of the Association, occupied the chair, and among those present were Rev. J. Buchanan, M.D., Galt; A. B. McCallum, Paisley; Rev. James A. Grant, Richmond Hill; and the following Toronto men: Dr. Lavell, Rev. Dr. McTavish, Mr. Alexander Muir, Captain D. M. Robertson, R. J. MacLennan, J. G. MacLennan, B. N. Davis, James Hales, W. Barclay Craig, Andrew Haydon, C. A. Macdougall, Walter Bryce, E. R. Peacock, J. M. Mowat, John S. Rowland, G. F. Macdonnell, and A. H. Beaton. There were present also several gentlemen, who, while not graduates of the University or members of the Association, are interested in the welfare of both. The dinner was held in honour of Professor Shortt, who was in town attending the meetings of the Knox College Alumni Association, and when the toast of the Queen had been honoured, Dr. Milligan, in a happy speech, introduced the guest of the evening, who received an exceedingly hearty welcome. After a few introductory remarks, Professor Shortt proceeded to deal, in an able and interesting address, with the question of the relation to society of the modern university.

He spoke of the very slight influence exerted on political life in this country by its Universities, contrasting this state of affairs with that at present existing in the mother country. Canada had, as a rule, just as good material for the production of able legislators as had England, but in this country it remains raw. This rawness is manifested in short-sightedness, selfishness, blind partyism, and a

so-called loyalty which is sometimes used for the most degrading services. Corruption always flourishes most in countries where the educational standard is low, or when the educated classes hold aloof from politics. A University training should enable a man to free himself from the present, to look before and after, and teach him to place ideas and events in their proper prospective, and to look at things in their inner meaning. This is the highest service that a University can render to society.

Professor Shortt also emphasized the importance of imparting education as opposed to information, and in this connection referred to the German system of "grubbing" too frequently imitated by American Universities. A University should never attempt to give a final solution of any problem. The utmost ideal which such institutions could give was progress. The right conception of progress was of great importance to citizenship, and all students who possess this should endeavor to extend their influence to become a leaven to society.

At the conclusion of his address Professor Shortt was enthusiastically applauded. In moving a vote of thanks, Mr. A. B. McCallum, of Paisley, narrated some of his experiences at college in '79 and '80. The motion was seconded by Captain Robertson and unanimously carried. A brief speech by Mr. Alexander Muir followed, and the assembly broke up at an early hour.

HOCKEY.

THE RECENT TRIP TO NEW YORK.

In detachments of ones, twos and threes our boys have at last gotten back from New York, after having spent there a pleasant and profitable holiday.

On Friday, January 22nd, about 2 p.m., quite a large aggregation of Kingstonians witnessed the departure of the team from the ferry dock. Drawn by a spirited four-in-hand, the men who were to bring back glory and renown to the University set out on their long journey across the frozen channel and the snow-covered island to Cape Vincent.

The journey over as far as the American channel, that is to within a mile and a half of the Cape, was uneventful; but arriving there, all passengers were coolly, or rather chillily, informed that they would have to proceed the remainder of the way on foot. After disembarking, the agent of the transfer company told the crowd of already indignant passengers that if they wished to take their baggage with them they would have to turn to and haul it themselves. There was no help for it. Through a foot and a half of snow, in a cutting blizzard, over ice that was liable to give way and break under foot, and bending heavily on the draw-rope of the two sleighs,

piled high with baggage and Her Majesty's mails, the gallant team made the journey to Cape Vincent. The thought that they were paying one dollar a piece for their exercise did not make the boys take more kindly to the work.

At Cape Vincent the roll was called, when the following men lined up: Curtis, Harty, Weatherhead, Hiscock, Cunningham, Waldron, Merrill and Dalton, comprising the team, and W. F. Nickle, B.A., General Master of the Ceremonies. Much regret was felt by all hands that Brock was not present, but Dr. Goodwin had become so attached to this student and his work that Brock's services at the Science Hall were indispensable for even a four days' trip. The journey from Cape Vincent to New York was uneventful; all hands turned in early to prepare for the morrow.

About half-past six on Saturday morning the team arrived in New York and proceeded at once to the Hotel Imperial, which is situated on the corner of Broadway and Thirty-second street. Here they were met by Mr. Dunlop, an old Kingstonian and manager of the hotel, who welcomed our men and at once set about making them comfortable. Saturday morning was spent in sight-seeing, and in the afternoon everyone went to the theatre. In the evening the principal match of the trip was played. This was against Yale, and, needless to say, the "Sons of Geordi" proved triumphant over the "Sons of Eli." The appearance of the rink was quite blue; for of course there were present many more wearing that color than wearing the red, blue and yellow. But as regards noise, Queen's had it. This was largely due to the fact that the wearers of the tri-color had far more reason for applause. About twenty-five hundred people witnessed the game, a large portion of whom were Canadians. Nearly every graduate of Queen's residing in the district was present. Some of those who shook hands with our boys were Dr. John R. Shannon, Dr. Will Rankin, Dr. James Cranston, Dr. Fred McCammon, Dr. Harry Farrell, Rev. Allan McRossie, Dr. Sidney Gardiner and Dr. Frank Birmingham. Miss Cherry Steers and Miss Shibley were also on hand, and the boys gladly welcomed Mr. Cornelius Birmingham, who had so kindly looked after them on the trip of the year before in Pittsburgh, and who had come all the way from that city to witness the match.

The game deserves very little comment, as it was quite ordinary in its character. Artificial ice is, as a general rule, much harder than the ice on which our team is accustomed to play; and in consequence our men did not acquit themselves with as much distinction as might have been expected. Yale showed great improvement in form from the game

put up by them in Kingston two years before, and in a few years will acquire a knowledge of the game that will make them quite formidable antagonists. As it was the puck hovered in Yale territory about nine-tenths of the time, but Queen's was unable to score oftener than thrice. Had the game lasted a week Yale could hardly have scored.

On Monday a short exhibition game was played before the St. Nicholas Club. This was merely a friendly game played in order to give the members of that club a chance of seeing a hockey match. Play lasted about thirty minutes and at the end of time the score stood even, one all. Spectators were admitted to this game only by invitation, and consequently the crowd of spectators was small though very fashionable.

On Tuesday evening the men packed up their sweaters and journeyed over to Brooklyn to play the Montclair team of that place. The Montclairs, who are probably the strongest team in New York or Brooklyn, were easily defeated, the score at the end of forty minutes play standing seven to one. This was the best exhibition of the game given by our men. The match was of course one-sided, yet some brilliant plays were made by both teams. The result was a foregone conclusion from the first, so there was very little excitement; yet the spectators seemed quite thrilled at times by some of the quick dashes of our players.

The New York hockey men do not deserve very great praise for the kindness and courtesy displayed towards the team. When the Yale-Harvard aggregation visited Canada two years ago they were treated royally during the whole of their stay, which lasted two weeks. They visited Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, Kingston and Toronto, and in each place they were cordially entertained and looked after. It was for them a succession of entertainments and receptions. The St. Nicholas hockey team is made up for the most part of the men who visited Canada on the Yale-Harvard team, and the extent of entertainment offered to Queen's consisted in putting the fellows up for five days at the St. Nicholas Skating Club. No representative of their club even called on our men. In giving a brief sketch of the trip it is impossible to pass this over. Forming a marked contrast with the treatment received in Pittsburg, Baltimore and Washington one year previous, the less said about it the better.

While the trip of 1897 cannot in any way be said to be as marked a success as that of 1896, yet the benefits derived from such a jaunt are undoubted. It brings Queen's Hockey Club and therefore old Queen's herself into prominence before the people of Canada and the United States. Long accounts of the games are given in all the leading papers of

Canada and the United States, and people are made to feel that Queen's is a live institution.

NOTES.

On Thursday afternoon, Feb. 4, the Hot Tomoly hockey team from Hogan's Alley journeyed to Napanee, where they played the Collegiate Institute team of that place. The game resulted in a tie of 3-3, and although not a particularly brilliant exhibition of hockey, was marked by good individual play, especially by the visiting team.

Under the captaincy of "Beeswax" the positions of the Hot Tomolies were slightly altered, the "Old Man" being placed on the line. The improvement which this change made was quite evident until the latter famous personage was struck with the idea of helping the cover, which he did for most of the game in a praiseworthy fashion. At times, however, the extreme cold compelled him to move enough to keep himself warm, and it was then that the Napanee defence felt themselves in the most imminent danger.

"Pete," "Spike" and "Jufakus" kept up the rush on the forward line, while the "Old Man" now and then would sweep down the ice like a whirlwind and take a slice of the fun. "Beeswax," the new captain, proved himself a ringer on long lifts, though he generally gave more pains to the men than he took with the puck. The Hot Tomolies played an easy, gentlemanly game and scored almost as they liked. Napanee has a swift little team and will in all likelihood have a good deal to say with regard to the Corby cup. They furthermore know how to entertain their friends and tendered the "Beeswax-Curtis" combination a most enjoyable supper after the game, for which Joe, though he positively refused to render the crab song, extended his thanks by a number of his unfortunate smiles, and No. 399 by some stale New York jokes. "Ham-bone" was unluckily unable to fill the position of spare man, being delayed at home through pressure of work. However, "Pete," his society twin, permitted "Spike" to fill his place, and these twain gave the admiring Napanee ladies some finer points of the game, to say nothing of a learned discussion on the weather. The inevitable yellow kid was on hand to "kick" and manage things in general. "Jufakus'" Gaelic oaths were startling to the bewildered spectators, but the air was too cold for them to take any effect on it.

A most enjoyable day was spent by both teams, the Hot Tomolies aggregation reaching here on the midnight train. This is the third game which the team has got through this season without defeat, and they hope to keep up their present record if it be at all possible.

ARTS COLLEGE.

Y. M. C. A. CONVENTION.

THE annual convention of the Inter-provincial Y. M. C. A., which was recently held in Ottawa, is an event of interest to the students of Queen's, of whom a large proportion are members of the Association. The recent convention was not so successful either in numbers or in enthusiasm as we could have wished. No doubt the enforced absence through illness of some of the most energetic workers had something to do with this. While there was much to be seen and heard which was good and helpful, much remained to be desired, especially from the point of view of the college men.

Besides the three delegates from Queen's, there were representatives from Toronto University, the Veterinary College, Toronto, and Albert College, Belleville. Although the college delegation was not a large one, it was shoved into a corner much too small for it. Out of three days and a half spent in convention, only three-quarters of an hour was set apart for college work, and even that short space of time was encroached upon by over-running the limits of the preceding sessions. If this had been the first time the college interests were so neglected, we should be disposed to overlook it, but as the previous conventions were even worse in this respect, we must bring a charge of remissness against the committee, with headquarters in Toronto, that has charge of the college association work. If the colleges have but small delegations present at the convention, it is because so little time is given them to consider the college phases of the association work. If, as is alleged, men who while in college were active in Y.M.C.A. work, after they leave college display little or no interest in association efforts, the general association cannot expect to enlist their sympathies by neglecting the college branches. There is much time taken up with educational work, railroad work, junior work and other phases of interest to city associations, but of no particular interest to college men, and during these sessions profitable college conferences might be held without interfering with the success of the other departments. This was done to some extent by the student delegates to Ottawa, when they found how little time had been allotted to them.

Outside of the neglect of college work, there was much that was valuable and enjoyable to be obtained at the convention. The Bible readings by Rev. Dr. Scofield, of Northfield, Mass., were plain, practical and helpful, as was also a paper on Prayer and Work by Rev. J. M. Snowden, M.A., of Ottawa. Some of the prayer and praise services, which pre-

ceded each session, were deeply devotional and quickening. The delegates also enjoyed the well-known hospitality of the people of Ottawa, and from the point of view of comfort and pleasant entertainment, had an exceedingly enjoyable time, in spite of the fact that the capital was vigorously endeavoring to show them what it could do in the shape of winter weather. Provision had also been made for a visit to the parliament buildings, where the delegates experienced most courteous treatment at the hands of the officials, and where a couple of cabinet ministers and the deputy speaker from Queen's were seen slyly trying how they would like their respective seats in the real parliament.

Although the convention was not the success, from our point of view, that it might have been, we trust that the vigorous protests entered by the college delegates will bear fruit in a better programme for Brantford next year; and thus our college associations will be encouraged to continue their connection with the Inter-provincial Association, instead of separating from it as has already been done by one of our largest colleges. By this means we shall derive benefit from meeting in conference with representatives of other college institutions, and also from those parts of the general programme which may be of value to us.

Y. M. C. A.

On Jan. 29th we held a very interesting and instructive meeting. Messrs. Burton, Fraser and Wallace, our delegates to the convention of the Y.M.C. Associations of Ontario and Quebec held at Ottawa, gave graphic and condensed reports of the convention. The need of keeping in sympathy with the Y.M.C.A. movement as a whole was the chief lesson taught us by the convention.

"The Call of Isaiah" was our topic for Feb. 5th. The leader, J. W. Marshall, showed how divine and spiritual was the call of this prophet. He was born in a very wicked age, but the divine message was given him and he had no choice but to deliver it. The need for such men now is urgent.

THE '99 "AT HOME."

We'll ne'er forget those happy days
With the class of '99.

Perhaps one of the happiest of those happy days was that which ushered in the evening of Jan. 29th, when '99 was at home to its members and their guests.

Convocation Hall and the class-rooms used on that evening were prettily decorated for the occasion; in the hall were graceful groups of potted plants, the furniture of the Levana room, and festoons of the national colors artistically draped over the gallery and on the walls; all giving to the

room quite a gay and festive appearance; and on going down stairs to the room set apart for supper, and seeing there the cozy tables surrounded by merry-makers, and the bright waiters busily dispensing coffee and other good things, one had to look very carefully before recognizing it as the place where a knowledge of classics is imparted to the long-suffering student. Only the maps on the wall told of its classical character, and occasionally brought one's mind back to everyday life and work.

During the early part of the evening progressive games gave the guests a chance to intermingle and combine conversation with trials of skill. This proved a very happy and successful beginning to the evening's entertainment. At once everyone felt on friendly and informal terms with everyone else.

When an adjournment was made to the supper-room all agreed that the evening's entertainment could not be improved upon. They found, however, on returning to Convocation Hall that there was a greater treat still in store for them, in the form of an excellent literary and musical concert. The president opened with an address, then the following programme was rendered:—

Recitation.....	Miss Grenfell.
Song (Drinking).....	Mr. J. S. McDonnell.
Prophecy.....	Miss Deacon.
Piano Solo (Polonaise in A flat).....	Miss N. Tandy, Mus. Bac.
Violin Solo (Traumerei).....	Miss C. McPherson.
Recitation (Painter of Seville).....	Miss Greenhill.
Greetings from Arts Delegates.	
Greetings from other Faculties.	
Song (Mona).....	Mr. W. R. Tandy.

A pretty feature of the concert was the closing number. Instead of the time-honoured National Anthem was substituted an adaptation of "Auld Lang Syne," very appropriate to the occasion, and as it was printed on each programme every one could join in the singing. At an early hour the tired but happy guests wended their ways homeward loud in their praises of the hospitality of '99.

'99.

At the meeting of '99 on the 9th inst., the programme included a song, "Always the Same," by Mr. W. J. Saunders, Mr. H. H. Black playing his accompaniment. Mr. W. McDonald read the journal of the year, and the critic, Mr. Robertson, ably reviewed the proceedings. The "At Home" committee reported through Mr. R. B. Dargavel a pleasant gathering and a financial surplus. The ladies are preparing the next programme.

NOTES.

There is evidently a kleptomaniac in College again. Several illustrated papers, especially *Puck* and *Harper's Weekly*, seem to excite the morbid acquisitiveness of his poor distempered brain, and with the cunning that is one of the peculiar and distressing

symptoms of this aristocratic malady, he abstracts these from the reading room when no one is there to observe him. Out of pity for his misfortune we refrain from any unkind remarks; besides he probably would never see our remarks in the columns of the JOURNAL, unless, forsooth, his infirmity causes him to secure the College organ in the same manner as he does the papers in the reading room. We would especially ask the Concurus to be merciful and not persecute a poor unfortunate who has an uncontrollable penchant for appropriating what belongs to others.

Speaking of the reading room, would it not be well for the gentlemen who derive their inspiration, moral, religious and political, from the *Globe*, to restrain their ardent desire to drink at its classic fountain until the carrier boy has time to place it in the file?

The Sophomores honoured the JOURNAL by giving its representatives a place on the programme of their "At Home," but inasmuch as they neglected to send an invitation asking for a representative, it was a rather empty honour.

Apropos of this we may say that the sanctum has this year presented a very famine stricken appearance. The present staff has not yet received a single sample of wedding cake, though the ranks of the M.M.P.A. are constantly being recruited. We have not received any invitations to weddings, balls, funerals, or other festivities. We have not even been made glad by voluntary contributions to the columns of the JOURNAL by students, and the only one of the time-honoured perquisites of our office which still flourishes in all its luxuriance is that of interviews from irate subscribers who know better than we do how to edit a paper.

Here are a few rules which have been respectfully suggested for the serious consideration of the rink authorities:—

(1) The freshman who persists in skating backwards must have a fender attached similar to those in use on the trolley cars.

(2) Tall men whose coat tails flap in the breeze as they swing round the corners must carry ballast in the form of bird shot in each tail pocket.

(3) Grave divinities must positively refrain from dropping on their knees on the ice in front of a young lady. It is liable to induce rheumatism with heart complications for which the rink managers cannot hold themselves responsible.

Every student entering the Kansas Wesleyan university is required to subscribe for the college paper.

The first college paper printed in the United States was at Dartmouth college, with Daniel Webster as editor-in-chief.—*Nashville Student*.

LADIES' COLUMN.

QUI NON PROFICIT DEFICIT.

MY LADY LEVANA:—Owing to an unfortunate mistake no account of our doings appeared in the last JOURNAL; however, we shall hope that it will not happen again. Our first meeting, a musical afternoon, was very interesting and helpful. Bright and carefully prepared papers on the subject were given by Miss Mudie, and songs and instrumental music enlivened the meeting. At our last meeting so much business of various kinds was transacted that there was no time for any programme, except a song by Miss Murray.

Skating is a wonderfully fascinating pastime, it is true, and one can hardly be blamed for preferring it to most other things, yet the members of the Levana should not forget altogether their duty to their Society. Only one hour every two weeks is required, and nothing less than very important matters should keep the members away.

We are very sorry indeed to lose from our circle our friend Miss F. E. Johnston, of Nova Scotia, particularly since she was called away by the saddest of causes, the death of her mother. Although Miss Johnston came in as a stranger last fall, she soon took her place as one of the brightest and most helpful of the students, and her presence is missed from all our meetings.

We are also very sorry to hear of the sad bereavement of one of our former members, Miss Fowlds, who has recently lost both father and mother. Both our friends have our sympathy in their sorrow.

Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

At the regular meeting on Friday, December 18th, Miss Henstridge read a paper on the subject, "Caring to others the Christmas joy." Quite a number of girls gave helpful suggestions, and although the attendance was small, owing no doubt to many of the students having left for the holidays, this was one of our best meetings.

"Our Christian Journey" was the subject of the next meeting. The leader, Miss McLennan, emphasized particularly the many opportunities which we have for helping others.

On January 29th, the subject for the regular missionary meeting was Africa. Miss M. Millar read a paper on the "Needs of the Foreign field," while Miss L. Allen made a special appeal for Africa.

Miss Malone was the leader at the next meeting. The subject, "Friendship, true and false," was thoroughly discussed, and this proved one of the most helpful meetings of the session.

DIVINITY HALL.

NOTES.

G. D.C. in Hebrew, after a night off—"Should not this statement be reversed, Professor, 'Weeping may endure for the night, but joy cometh in the morning'?"

The care-worn expression has now departed from A.D.'s countenance. We joined with him last week in celebrating the recovery of his long-lost consignment of Cariboo nuggets, kidnapped fully two months ago on its way from the west.

H. C. Windel, M.A., after strenuously endeavoring to renounce college life, has yielded to his passion for eschatology and apologetics and is a duly registered member of our sacred circle. The initiatory ceremonies have not yet taken place, as the recent cold spell and a bad attack of gout made his holiness unwilling to suffer the necessary exposure.

Last week our precentor was so very unwise as to accept a share of the prevailing cold. As a consequence, he was quite unable to perform his high duties and committed the grievous blunder of nominating a substitute without the sanction of the holy see. The faithful manifested their disapproval by refusing to recognize the appointment and the matins were that day intoned by a single voice. The pope at once took the matter in hand and selected his associate and probable successor to act as deputy precentor until further notice.

For the past two weeks heresy-hunters have been earnestly endeavoring to discover the reasons for mysterious visits paid by the members of the senior year to a third story apartment on upper Princess St. At the outset all sorts of suspicions took shape in their minds and needed only substantiation to be confirmed. One theory after another was proved inadequate and the detectives began to lose hope. Finally it was noticed that no matter how cheerful might be the expression of the seniors on entering the shadowed building, they invariably descended the long staircase in deep despondency and gloom. This lent color to the view that dentistry work was the object of their visits, and following out this clue the mystery was fully explained. It was found that the suspected members had been having pulled, not merely a tooth or two, but their whole countenance, and were naturally in no very happy frame of mind. Developments may be expected later, but most of us feel that nothing very good can issue from such an unwarranted course.

February is here again and has brought us our usual valentines in the shape of portly, well-fed Alumni, good caricatures no doubt of what we may ourselves become in the not very distant future.

As they knock for admission at the front door of the hall, we remember that the positions of eminence to which a simple public has elevated them, very often induce a supercilious or top-lofty frame of mind, and therefore throw out a few hints before turning the key. Leave your clerical smile on the doorstep. It will give us a pain if it gets indoors. Don't let the fear of shocking us deter you from joining in a glee, upsetting your neighbor's ink bottle or laughing like a horse-fiddle. We are no more easily disconcerted than you used to be. Comparisons are odious; therefore don't weary us by speaking of "the good old days." If you do you may be reminded of the certain facts that never before was the attendance so large, the teaching so thorough, the staff so complete and the students so — but no! modesty will prevent our completing the sentence, no matter how sorely you may tempt us to state the most evident truth of all. Rest assured that you will hear much that you ought to learn, and more than you can thoroughly absorb, so be attentive to every lecture and don't waste all your evenings at social functions or at the opera. Which being said, we fling wide the door, greet you in sincere affection, and urge you to believe that you are most welcome, for have you not gained us two weeks of complete rest and change?

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Journal:

I VERY gratefully acknowledge the sum of \$30.00 kindly given by Professor Cappon to the gymnasium fund, being the proceeds of certain lectures given by him; and I might here suggest that if any of the other professors should feel inclined to aid the fund in a similar manner the committee would be greatly obliged.

The sums previously received for this scheme have been \$51.00 from Mrs. Cornwall's concert; \$86.00 from that of the students and Glee Club, with \$14.08 additional by the sale of flowers by Mrs. Watson in connection with the concert; and \$50.00, the proceeds of an entertainment kindly given at Niagara Falls by Miss Fitzgerald, a distinguished graduate of Queen's. This makes the amount now in the bank \$231.08.

A. S. ROGERS,
Treasurer Gymnasium Fund,
148 Barrie St., Kingston.

The JOURNAL is always a welcome visitor. Although I recognize few names that are familiar, except in case of some of the professors, yet a perusal of the interesting columns of the JOURNAL always recalls my own college days and keeps me

in touch with Queen's of to-day. I can assure you that Queen's University has no more loyal sons than her graduates in foreign lands. It is with peculiar pleasure and satisfaction that we follow her remarkable growth and expansion.

Very sincerely yours,

J. P. McNAUGHTON,
Smyrna, Asia Minor.

To the Editor of the Journal:

Dear Sir,—At a meeting of the Æsculapian Society held Friday, Feb. 5, the following resolution was unanimously carried, and the Society request you to kindly publish the same in the JOURNAL:

"The Æsculapian Society of Queen's Medical Faculty expresses its regret that an article reflecting on the spirit and intention of the Kingston Medical Association should have found admission into the editorial columns of the UNIVERSITY JOURNAL, and resolves that this Society disavows any sympathy with the sentiments contained therein, and that we believe them to be not only without foundation in fact but also inimical to the best interests of the medical profession in Kingston, and, therefore, of the Medical department of the University.

"Resolved further that the Secretary be instructed to forward a copy of this resolution to the secretary of the Kingston Medical Association, and also to the editor-in-chief of the JOURNAL, with a request that it may be published in the next issue of that paper."

Yours, &c.,

E. A. CROSKERY,
Secretary.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

OUR Irish friend, who has lately returned from the west, tells some stories of his adventures there that transcend those which won Desdemona for Othello. Among the least wonderful tales is the following: Our friend and a fellow Hibernian were travelling one day on a "tie pass" along the N.P.R. in N. Dakota, when the whistle of an approaching train startled them. Both Irishmen started to run, but when it became evident that the train was overtaking them our friend left the track and kept running along in the scrub to keep in sight of his compatriot who still held on his course between the rails. Nearer and nearer came the train, "Come down here, Mike, you fool!" cried our friend, gasping for breath.

"Arrah, Henry, don't be crazy," was the indignant response. "If I can't kape ahead uv it here, how in name of howly St. Patrick can I do it down there in the scrub?"

The race was won on a foul by the locomotive.

It is surprising how some men retain a look of guileless innocence and perennial freshness even after the hairs upon their crowns may be easily numbered. A veteran of '94 was recently approached by a freshman, who, taking pity on his forlorn appearance, offered to direct him to Dr. Bell's office if he wished to register.

Two freshmen were discussing the merits of a late consignment of hockey sticks.

No. 1 (scornfully)—"There's no two of them the same length."

No. 2—"Indeed, there's not one of them the same length."

Bob Hunter, to the gallery (at mock trial):

"Oh woman in our hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy and hard to please,
But seen too oft, familiar with the face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace."

McGaughey—"Whose them fellers with the whiskers?"

McCullagh, loftily—"Why, them's the aluminiums."

Ern Fra-lck—"Why, Johnie, glad to see you, er—
J. Jo-nst-n—"Oh yes, certainly. Congratulations."

Purdy is quite proud of his hirsute appendages just now, and it is rumored that the Rev. Robt. L-rd gazes at him with envious eyes.

Some little time ago a certain professor while viewing the different points of interest in the city visited the city schools. As he was leaving one of the class-rooms a pupil of an enquiring turn of mind chirped out, "Please, is that one of the Armenians?"

"I didn't go to Napanee with the 'Hot Tomalies.' I stayed at home and studied."—J. C. McLean.

Prof. (in English Class)—"Mr. Br-d-n, what is the rhyme system of this sonnet?"

Mr. B.—"It has two *quartettes* in the first octave."

Student (translating)—"To thy sad grave a tear will I donate—"

Prof.—"Another provincialism. Did you ever hear of an Englishman donating anything?"

Student disclaims any such experience.

E-rt (Smith's Falls) had a "lovely" time during vacation. "She met me at the station with her brother, but of course in the drive home the little fellow had to walk. And then the rambles—" But we spare our friend's blushes.

A Jew in a certain Michigan town sent a dollar to a Chicago firm who advertised a "patent fire-escape." He received a copy of the New Testament, and it hasn't even been safe to mention the subject of warm weather to him since.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

LADIES.

Misses Gordon, Steers, McPherson (1900), Allen ('98), Allan ('99), M. Miller ('99), Cryan, Minnes, A. B. Brown, Reid, E. Millar, C. Bajus, M. Russell, Malone, Britton, Kennedy, Munro, Dawson, E. C. Murray, Millions, Fraser, Bennett, Wilkie, M. L. Murray.

DIVINITY HALL.

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» QUEEN'S » UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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dressed to the Business Manager.

THE thorough discussion of the report of the Athletic Committee at the last meeting of the Alma Mater Society should be productive of much good. It has long been the custom to receive without question the reports of every committee which has discharged its duty faithfully. So fixed has this habit become in the minds of students that under ordinary circumstances no discussion or examination of a committee's reports is tolerated, even a question is thought to indicate a desire to censure. The evil effects of such a custom have been well exhibited; let us hope the custom is eradicated. If every report submitted is analyzed and explained until its purport is understood by all, unbusiness-like methods and unintelligible reports will be a thing of the past, and it will never again be necessary to bring upon one committee the reproach of two or three years of mismanagement. The warning will no doubt cause considerable re-organization in all branches of athletics. We should see that it is not unheeded in other departments.

Nothing could have been more satisfactory than the statement from the Principal regarding the disposition of the Senate's athletic fund and the assurance that a full report could be had at any moment for the asking. One is tempted to ask, Why did no one discover this fact before? Had it been known during the last five years the balance on hand would have been not five or six hundred dollars, but half enough to pay for the gymnasium. But this is past;

for the future we have a thorough understanding with the Senate and a committee working under rules which make even the appearance of underhand action impossible and the prospect is bright.

* * *

All who listened to Prof. Cappon's final lecture before the Alumni Conference must have been impressed by the lecturer's comparison of our college songs with the splendid poem chosen by the students of Baliol to be sung on occasions of important college gatherings. Such a song, breathing the spirit of progress, the joy of effort, the "rapture of pursuing," and the consciousness of being "men in a world of men," must be a source of continual inspiration, a constant spur to high achievement among the men who have adopted it as their own.

Have we anything in our collection of college songs and glees that can be looked upon as supplying the place of such an anthem? Productions such as "Oh, what a happy man is—" and that strange effusion known as the "Arts Faculty Song," abounding in a kind of broad humor that depends chiefly on local hits, cannot be taken as representative of the true spirit of the University. We have as yet no rallying song worthy of Queen's, no rhythmic expression of the spirit of self-sacrifice and sturdy independence, of the *esprit de corps* which has always been characteristic of our Alma Mater. No doubt the "Old Ontario Strand," which is certainly the most popular if not the most poetic of our songs, is well enough in its way, expressing, as it does, a marked disapproval of any scheme of federation with seats of learning situated elsewhere than in the Limestone City, as well as a certain crude patriotism which keeps the song alive in spite of its failings. But may we not have in addition a song more truly and more deeply expressive of the spirit of Queen's, a song peculiarly our own, a song that will stir the heart of every child of Queen's, "even as a trumpet?"

Great is the power of a true song. The man who composed such a poem as we have described would do more to foster the feeling of academic loyalty than many years of success on campus or debating platform. And by true song we mean not a collec-

tion of pretty sentiments expressed with artistic and rhetorical correctness, but an utterance straight from the heart of the writer, rousing enthusiasm and sympathy more by the tone of sincerity, the suggestions of truth and conviction with which he gives utterance to feelings latent in his fellows, than by any laboured striving to express in metrical form sentiments which he never felt and never can feel. An ardent young French republican, with a talent for rhyming, sat up the greater part of the night to compose, at the request of an officer, a marching song for a company that was leaving Marseilles the next day. That song, a short time after, rallied on the field of Jemappes the routed army of the Republic and dashed back from the frontiers of France the wave of Austrian invasion.

Does not some one of her gifted sons entertain towards Queen's something of the generous ardour that inspired Burns to wish for the land of his birth that he—

"For poor auld Scotland's sake
Some useful plan or book could make
Or sing a sang at least?"

But if we have not among us a Burns or a Rouget de Lisle, if the times and conditions make the production of such a song impossible, let us, in imitation of the students of Baliol, have incorporated in our new song book a selection from some great poet that shall serve as our watchword and our rallying cry, that shall embody in some way a reminder of the aims and aspirations of the great institution of which we are proud to be enrolled as students.

* * *

With this issue of the JOURNAL we present to our readers a cut of T. R. Glover, M.A., lately appointed to the chair of Latin in Queen's University. Prof. Glover, is a Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, and his university career was a most brilliant one. His reputation for exact classical scholarship may be inferred from the fact that he is now at work, at the request of the Syndics of the Cambridge press, on an edition of the Olynthiacs of Demosthenes. Though unused to Canadian educational standards and conditions, Mr. Glover is meeting with marked success, and has already clearly demonstrated that he is an able and enthusiastic teacher. His wide range of knowledge joined with his ability to express his thoughts in a humorous and forcible manner make his classes specially interesting.

* * *

One of our professors, in the course of a recent address to the student body, incidentally remarked that in his college days students did not besiege their professors as soon as the examination lists were published, desiring to know the number of marks they had secured or the reason for their being

unsuccessful in some particular subject. We gladly seize the opportunity to bring this matter before the readers of the JOURNAL. It cannot be denied that the existing condition of affairs in this connection is unsatisfactory, but we believe that the fault lies chiefly with the professors themselves. Apparently there exists with the Senate a written or unwritten law to the effect that the percentage of marks obtained by a student is to be disclosed only in exceptional cases. If this regulation were published and adhered to, we believe that most of the existing evils would disappear. Professors would then be relieved from the visits of dissatisfied students, while the latter would still have the privilege of an appeal to the Senate, if they really felt that an injustice had been done them. So long, however, as some students are fully informed not only of their own rank, but also of the rank of any about whom they may be curious, there is sure to be general dissatisfaction.

It seems clear that one of the following courses must be pursued in future—either let the percentage obtained by each student accompany the published results, or let it be authoritatively announced that information concerning the exact standing of any student can be obtained only by communication with the Senate and for reasons which the Senate may deem sufficient. The latter method commends itself as highly satisfactory, and we believe we are voicing the best opinion of the students in asking the Senate to give it their careful consideration.

* * *

In the McGill *Fortnightly* of Feb. 18th appears an editorial purporting to give McGill's side of the question, "Whether or not Queen's have any right to the title of 'Inter-Collegiate Champions.'" We cannot help expressing the opinion that if McGill and the *Fortnightly* have chosen the writer of that article to expound their view they have been unfortunate in their choice. If the writer made the statements contained in the editorial without learning the facts of the case he is a bungler; if he wrote with knowledge of the facts, he is—well, a bungler still.

In the inter-collegiate league matches of '95-'96 Queen's and McGill were pitted against one another in the first round of the series, not, as the *Fortnightly* states, "when playing off for the championship." Queen's had yet to meet 'Varsity and Trinity before the question of the championship could be decided. The statement that McGill played in Kingston on the understanding that a return match would be played on Montreal ice is false. Queen's had entered the Ontario Hockey League in the same year, and our secretary, Mr. Fox, notified McGill *before any games were played* that Queen's would find



T. R. GLOVER, M.A. (Cambridge).
PROFESSOR OF LATIN, QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY.

it impossible to enter the league if home and home matches were played. McGill's team, which really was a strong aggregation, considered that Queen's would be "easy" and agreed to let the issue of one game decide the question. They came to Kingston prepared to conquer, but Queen's survived the match. *Hinc illae lacrimae*. We will not express an opinion as to whether the confidence of the McGill team that they could "retrieve themselves on Montreal ice" was well founded or not. But we claim that McGill knew before coming to Kingston that no such game would be played, and it is mean and childish on the part of the *Fortnightly* to attempt to account for their defeat by slandering the team of a sister university.

The efforts of McGill's team "since that time" to get on a match with Queen's date from the return of our team from their American tour in January. When the standing of Queen's in the Ontario Hockey League is decided, McGill will doubtless be afforded an opportunity to try conclusions with our men. We are not modest enough to claim to have "treble as much good hockey material as any university in Canada or the United States," for we are in no better position to pronounce judgment on such a matter than is the writer in the *Fortnightly*. Our team is not invincible; we have been defeated and we know how to take defeat, and if the McGill team succeed in winning from us this year the inter-collegiate championship we will not try after a lapse of two years to snatch from them the credit of their victory.

POETRY.

SONNET.

ALONE I viewed the stars, a summers night,
 All luminous, as if aglow with light,
 That knew our kinship and our common goal,
 And had a heart to love me in the whole
 With childlike love, so simply wise and sweet,
 As upward drew my spirit on to meet
 In close communion in the arms of truth.
 In that half hour my soul outgrew its youth,
 And needing wings for fellowship afar
 Grew dutiful to man's devoted star,
 And felt the fulness of a destiny
 To crown our longings for divinity;
 And meekly calm with holy hope inspired
 From vastness all sublime to simple life retired.

—A. D. MACNEILL.

MAN'S WAY AND NATURE'S.

The King of the North had slumbered long
 In his realm, which lies beyond the pole;
 His henchmen remorselessly levied toll,
 For the rain and the fog and the thaw were they;
 And men cursed the King for his long delay.

But the King awakened from sleep e'er long,
 And dressed him in robes of fleecy snow;
 Then shouted his eerie battle-song
 And commanded the northern winds to blow.

A poor little urchin in search of rest
 Found only an alleyway, damp and cold;
 But the King about him his mantle cast,
 A wonderful vision before him unrolled,
 And tenderly bore him away on the blast.

The King re-doubled his eerie song,
 But *men* cursed the King for his cruel wrong.

THE ARTSMEN'S FEAST.

Upon a wintry Friday eve
 When snow was fallin' fast,
 And Boreas its flakes did weave
 In wreaths in hollows cast,
 But o'er the bare and open moors
 It swept wi' angry sough,
 And raibed winnocks and the doors
 Wi' mony a straik and rough,
 Fu' fierce that night.

Thro' gatherin' drifts I took my road
 Wi' mony a grane an' struggle,
 For weel I kenn'd there'd be abroad
 Nae warlock, deil, nor bogle,
 Nor ony o' the beldam crowd
 Wha press'd puir Tam sae sair,
 Wi' eldritch screech and hollow loud
 That night he rode frae Ayr,
 On sic a night.

But when I reach'd oor college ha'
 It was ableeze wi' light,
 And ev'ry skurryin' carl I saw
 Was dress'd in claes o' white;
 And tables groanin' wi' a load
 For eatin' and for drinkin',
 And ilka student o' a mode
 O' gettin' maist was thinkin'
 Fu' hard that night.

But now the time to start has come,
 And G—rdie asks a blessin',
 While ilka lad just fresh frae home
 What the dishes are is guessin'.
 But some pit on a knowin' smile
 As if they kenn'd it a';
 The lave fu' brawlie ken the while
 They're the greenest i' the ha';
 'Twas plain that night.

Upon a bunker i' the north
 Were carls i' black an' red,
 Wha, whiles we ate, were gieing forth
 A noise would wak the dead.
 Meanwhiles the olives, oysters, turtles,
 The salmon, cod, and roast,
 The leg of mutton, turkeys, pickles,
 O' ither things a host,
 Went fast that night.

Now Sc-tt stands up wi' lang-drawn face,
 (Nae wonder he's in fright,
 When G--rdie has his left hand place,
 And Fl-m-ng's on his right)
 Tae sound the praises o' oor Queen:
 And a' then join in drinkin',
 And hope her bless'd as she has been,
 Wi' songs an' glasses clinkin'
 Fu' loud that night

Next L-ckie wi' a solemn air
 And hands i' pockets thrustit,
 Hoped Canada would grow mair fair;
 She surely would, he trustit.
 An' G--rdie answ'ring back again
 Wi' mighty voice an' gesture,
 Advised us a' tae keep mair clean
 Oor ain political vesture,
 Wi' power that night.

The Patriarch next took the floor,
 His look was just as solemn
 As if he stood that thrang before
 Frae perdition's way tae call 'em;
 But 'twas tae drink the happiness
 O' Queen's and a' her teachers,
 An' hope this country they would bless (?)
 Wi' artsmen, doctors, preachers
 In swarms, that night.

Then Fl-m-ng spoke wi' feeble voice,
 We heard not what he said,
 An' H-r-ld talked about the boys
 Wha wark amang the dead;
 Nex: G--dw-n wi' his speech sae slow,
 And gesture calm and grave
 Had sum' at tae say o' what they do
 An' what i' the "Tool-House" have
 That very night.

And now a speech is read by Gr-ng-,
 Wha sounds the Senate's praise,
 An' hopes his opeenions will not change
 Because o' dark spring days.
 Then W-ttie answers weel an' lang,
 His speech wi' jokes is sautit,
 And C-ppie in flattery is strang
 An' leaves us muckle dautit,
 Weel pleased that night.

Next Jimmie wi' his winsome smile,
 An' voice sae saft an' tender,
 And claes that he will never fyle
 Tae guests due honours render.
 The mayor wi' mony "regrets" replies,
 An' mony an "aw" an' pause,
 And Bl-nd tae be compliment'ry tries,
 An' M-tch fills up wi' "haws,"
 Fu' lang that night.

Then B-rt-n wi' majestic air
 Tae graduates pays court;

As nae one wants tae listen mair,*
 For ance his speech was short.
 An' H-y fu' stout, an' Str-ch-n thin,
 An' St-w-rt, lang and gray,
 Try hard the time to weel fill in,
 And each a wee bit say,
 Fu' short that night.

'Twere lang tae tell how N-ckl- *snapt*
 O' each Sister Institution,
 While Sc-tt for order aften rapp'd
 Wi' never a diminution
 O' the noise that raibled H-nt-r o' Knox,
 And Em'ry o' McMaster,
 An' made the man from Victoria
 And H-ffm-n stop the faster,
 Fu' quick that night.

How P-rk-r talk'd and naething said,
 An' F-rr-ll did reply,
 And T-ndy sang an' held his head
 Fu' loftily an' high.
 How M--kl-j-hn gave us a song
 About a' oor professors,
 How W-lk-r *fly* an' Macdonell long
 Were pelted by transgressors
 Fu' hard that night.

How D-r--, when professors spoke,
 Did loudly shout "Hear! hear!"
 How seniors plates and dishes broke
 By peltin' buns; 'tis clear
 That tho' the world may think it right,
 An' wi' the crowd it passes,
 The swallow-tails an' chokers white
 Can ne'er mak men o' asses;
 'Twas plain that night.

—R. B. M.

HOPE.

Through the shadows of the twilight
 Comes a silent whisper, sweet —
 "In the realms of the eternal
 We shall meet."

With the gathering dew of evening
 Comes a feeling o'er the soul,
 Subdued and humble, that with morning
 Away shall roll.

Symbolled by the stars of Heaven,
 Hope stirs deeply in the breast,
 That when freed from earthly trammels
 We shall rest.

We shall rest we human beings,
 Broken lights of Him above—
 We shall rest with softest slumber
 In His love.

—E. M.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

THE MARKET VALUE OF A DEGREE.

IN the first years of his college course an undergraduate thinks that all he needs to become a leader of his fellows is the magic sheepskin. He is inclined to this opinion by the envy of the small boy and of his contemporaries in the village, and also by the awful respect which, he is taught, is due from him as a freshman to the venerable sages who have knelt to the Chancellor under the gaze of the citizens, their wives and daughters, and under a fire of more or less witty remarks from the gallery.

After four, or possibly more, eventful years he goes forth, armed with hood and parchment, to receive the homage of a waiting world.

After several months' survey, in which he is not deafened with applause, nor bored to death by thronging worshippers, it begins slowly to dawn upon him that some people really do not appreciate the value of a university education. The roseate complexion of his dreams takes on a soberer hue; he decides not to accept a college principalship at once, but to begin at the bottom, and salary is really no object at first.

Soon he buries his hood and diploma—perhaps too his books—in the bottom of his trunk, and concludes that he has wasted four years of his life, which he might have spent more profitably in acquiring experience and capital. He is reminded *ad nauseam* that "learning does not make a man," that "colleges cannot teach common sense," and that "one man's as good as another." He finds that men who have never lived within the corridors can talk faster than he can, find readier listeners, and are better pleased with their arguments than he with his.

It is just at this stage, after he accepts the fact that his training has no economic value, that he learns its ideal value; he can perceive the fallacies of popular philosophers, he can present his own views rationally if not glibly, and, best of all, he can commune with wiser men who, despairing of their own age, have dedicated their wisdom to a more enlightened generation, for whose birth the world still waits.

C.

THE FINDING OF PHIL.

The first storm of the season was raging in the mountains and it came upon Bonaparte and me unawares. The great depth of snow that fell during the day had almost discouraged us and forced us to accept from a Dutch friend at Stalker's the loan of a sledge which he facetiously styled his "boosh-cutter," a light but substantial vehicle, constructed in a wonderful manner of ropes and crooked sap-

lings. Bonaparte, who had learned by experience to take life as it came, accepted philosophically this new style of conveyance, and to me the easy gliding of the runners was a pleasant change from the hard grinding of the wheels upon the frozen snow.

"Find Phil Murphy, Frank," was the order given me by my grandfather, when, the morning before, he had watched me start. "Find Phil and bring him home, for poor Susy can't live many days longer. He's 'coasting' for the upper shanties and you'll likely hear of him at Stalker's."

"Not here," had been Stalker's answer to my query. "Haven't heard of him for weeks. But you can't climb the mountain this night, my boy; you'd be blown off the rock into the lake, and the little black too," said Stalker, casting a regretful glance at the said "black," for he dearly loved a good horse.

It was a wild storm even in the lowlands, but to attempt to cross the Bald mountains on such a night with any other companion than Bonaparte would have been suicide. Bonaparte was a little black French-Canadian pony with a will of his own. Although no older than I he had a more intimate knowledge of the hill district, and for that reason took to himself liberties which in another I might have resented. He was a well-known character in the lumber country ever since the breaking of the dam at Pine Tree Lake, but that story, though for Bonaparte's glory I should like to tell it, has nothing to do with Phil Murphy or our trip over the Bald mountains.

The night was dark and the road steep and winding, in one place a mere shelf cut in the side of the mountain from which I could look down upon the ice-covered lake, and see dimly through the driving snow the lights at Stalker's far behind; at another running straight up the side of the hill, where it required all Bonaparte's goat-like activity to make the slightest headway. But after we had gained the summit, though the storm beat more sorely upon us, the condition of the roads improved. On either side stood thickly trunks of giant trees killed by the great fire which, years before, had swept the ridge.

The wind, which had been sweeping with low, melancholy "sough" among the pines, gradually increased almost to a hurricane. The snow, falling now in fine hard particles, was driven with stinging force against my face. Half-blinded I allowed the reins to fall slack and left Bonaparte to steer his own course. A hugh pine, broken by the wind, fell close beside the trail, smashing as it fell the branches of the neighboring trees and hurling a shower of broken splinters and knots into the road just ahead. Bonaparte shrugged his shoulders in

his peculiar French fashion and travelled on, nothing daunted. Then came with startling suddenness from the summit of a rock that overhung the road the plaintive strangely human howl of a wolverine. Looking up I could see his burning eyes gleam fiercely through the darkness; but Bonaparte had seen such apparitions before and heeded him not.

There came a lull in the storm and the driving clouds of snow cleared suddenly away. The road stretched out far ahead, to all appearances clear. At that moment Bonaparte stopped. In vain I remonstrated. It was a clear case of mutiny. I knew that a stroke of the whip would dissolve our friendship and probably result in the demolition of the "boosh-cutter." So I resolved to wait with all the resignation I could muster in that night of biting frost and cutting wind.

After a short embarrassing silence, he turned and looked at me enquiringly, pawed impatiently at the snow at his feet, then before, with my stiffened hands, I could prevent him, walked calmly into the forest, immediately bringing the sledge foul of a tree-trunk where it stuck dead. To prevent a wreck I sprang out intending to catch the rebel by the head, but as I did so I caught sight of an object that lay in the road almost hidden by the snow. A chill, not wholly due to the cold, sent a shudder through me when I saw outlined under a thin garment of snow the body of a man. Forgetting everything else I rushed to the spot, lifted up the head of the prostrate figure and wiped the snow from the face. A slight movement of the arm and a low feeble moan told that the numbing torpor that attacks the frost king's victims had not yet deepened into the sleep of death.

To drag the man to the sled, to lead Bonaparte again into the road, occupied but a moment. Then letting the horse travel as before at his own gait, I endeavoured to bring the frozen man back to life. After kicking him, rolling him over and over, kneading him with my fists, I was presently rewarded by hearing a drowsy voice demanding, with a French oath, to be let alone. With this encouragement I redoubled my efforts. How long we travelled in this manner I cannot say, but suddenly Bonaparte stopped again with a neigh of satisfaction, and looking up I saw a broad stream of light streaming from the window of a long, low house before the door of which we had halted. "The Barrack" already! Yes, and there was Louis Brown at the door with a lantern, and portly Mrs. Davis looking out into the storm, and almost before I could realize where I was, I was greeted and almost embraced by a man whose large head, broad, square shoulders and bristly beard betrayed my old friend, Phil Murphy.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Journal:

WE have often been told by our Professor of Physics that wood is a very poor conductor of electricity, and he has often proved the truth of his statements by experiment. Scarcely any one now feels disposed to question the fact, and in view of my experience during the past week I am more disposed than ever to believe it. The freshmen in Divinity have been required to deliver their homilies before the Professor of Elocution and some ten or fifteen of their fellows and a hundred or so of wooden benches (including those in the gallery) with the result that every one of us, notwithstanding the fact that our homilies, as far as their matter and composition were concerned, were pronounced good, have to endure the charge of being "monotonous" and lacking the fire and energy that should characterize persons having an important message to deliver.

Now, while this criticism may be true in respect to some of us—in respect to the writer, for instance—it is far from being fair when, as has been the case thus far, it is made applicable to all. Who would think of making such a criticism in reference to the honorable leader of the opposition in our mock parliament when assailing the government for their neglect of the perambulator industry, or impeaching the "genial Melville" for conduct unbecoming a minister of the crown! Yet our critics (and we do not doubt their ability) have deemed it their duty to pronounce him "monotonous" on the evidence of their experiment, and all that witnessed it agreed with their verdict. But I contend, Mr. Editor, that the fault was with the experiment. A Beecher or a Spurgeon could not send fire through the non-conducting medium (the wooden benches) which we are required to pierce, and so long as the powers that be shall insist on our trying to do so, so long, to a great extent, shall they be wasting their own time and ours, and imputing to us weaknesses, which in our life work, in many cases, shall not be apparent.

What then, it may be asked, should be done in order that faults of style and undesirable peculiarities to which we are more or less subject, may be pointed out to us and corrected? I would suggest that a method which obtains in some other institutions be adopted here, and I do so feeling that if it is not better it is at least just as good as the one now followed. It is this: Let an arrangement be made which will enable the students to deliver their homilies, lectures or sermons in one or other of the city churches at the weekly prayer-meetings and let our critics be there to take notes and criticise us after-

wards. I admit that the present method is easier on the nerves, and for that reason many would prefer it to the one suggested, but the easy things are not always those that make for our good, and easy or hard the method that I suggest is the only one I know that will bring us before our critics in the proper light and enable them to be of any genuine help to us. By it the student if he has anything to say will interest his hearers, who will in turn influence and inspire him, so that he shall forget his critics and be his natural self before them. But no current of inspiration or any other quickening influence can flow through the wooden benches in either direction, and to expect that we can be natural or that we can do ourselves justice before them, is absurd. Let then the plan suggested, or some other that will produce the desired result, be adopted, so that it may be possible for our critics and for ourselves rightly to discern who is or who is not

A MONOTONOUS READER.

UNIVERSITY NEWS.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

AN open meeting of the A.M.S. was held on the 13th, the president occupying the chair. After the communications were read and disposed of, the treasurer of the Society reported that the annual report of the secretary of the Football Club had been audited and found correct. Several committees were asked to report at the next meeting.

The Mock Parliament then resumed its work. Several new members were introduced, the opposition boasting that they had gained one bye-election in spite of the Government heavy-weights that were arrayed against them, while the late opposition had not been able to carry a seat. Mr. Woods brought in a bill practically prohibiting Chinese immigration. But as the "dudes" of the house feel greatly indebted to the Chinaman, there is but slight probability of this bill becoming law. Mr. Anthony was greeted with a round of applause as he rose to bring before the house his Single Tax Bill. This also is a personal matter with many prominent members of the house. The Speaker left the chair to participate in the discussion, maintaining that it would be disastrous to the welfare of the country. The Ex-Minister of Justice spoke with much feeling, denouncing it as unpatriotic and unchristian. It was very ably supported by the leader of the opposition, who showed that prosperity would follow in its train. The Premier, in an eloquent speech, stated his reasons for voting against it. The committee appointed to investigate the charges against the Minister of Agriculture gave their report, on which

a division of the house was taken. The Government was sustained by a slight majority. (?)

A regular meeting of the Society was held on the 20th, the president in the chair. The Musical Committee reported that it had corresponded with the Levana Society with regard to furnishing a musical programme for an open meeting to be held in two weeks. The committee appointed to consider the football outlook for next season presented their report. When the report of the Athletic Committee was received the Society went into committee of the whole in which a heated discussion took place. The report of the committee was received and referred to a sub-committee. The following Athletic Committee was then appointed for '97-'98: N. R. Carmichael, M.A., Sec.-Treas.; E. C. Watson, M.A., J. Harty, W. Bain, J. W. Merrill, J. Shortt, B.A., A. J. Meiklejohn, F. Mohr, Rev. A. W. Richardson, B.A. The committee *re voters'* list gave an interim report. The books of the Athletic Committee were reported to be correct. At the close of the meeting the critic made a few remarks. At the next meeting the Society will be favoured with the President's address.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

The story of the creation was the subject-matter of two admirable addresses before this Society at its last meeting. Mr. F. J. Pope, M.A., applied to the subject the methods and results of the physical sciences, and Mr. D. M. Gandier, B.A., supplemented the scientific paper with an interpretation of the same facts from a theologian's point-of-view. The first address was rich in interesting scientific details; it started with the earth as seen and known by ourselves, and in a few vivid strokes, tearing apart, loosening, and dissipating, went back to the time, or eternity rather, of gaseous nebula. Then retracing the course at greater length and with thorough examination of all the more prominent phenomena of the wondrous cosmic development, Mr. Pope once more landed his audience out of the mists and vapours on to the firm earth, and traced before them in rapid panorama all the spectacles of the geologic ages; the rising and subsidence of continents, the ever-varying oceans, the luxuriant plant life of the carboniferous period, the enormous beasts and reptiles of a succeeding age, the changes wrought by the age of ice which followed. The hypothesis suggested to account for the advent of the glacial period, was interesting in the extreme, and probably new to most of the listeners. Mr. Pope describes it as the "wobbling motion of the earth's axis."

Several views have been taken, the second speaker said, in the old question of relating the conclu-

sions of scientific study with the passages of Scripture which deal with the cosmogony. One is to believe the sciences only when they agree with the traditional interpretation of the Biblical passages, or to make the sciences fit the Bible; another to make the Scriptural stories agree with the conclusions of the sciences, a device which has been attempted often and with wonderful ingenuity. The right view, Mr. Gandier asserted, was to treat the Old Testament account of the cosmogony as the current theory of the age which produced it, claiming for it no final scientific accuracy and finding it real value rather in the sublime conception of God which colours every line of that most impressive of dramas. An extract from the luminous essay of Doctor Watson on this subject, delivered at the November Convocation some years ago, was read in summing up.

STUDENTS' "AT HOME."

The students of Queen's returned the many kindnesses of their Kingston friends by entertaining them in the Frontenac hall on Tuesday night. The affair might be called a decided social success, and in view of the fact that the conversat has fallen through and for the last few years the students have done very little entertaining, it is to be hoped that their "At Home" will become an annual event. Good music, a splendid floor and a jolly crowd made the dancing very enjoyable, and the committee received the congratulations of the guests.

As the evening wore on the countenance of H.R. assumed that happy, *second-team-championship* smile which showed that all was well along the Potomac.

The Penitentiary Commission, whose rooms are on the second floor, didn't seem to be pleased. They reported some very narrow escapes during the course of the evening.

HOCKEY.

QUEEN'S VS. PETERBORO.

On Monday, Feb. 8th, the first team travelled to Peterboro to do battle with the senior hockeyists of that town. This was the semi-final match of the O.H.A. series, though the first in which Queen's I. had taken part. It was pretty generally known that our team was not in championship form, but the news of their defeat by a score of 5-4 excited a great deal of surprise. Queen's would have done well if they had accepted the offer of the Rockwood rink for an occasional practice, for their style of playing is ill-adapted to a small rink. With soft ice on such a rink, the matter is generally decided by weight, not the skill of either team. The Peterboros also took advantage of the peculiar conformation of the rink to make certain ingenious plays, which for a

time puzzled the Queen's men. The Peterboro team is a fairly fast, heavy aggregation, which, on its own ice, is not easily beaten by a foreign team, but which on a large sheet of ice, where there is a good opportunity for team play, would not be very dangerous.

The lesson taught our men by this defeat was not disregarded, and a week of hard practice left them in good condition for the return match with Peterboro. The default of the latter team, however, on the morning of the day fixed for the match, left Queen's victors in the semi-final round. Only one opinion is expressed as to the conduct of the Peterboro team—that it would have been more sportsmanlike to have come to Kingston even to meet a probable defeat than to throw up the sponge because they saw there was no possibility of strengthening their team.

'VARSITY VS. QUEEN'S.

On Wednesday, the 17th, the first match of the final round was played in Toronto against 'Varsity. The ice, though not in first-class condition, was much harder than at Peterboro. Our men were not over-confident, as it was believed that the 'Varsity team was the best that has represented the institution for many years. Capt. Curtis is still of that opinion.

The match was keenly contested from start to finish, and it was only the superior combination of the Queen's men, together with their stone-wall defence, that enabled them to take the lead and out-score 'Varsity by six points to one. The 'Varsity forwards are fast, but lack combination. Their defence, with the exception of Waldie in goal, is not first-class. The veteran Shepard is still by long odds the best of their forwards. There was too much individual work among the 'Varsity players, and against a team whose chief strength lies in an almost faultless combination play, selfishness is fatal. Time and again Queen's worked the puck past 'Varsity's defence, but the lightning shots of Dalton and Harty were skilfully parried by Waldie, who was chiefly responsible for keeping down the score. 'Varsity's forwards when, as often happened, the puck was carried into Queen's territory, were unsupported, and thus lost many a chance to score.

This is the first occasion on which we have had a fair opportunity to estimate the strength of our team. Merrill, the new cover-point, though not so tricky as "Randy," played an excellent defence game. Dalton, the pocket-edition forward, is swift, cool and unselfish, though his shots on goal do not find an unguarded spot so frequently as did those of McKay, whom he replaces. The other five men are the same as of old, and their style of play calls for no comment. Upon the whole the team is little, if

at all, inferior to that of last year, and may be relied upon to do credit to Queen's in any matches that may hereafter be played. The return match with 'Varsity, which is to be played in Kingston sometime during the week, will decide the question as to what team is to hold the hockey championship of Ontario for 1897.

ARTS COLLEGE.

Y. M. C. A.

ON Thursday evening, Feb. 11th, the Association held an open meeting in Convocation Hall.

The hall and gallery were filled with students and Alumni, the specially attractive feature being an address by Prof. Cappon. The professor's address was marked by its candour and genial impressiveness and truth. He spoke to us as prospective leaders in literary and public life and his words were timely and instructive. The thoughts he brought out were that first with reference to a literary style we should aim at building up a diction of our own, one which should be subservient to and the counterpart of the thoughts we had in mind. Secondly, we should avoid a false simplicity of expression, *i.e.* the use of cheap or ready, but unrefined, ways of speech. There is, he said, an artistic and refined simplicity. The third and chief thought in his paper was that the work of every truly great man was his frank integrity, a sort of freedom of spirit that casts aside conventionality and lives in an open space untrammelled by the thoughts and ways of other men. That alone is the climate and atmosphere of greatness. As a fourth point, he said that our only criterion for understanding the thoughts of men in the past is our own experience, however limited. We must be able to fit the lives and experience of the great men of history and their writings into the mould of our own experience if we are to understand them. Culture, he said, is the assimilating into the fibre of our own natures the great thoughts and deeds of the heroes of the past. But for depth of insight into human life the humblest villager might quite surpass the literary dilettante. For the knowledge of the latter was at second hand, while that of the former was at first.

The professor's paper was greatly enjoyed and it is hoped it may be his pleasure to address us again on another occasion.

On Feb. 19th Geo. Maudson gave a thoughtful paper on the subject "True Freedom." He said the essence of true freedom was our identifying ourselves with the highest law of our being, and in spiritual things that law is the law of love.

There is a marked increase in the attendance at our meetings, and the discussions are more general.

THE ARTS DINNER.

In one of the old world countries that assisted indirectly in the preparation of our present day civilization and enlightenment, it was a custom to bring mummies or other such company into the banquets, signifying probably that in the midst of life we are in death, or that life is but a walking shadow, or edifying contemplations of the kind. Rich companionship indeed for a body of Egyptian under-graduates to elbow it at their annual dinners with the mortal remains of some long-dead Pharaoh's flunkey. But more curious must have been the reflections of the dead themselves, whistled back for a night to furnish the gravity for a host of earthly banqueters:

"I'll drink with you, Rameses; did you live in Cleopatra's time? and don't you think I would have out-rivalled Antony, the Roman? For my part I don't approve of these foreign gentlemen picking up our rich heiresses." Whereat the sober mummy with still a thirteenth yellow wrinkle would frown and frown and warn the young Bacchanalian to be-think him of his sins.

If the Committee of Affairs had thought of it they might have had one of the mummy fraternity at the Arts dinner the other night. The genuine ones are dear, but there is an American brand which are not so far beyond our reach. His meditations might have been somewhat in the following vein:

"What new punishment is this that Pluto & Company are putting upon me? Did I not see enough of this mad world in the days of the Shepherd Kings of Egypt with their wars and turmoils? I deserve repose rather than this errand to these roisterers of the nineteenth century. But I must make the best of it and observe how they disport themselves. What rich viands the servants bring steaming in, course following course, and to the sound of music! A delightful freedom from stiff ceremony too, compared with the days of my sojourn on the green earth. It may be a tolerable world after all; if I mistake not even in my day prophets spoke of better things in the coming-on of time. But hush! they remove the traces of the feast and the flow of soul begins. 'God Save the Queen' is a noble song, it must be their national hymn. And now the speeches. Canada is the theme of the illustrious gentleman who speaks from beside the head of the table, intense and thrilling patriotism in every word. Unity at home among the different elements that make up his country; unbroken unity with the land that bore them—it is worth while coming back from the shades to hear high thoughts like these; the world must have moved on since my time-of-day. And other pleasant speeches too. Who is that gentleman with the long black beard? He looks like a writer of books; he must be a philosopher;

yes, I am sure he is from the way he talks, and Scotch too, I believe. It is pawky fun he is making, and he must be much admired, if the shining faces of his listeners tell truly. And that one next to him, what a ringing cheer greets him as he rises. And songs and speeches from the younger men as well, all happy and interesting."

Does you know the famous George Munro, de leader of de band ?

Does you b'lieve der aint his equal in dis or any land ?

Does you know how he will lub you when he wants your little pile ?

Does you always run to meet him when he wears that pleasant smile ?

Does you know de gentle Rabbi, who makes the critics quail ?

Does you know dat he can demonstrate dat Jonah ate de whale ?

Does you like to hear old Adam talk about de single tax ?

Does you think he's always happy givin' Henry George de axe ?

By Jove, de man from Aberdeen, does you think he's out of sight ?

For every way you take him don't you think dat he's all right ?

Does you know de youthful tenderfoot, who can't endure a sweater ?

Does you want to ape his Cambridge tricks when you think our own are better ?

"A jolly song. I'll learn it off by heart and sing it to my confreres when I reach my old quarters again. And indeed I must hie me thither soon, much as the attractions of the upper world allure me. Queen's University is the name; I'll take a note of it, and come again when I have the chance. I wish they had asked me to make a speech."

OSSIANIC SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of this Society was held on the 31st ult. The officers for the ensuing year were appointed as follows: Patrons, Profs. Carr-Harris and Nicholson; Hon. Pres., Rev. K. J. Macdonald, B.D.; Pres., J. B. MacKinnon, B.A.; 1st Vice-Pres., A. D. McKinnon, B.A.; 2nd Vice-Pres., F. A. MacRae; Sec., M. A. MacKinnon; Treas., M. H. MacKay; Librarian, W. A. Fraser; Bard, Evan McColl; Pipers, Messrs. Carr-Harris and Baker.

The first regular meeting was on Friday, 19th inst., at which seven new names were added to the roll of membership. A resolution was drawn up to the effect that this society express its gratitude to Mr. A. D. MacNeill for his translation of Ossian's "Faine Soluis," a translation in which so much of the spirit and charm of the original is so admirably preserved. Gaelic reading and singing, piano solo by Mr. Munroe, and bagpipes solo by Mr. Baker

constituted a part of the programme. Prof. Carr-Harris gave an interesting address on Celtic literature and more particularly on Ossian and Ossianic literature. The latter, who lived about 270 A.D., was, he said, the best exponent among many contemporary poets of the renaissance of Celtic literature. While Homer and Virgil are studied in a comparatively mechanical and forced manner, Ossian, because of the depth of feeling which pervades his works, the pure, religious spirit which he manifests and the deeds of bravery and genuine self-sacrifice which he records, continues to attract many, and thus societies all over the world are this day proud to bear his name.

The last meeting for this term will be held on Friday evening, March 5th, and a good programme is being prepared.

YEAR MEETINGS.

'98.

The regular meeting of '98 was held on Monday evening the 15th inst., President Dowsley in the chair. The meeting proved to be one of the best held this season, the programme being varied and attractive. The first number was an instrumental solo by Miss Ryckman, followed by an interesting prophecy by the class prophet, Mr. J. Anthony, in which he kindly imparted to the year a few words of sage advice. Mr. J. Macdonnell contributed a vocal solo, after which Mr. W. A. Fraser gave an address characteristic of the "Gaelic" humour which he possesses. The proceedings of the meeting were then ably reviewed by Mr. G. Dalton, who acted in the capacity of critic.

'99.

On Tuesday, Feb. 22nd, the members assembled in the Sr. Philosophy room to enjoy a treat in the shape of a programme prepared by the lady members. At 5 o'clock our vice-president, Miss Minnes, took the chair. After the reading of the minutes, the business was quickly disposed of. The year had much pleasure in accepting an invitation from the Junior year to join with them in holding a union meeting in the near future. Then followed the programme, which consisted of a violin solo by Miss Caldwell, a reading by Miss Britton, a piano solo by Miss Bryson, a reading by Miss Greenhill, and last but not least the debate: "Resolved, that final examinations are a defect in our educational system and ought to be abolished." The affirmative was upheld by Miss Britton, with Miss Wilkie, Miss McLennan and Miss Anglin as assistants; while the leader of the negative was Mr. J. F. McDonald, assisted by Mr. J. McCallum, Mr. J. Rawlins, and Mr. W. McDonald. The judges returned with a decision in favor of the affirmative.

We now feel convinced that final exams. are doomed. The meeting was closed with the usual witty remarks of our genial critic.

Points worthy of notice: The absence of our president. The noble confessions of certain members. The self-composure of our secretary. The usual "all out."

1900.

The regular meeting of 1900 was held on the 4th inst. in the Jr. Philosophy room. The vice-president occupied the chair till the arrival of the president. After the business of the year was concluded the programme prepared for the meeting was rendered, of which the principal features were a solo by Mr. Crawford and a recitation by Mr. Arthur. It was decided to hold a debate *re* woman's suffrage at the next regular meeting.

DIVINITY HALL.

THE CONFERENCE.

THE fifth annual conference of our Theological Alumni was held in the University from Feb. 9th to 19th, and was in every respect a decided success. Judged from the number present, the variety of subjects treated, and the thorough preparation of the members, as indicated by their excellent papers and intelligent discussions, the conference left nothing to be desired. From an exchange of confidences made during the conference, among those who have done most towards its progress, we find that the doubts with which some viewed the enterprise at the outset, have now vanished, while the faith of others in its possibilities for good have been more than vindicated. In our limited space we can merely indicate the subjects discussed; we trust that many of the papers will be published for general circulation.

The chief interest of the conference centred, as in previous years, in the Chancellor's course of lectures delivered by Prof. Watson, whose subject this session was "Christianity in its Relations to Human Progress." Dr. Watson merited and received the warm thanks of all the members for the self-sacrifice involved in the preparation of this course at a time when his regular class-work demands so much attention. It would be superfluous to comment on his lectures; like all his work they were candid, comprehensive and suggestive. While necessarily treating his subject from a philosophical standpoint his peculiarly lucid style enabled him to present it in a form intelligible to all.

The development of O.T. prophecy was taken up in accordance with the plan arranged last session. Mr. R. J. Hutcheon sketched its rise and develop-

ment down to the 8th century B.C., and Messrs. Strachan, Mutch and Milligan dealt respectively with the life and work of Amos, Hosea and Isaiah. All these papers were the product of much study, and Mr. Hutcheon in particular was warmly commended for his thorough investigation of a period concerning which most people know so little. Messrs. Hay, Thompson and A. Laird gave a comprehensive outline of Tolstoi's social and religious views, and as a result of these papers a full study of the life of Tolstoi will form part of the work for the ensuing year. Dr. Thompson and Mr. McPhail opened up many problems of the pastorate, and the best methods for solving these were vigorously discussed. Prof. Watson presided over a discussion of Caird's "Evolution of Religion," which was ably dealt with by Messrs. J. G. Stuart and John Millar. Rev. J. A. McDonald, editor of the *Westminster*, delighted the conference with a paper on "The Needs of the Modern Pulpit." Dr. Ross dealt with some of the chief problems of N.T. study, and Dr. Mowat outlined the present position of O.T. criticism. Prof. McNaughton's lectures on the development of church organization in the first century were a marked feature of the conference, as were also Prof. Cappon's lectures on the interpretation of life by modern poets.

The growing demand of the times for a ministry thoroughly informed on social and economic questions is recognized by Queen's graduates and this year, as usual, a large part of the ten days was devoted to such problems. Kidd's "Social Evolution," Tolstoi's "War and Peace," the municipal problem, the development of national character, the state in relation to crime, and the economic development of labor in England and Canada were carefully studied and were the basis for much helpful instruction along social and economic lines. Profs. Shortt, Watson and Dyde and Messrs. Bland, Hossack, Hunter, Macdonnell and Peck had charge of these subjects and did them ample justice.

From the foregoing outline it can be seen how much work was undertaken and how beneficial such study must necessarily prove. We were sorry that the genial chairman of the conference, Dr. Milligan, contracted a severe attack of bronchitis soon after his arrival, but not even this affliction could suppress his sparkling sallies of wit and wisdom. General regret too was expressed over the illness of the Secretary, Mr. J. D. Boyd, who, we are pleased to learn, is now convalescent. Finally to our own Principal is due much of the credit for the success of the conference. As usual his eye was everywhere, and the skill with which he maintained a relevant and interesting discussion of the various papers added much to the profit of every session.

MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION.

At the last regular meeting a committee was appointed to receive contributions for the relief of the India sufferers. A few days ago a collection taken up in Divinity Hall amounted to \$25.00, and the various years will probably contribute liberally.

The Treasurer's report showed a deficit still of \$286.82. This is a somewhat serious deficit at this season of the year, and we hope the friends of the Association will come to her assistance.

The collectors for the foreign mission work of the Association are meeting with very fair success among the students. Arrangements will be made shortly for fields for the coming summer.

NOTES.

The course of lectures on "Applied Christianity and Homiletics," which we have just received from Dr. Thompson, of Sarnia, has been thoroughly enjoyed and we are sure his earnest words of instruction and counsel will help us much in actual pastoral work. A tradition of four or five years since assured us that the Dr. was an entertaining and intelligent lecturer; we are now prepared to transmit the same to future generations, and we trust they may share our privilege of verifying the statement by actual experience.

The lecturer in elocution came up for the last week of the conference. His deputy presented him with a financial statement, showing the total receipts in class fees to be thirteen cents, while expenses for worn-out bells, damaged windpipes and shattered mirrors amounted to several dollars. In view of such disheartening intelligence, it is not to be wondered at that the spring term was of short duration.

We were young again during the few short days of the Alumni conference. All we needed was to close our eyes to be convinced that we were still the guileless freshmen of years ago. Easton's hearty laugh rang out as of yore, Thompson's trenchant criticisms recalled red-letter meetings of the Y.M. C.A., Millar's friendly tones made us thankful we had come to Queen's, Hutcheon's zeal for philosophy and classics reproached our laziness, and Strachan's melodies cast an indescribable halo about our college life. How sweet to live it over once again. But our neighbor pinched us and as we opened our eyes the vision splendid disappeared. Prince Albert coats and shaggy beards dispelled every illusion and there remained only the pleasure of feeling that these old time benefactors were now our transient guests. Even this, however, was no small joy and we were really young again so long as they were with us.

MEDICAL COLLEGE.

NOTES.

THE regrettable lack of interest that is being taken in the affairs of the Æsculapian Society, both as regards attendance and participation in discussion, can no doubt be accounted for by the existence of counter attractions—the gymnasium alluring those whose craving for bodily development is insatiable; the rink, or rather the ladies at the rink, enticing those who seek mental improvement.

The dread rumours that were everywhere afloat to the effect that the "honourable and mighty" was about to bestir itself seem, happily for many a sophomore, to have been unfounded. They have not, however, been without their use, for we notice a marked improvement in the matter of noise during the hours of classes. Few dances have been indulged in of late, and quiet, more or less intense, holds the sway. Even the inimitable "Huff," whose boast it is that he would rather dance than eat, seems to have caught the contagion, or is it that he can't muster enough of his followers, the devotees of Terpsichore, to complete the circle for "all in the centre?"

A pleasing feature of a recent meeting of the Æsculapian was the presentation to our worthy and respected janitor of a slight token of our appreciation of the interest he takes in us. Tom is always ready and willing to do whatever he can to our advantage, and not one of "his boys" feels the slightest reluctance in contributing his little towards this annual gift.

Although we are fortunate enough to have among our number several artists of more or less renown, it does not follow that we were concerned in the recent artistic ornamentation of one of the college buildings, and we disclaim all connection therewith.

TWENTY-DOLLAR POEM.

(Dedicated to an Hospital Ticket.)

Could I but clasp thee to this longing heart,
And know, unless I wished it, we should never part;
What bliss! what ecstasy would all my being thrill,
O twenty-dollar bill!

Cling ever close to me, thou god of all the race;
With subtle alchemy, O duplicate thy face!
The radiance of thy smile will every dream fulfil,
O twenty-dollar bill.

Art, passion, love, and song, these quickly fade away,
Fleeting, ephemeral things, frail creatures of a day;
But thou, O potent one, all time, all space doth fill,
O twenty-dollar bill!

FRESHMAN MED.

LADIES' COLUMN.

QUI NON PROFICIT DEFICIT.

MY LADY LEVANA,—Now that the college term is almost over, it seems natural to cast a reflective glance over the session's work to see how it has prospered and what has been accomplished of the many things it was in our minds to do. But we are rather painfully conscious in doing so that the work accomplished has fallen far short of what was expected when we entered. Then our hopes were high, and everything seemed to promise a bright and progressive year. A programme for a series of afternoons was drawn up, and many plans formed for beautifying and adding to the coziness of our room; that these plans have miscarried is not altogether our fault.

It was intended that we should hold an "At Home" by which enough money would be raised to make our room more like what we desire it, an ideal girl's room. While we were yet revolving plans and discussing means as to the best method of attaining our end, suddenly our aims were diverted into quite another channel by an urgent appeal on behalf of the gymnasium. With a zeal "worthy of a better cause," we abandoned all our plans for the embellishment of our own small domain, and gave all our time and energy to bringing the promenade concert to a successful issue.

The result has been that our small stock of money has been consumed to pay the debts contracted, very little has been done towards the improvement of our room, and "the end is not yet." However, experience maketh wise, and our plans are already laid for next year. An entertainment worthy of the Levana is to be given as soon after the term opens as possible, and the proceeds to be used for our room. As for the gymnasium, perhaps some other society will consent to give the next concert in its behalf.

A LOVE SONG.

The winter stars shine bright and cold,
But that is naught to me;
Her soft brown eyes are bright with love
And they're the stars I see.

The voices of the winter winds
Sing on in music drear;
Her voice—so like the zephyr's sigh—
The music that I hear.

And winter's hand in icy grip
Holds nature fast; but she
Within a hand so soft and warm
Holds safely my heart's key.

The roses deep beneath the snow
Lie still in death's repose;
But what care I—for I am hers,
And she—she is my rose.

—H. HELOISE DUPUIS.

PERSONALS.

Jas. Duff, '99, is teaching in St. Thomas Collegiate Institute.

Wm. B. Forbes ('97), is teaching at present in the High School at Markham, Ont.

E. L. Fraleck ('96), has returned to complete his Arts course before entering the Hall.

A. G. Burroughs ('99), has been compelled by illness to leave college and return to his home in Napanee.

R. R. Robinson, M.D. ('92), late of Steveston, B.C., has been appointed surgeon on the Str. "Warimoo" of the Canada-Australian line.

C. Dulmage ('00), who has been in the General Hospital suffering from an attack of typhoid, has recovered sufficiently to be able to return to Almonte.

We notice in the *Canada Presbyterian* a long article on "Missionary Work among the Gold Miners," by A. McMillan, '98, at present stationed at Trail, B.C.

The only casualty reported after the 'Varsity-Queen's match in Toronto was that sustained by A. Haydon, M.A., of Osgoode Hall, who, while cheering Queen's on to victory, was struck in the face by the puck.

C. G. Young, B.A., has accepted a call to Russelltown, Que., the charge lately held by D. R. Drummond, now of St. Thomas. Colin, as captain of the Divinity Hall football and hockey teams, will be greatly missed by his brother divinity students.

We notice with pleasure the appointment of T. L. Walker, M.A., Ph.D., to the position of assistant superintendent of the Indian Geological Survey. The appointment is made by the Imperial Government and is due to Mr. Walker's brilliant course at Leipzig and his intimate acquaintance with Canadian geological conditions. Mr. Walker is at present in the city, the guest of Mrs. Birch, George St.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

THE following is a contribution dropped by some friend through the sanctum door. As it bears no signature we conclude from internal evidence that it is the work of the poet of 1900:

"There's a land that's much better than this,
But it's not yet set down on the map,
If the court wants a share of its bliss
They will run on a big handicap.
The Seniors of course can't get there,
The Juniors are out of the race,
The Sophs. in its pleasures may share
If we choose to leave them the space."

"I got that in *on time*," said C. F. M., as he hit the clock with a snow-ball."

W-ds—"They say that the car next to the engine is the most dangerous in a collision."

L-g-d—"Why don't they leave it off then?"

One of the Latin pupils in his examination was required to give the principal parts of the verb "to skate." He did it as follows: *Skate, slippere, fallui, bumptum*. The professor marked his paper, *Failo, failere, flunxi, suspendum*.—Ex.

Great is Co-education. Professor Watson during the recent conference lectured on Atomic Evolution. After the lecture the following conversation was overheard in the hall:

First Lady—"Have you heard Prof. Watson?"

Second Lady—"No."

First Lady—"Oh, my! he's splendid. I've just heard him lecture on 'Automatic' Evolution."

Prof. (in Sr. Philosophy, reading from St. Francis)—"When they turn you from the door, when they tell you to go to—to—to the *hospital*, write down 'That is perfect joy.'"

D. L. G-rd-n—"That's what I say."

"If the librarian had asked me I'd have paid the fine."—J. L. M-l-r.

J. K. Cl-k, woman-hater driving with a lady on Princess street, seeing a fellow student approaching, hurriedly endeavors to turn his horse, exclaiming: "Undone! undone! A scout of the Philistines is upon us!"

Sophomore (making evening call)—"What's that beautiful sonata Miss M—is playing?"

Mrs. M—"It's a man tuning the piano."

Professor (describing an ancient Greek theatre)—"And it had no roof."

Junior (feeling sure that he has caught the Professor)—"What did they do, sir, when it rained?"

Professor (taking off his glasses and pausing angrily)—"They got wet, sir!"

Teacher—"Why did Freedom shriek when Kosciusko fell?"

Student—"Maybe he fell on her new hat."—Ex.

Professor—"Mr. W., how much will the stomach contain?"

Mr. W.—"One gallon, sir."

Professor—"You have an exalted idea of your own capacity."

He who "paints" and runs away

May live to paint another day.

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All communications of a business nature should be ad-
dressed to the Business Manager.

THE Mock Parliament is no more. For the last three weeks its place has been taken by something much more like a real parliament, so that many of the uninitiated lost themselves in its "labyrinth of intricacies." The attendance at these meetings has suggested some reflections on our responsibility as members of a student community.

It is a notorious fact that the ordinary meetings of the Alma Mater Society are attended by only a small percentage of the students, the majority taking little interest in its proceedings. Yet every student retains his right to vote, and on particular occasions the careless and uninterested ones may be brought out. Here the door is open to the influence of the demagogue. It may seem strange that such a character should have any place among college men. But the fact is patent to all. Large sections of the University can be rallied on a sectional cry and be brought out to vote on questions regarding which they are to a large extent, if not totally, ignorant. There can be little doubt that many members of the Society, from all faculties of the University, voted during the recent upheaval without having an adequate knowledge of what they were voting on. Such a state of affairs is dangerous to the life of any community. Naturally the unprincipled men can be most easily persuaded to vote without full knowledge of what they are doing. What is the result? When any question of principle comes up those who are determined to win at any

cost can easily persuade the least scrupulous of these non-attendants to come to their support. On the other hand, the more stable and thoughtful ones are not willing to vote in the dark, and do not easily accept the judgment of others. Hence there is constant danger of the regular supporters of the Society, the men who do its work from the beginning to the end of the year, being voted down on questions of importance by the unstable element of uninterested students; while it requires the greatest exertion of a most unpleasant kind to rally the more solid part of the University to the support of those who stand on principle.

It is exactly this state of affairs which renders corruption in politics so easy, and if we, the educated men of the land, are to be true to our citizenship, we must begin as students by being true to our duties as members of the college community. This means that we shall attend as regularly as possible the meetings of our one University Society, the A.M.S., and thus be prepared to vote intelligently on all questions that arise. The time will not be lost. The training in extempore speaking and in the conduct of public business will more than pay for such a use of Saturday evenings; while the habit thus formed of taking an interest in, and exercising an influence upon, the affairs of the community will be invaluable to ourselves and to our country for all time to come.

* * *

The commonest things in life have rich stores of good for those who seek good. Letter-writing is a very common practice and one so full of benefits that the wonder is we are not all good writers. It must be because we do not seek to get out of it the good that is in it. Emerson, in grappling with the problem, how to make inspiration consecutive, refers to letter-writing as one of the modes of inspiration. "When we have ceased for a long time to have any of the fulness of thought that once made a diary a joy as well as a necessity, and have come to believe that an image or a happy turn of expression is no longer at our command, in writing a letter to a friend we may find that we rise to thought and to a cordial power of expression that costs no effort,

and it seems to us that this facility may be indefinitely applied and resumed." We have all experienced something of this and perhaps know too that such effusions as cost no effort might have to pass through the crucible of criticism before they would be fit for publication. It is what does cost effort that forms the basis of anything valuable in what costs no effort.

The moral is *write*. Whether you can write or not, write. The expression of thought is essential to the cultivation of thought. There must be mines and mines of thought in the minds of students that would quicken many a mind if they were more freely interchanged in the pages of our JOURNAL. If you are too modest to think your thoughts worth anything to your fellows, then express them in the best form you can, for your *own* sake, and hand your contribution to the editor, confiding in his judgment. The writer will thus be learning to write and mayhap thought may kindle itself "at the fire of living thought" through our effort. At anyrate, write.

* * *

Recent events in connection with the business of the A.M.S. have revealed a weakness in our method of appointing officers for that important body. The system is perhaps the best that can be adopted under the circumstances, and it is in the manner in which it is carried out that we think the weakness lies. The custom of appointing certain officers from each of the classes in Arts, to be voted on by the whole student body, ensures a general interest in elections and makes the society thoroughly representative. But in the nomination of minor officers by the different years, other considerations than the fitness of a man for the office are taken into account, and thus the society is compelled to accept the services of men whose ability is not always of a very high order. The Alma Mater Society should be represented by the best and ablest men in the University, and we consider that the classes which present for election inexperienced or incapable men have made a mistake, have failed in their duty to their fellow students.

Of course the whole body of students has the privilege of voting in the elections, but in the case of the minor offices the candidates are often men who are little known outside the circle of their own class, and it is to the verdict of that class that the majority of the electors must look for guidance in marking their ballots. When a year presents two men from their number for election, it is generally understood among the electors that these are men who, by their services in connection with year meetings or class societies, have proved that they are worthy of the honour of holding office in the most important society in the University. Greater care

should, we think, be taken by the various bodies which have the privilege of nominating officers, to see that only those are nominated who, if elected, may be relied upon to do credit to the judgment of the body that presented them for election, and to perform their duties in a businesslike and conscientious manner. Surely among classes of well nigh one hundred members such men might easily be found.

* * *

On March 4th Grover Cleveland, twice President of the United States of America, retired from the fierce light of public life in the White House to the privacy of his new home at Princeton, N.J. It is impossible for his contemporaries to rightly judge the position which history will assign him among the public men of the American union, but most unprejudiced authorities agree in acknowledging him to be the strongest personality of any president since the time of Lincoln. We in Canada have watched his executive rule with very mixed feelings. In the closing days of his first administration he seemed to go out of his way to injure Canadian trade, and his defeat by Harrison in 1888 was looked upon as a just retribution.

In his second administration his attitude on the Venezuelan question alienated Canadian sympathy which had gone out to him in the heroic fight he made against the forces of anarchy during the Chicago strike and in his battle for sound democratic principles. But while the Venezuelan affair will always, we think, remain as a blot on Cleveland's otherwise high-minded and statesmanlike policy, his subsequent attitude did much to atone for his "moment of weakness," and his last gubernatorial veto, that of the alien labor law is in marked contrast with his attitude towards the inter-state commerce bill of his first administration. On the whole he has been methodical, firm and inflexible, a man of broad common sense, wonderfully patient and outwardly at least indifferent to the attacks of his political foes, and the even more bitter denunciations of the demagogues, spoilsmen and populists of what is, nominally at least, his own party. He has few of the arts or qualities of the successful political chieftain, but he is endowed with a will power and a moral courage which the better element in the Republic comes to regard in times of crisis as the real bulwark against the jingoism and senility of Congress, and the surest guarantee of national honor and probity. His greatness must be estimated by what he stood for in the national life of his country rather than in what he actually accomplished, and we shall not be surprised if the future accords him a place side by side with the few really great men who have been honored by elevation to the position of first citizen of the American republic.

COMMUNICATION.

To the Editor of the Journal:

In the last issue of the JOURNAL appeared an item under the title "Students' At Home." Under this heading the writer described an evening's entertainment at the Hotel Frontenac. Doubtless he was right in saying the affair was a decided social success, and against such entertainment the writer of the present article has not a word to say, but it is surely time some protest was raised against a practice becoming too common among us, namely, that of carrying on private ventures in the name of Queen's University or of its students. The dance at the Hotel Frontenac was, as far as can be learned, provided by private individuals, acting without instructions or even permission from the A.M.S. or any body representative of the students, although styled in the report *students' "At Home."* It is against this using the name of the students instead of the name of the persons responsible, that we protest. A dance at the Hotel Frontenac may be a very laudable thing or it may be otherwise, but a large number of the students object to being represented as responsible for the actions of any student or number of students acting in a private capacity. And as the dance at the Hotel Frontenac was an undertaking of a limited number of students acting independently of the student body we should refuse to have them saddle us with the responsibility of this or future ventures. Recent developments in the A.M.S. make more evident the necessity of arousing the students against such actions. Is Queen's University to allow private individuals to conduct dances at the Hotel Frontenac or to run for their private gain excursions under the patronage of her name? It is high time for the students to assert that neither students nor college are to be held responsible for such actions, and that their names are not to be used as a cover for actions, good or bad, of private persons.

A STUDENT.

Sir John Lubbock advocates the teaching of some one modern language in primary schools in addition to the customary reading, writing and arithmetic. The knowledge of Spanish, he says, would vastly increase a young man's chances of securing remunerative employment, in view of England's keen desire to secure trade in South America.

Mr. Jas. Anthony, '98, left for home last Sunday night on account of the dangerous illness of his mother, but she died Monday morning before his arrival. The JOURNAL joins with the whole body of students in expressing sympathy with Mr. Anthony in his bereavement.

POETRY.

THE MUSES.

O, SWEET in the light are rocks and seas,
The swell of the dark blue waves that foam,
The skies and woodlands, lakes and leas,
And heart outflowing melodies,
For these are the Muses' home.

So sang the poets, and apt was I
To cherish the charms of land and sea,
I watched the rainbows fade from the sky,
And woke with the birds and the dawning day,
For beauty and melody.

And often I wandered to the lake,
When clouds flew far and the aspens sighed,
To hear what music the billows make,
And watch the waste of waters break
Into snow in the open wide.

I trod the leas, the flowers were fair,
The bees hummed gaily on every side,
The humming birds hovered here and there,
Bright butterflies zig-zagged in an air
As sweet as the breath of a bride.

Yet never a muse appeared to me,
And common enough were woods and leas,
And I wondered if the poets see
Their glories in sheer reality,
And hear the melodies.

And seeing a seer one day I told
My doubt, and he answered: "Follow me,
So splendid the visions you behold
Outspread on the waters, woods and wold,
You are dazed that you cannot see."

So we walked along in a winding way
That led to a cavern dark and lone;
We entered deep, and, where never a ray
Of light can linger, he bade me stay;
And my feet turned into stone.

But the Muses flocked from sea and land,
And beautiful visions before me rose,
And music I could not understand—
When my seer returned with a magic wand,
And I may not the rest disclose.

—A. D. MACNEILL.

SUNSET AND DARK.

Hark to the evening bell,
Daylight is past,
Solemn and sad, the knell,
Sunset at last.

Slowly the shadows fall,
Dim grows the light,
Softly the breezes call,
Hastens the night.

Deeply across the sky
Mingles the gloom;
Fast fading glim'rings fly
On to their doom.

Night now her vigil keeps,
Darkness o'er all;
Earth cold in silence sleeps,
Down drops the pall.

—H.R.

THE FUTURE.

Who would not look into the future
To read what is written there,
In the uncut leaves of the book of Fate,
Of victory and despair?

Yet, who does not shrink from the future?
For the dread of approaching ill
Would draw the veil on the time to come,
And leave it a secret still.

There is joy for some in the future,
Who shall triumph in this wild strife,
And guide their course with a steady hand
O'er the dangerous frith of life.

And some shall be sad in the future,
For the hopes of their youth are gone,
All faded away, like the fragile dreams
That flee the approach of dawn.

Who knows what is hid in the future
Of knowledge as yet unknown?
What secrets may science's busy hands
Uncover and claim as her own?

At the rising dawn of the future
The darkness of errors must fly,
And these stubborn problems that puzzle us now
Shall be solved in the bye and bye.

Yes, we'll know all that's hid in the future
When we've passed that final exam.,
And the veil shall fall from the face of Truth
At the word of the great "I Am."

—ARTHUR T. BARNARD.

THE BACK NUMBERS.

The bald-headed man in his family pew
Leaned back on the cushions and slumbered,
And he dreamed that the preacher these words had pro-
claimed:

"The hairs of your head are all numbered."

The bald-headed man awoke with a start
From his weekly devotional slumbers,
Then sunk on his knees and fervently prayed:
"O Lord, send me down the back numbers."

—Columbia Spectator.

LITERATURE.

RUDYARD KIPLING AS A POET.

I.

NEVER since critics began to blunder have they made wilder statements than the present race of American critics is doing on Kipling. No doubt the most surprised man is Mr. Kipling himself. He knows the value of his own work, and the critics would have done well to have tempered their words by a few of the phrases in the closing stanza of his introductory poem in his new volume, "The Seven Seas."*

"Hear now a song—a song of broken interludes—
A song of little cunning; of a singer nothing worth.

Through the naked words and mean

May ye see the truth between,

As the singer knew and touched it in the ends of all the earth!"

With this stanza before us we are able to accept and enjoy to the full much of Mr. Kipling's poetry, and would be loath to say a word in dispraise, but the utter lack of judgment on the part of such critics as Stedman, Howells, Lanier and Charles Eliot Norton demands attention from any one who would attempt to speak on Kipling's verse.

Edmund Clarence Stedman is a critic whose words should always have the most careful consideration, and when he says of "The Seven Seas," "How imaginative it is, how impassioned, how superbly rhythmic and sonorous. . . . The ring and diction of this verse add new elements to our song. . . . The true laureate of Greater Britain"—when he writes thus we are compelled to turn to Kipling, and, if we can, see for ourselves the truth of these words. But we meet with disappointment. "Superbly rhythmic and sonorous"—such are the phrases we would use in describing the music of Milton and Tennyson; and we very naturally, with these words before us, begin to read with the music of the masters in our brain, but instead of epic sonority we find ballad rapidity on every page, and that, too, not in the fine ballad manner, but in a vigorous "trip-hammer strain"—to use a phrase from "The Seven Seas."

W. D. Howells, who has written some wretched verse himself and some careful novels, speaks with even greater finality than Stedman. He has definitely located Mr. Kipling as the successor of Tennyson, and opens an article in the current number of *McClure's* with the words, "If Mr. Rudyard Kipling should remain the chief poet of his race in his time." "Should remain!" It would be amusing to read such an utterance were it not that such words only

*"The Seven Seas." By Rudyard Kipling. Toronto: The Copp Clark Co.

do the poet reviewed infinite harm. Who made Mr. Howells a judge over the time and its singers? He uses no half measures; in another article he says: "I do not see why in reading this book we should not put ourselves in the presence of a great poet again and consent to put off our mourning for the high ones lately dead." Kipling take the place of Browning and Tennyson! Kipling's "trip-hammer strain" be substituted for the majestic line of Alfred Tennyson, or the subtle force of Robert Browning's terse, packed verse! Do we read aright?

Charles D. Lanier says in the *Review of Reviews* that "the range of this poetical work is magnificent," and Charles Eliot Norton in the *Atlantic Monthly* declares that "it is enough now gratefully to recognize that he continues the great succession of royal English poets." This is to say, he is in the line thus: Chaucer, Spencer, Shakespeare, Milton, Wordsworth, Browning, Tennyson, Kipling. Fortunately Kipling is a sensible fellow and will be the first to swear (and he knows how to swear) at the injury done his work by being cast into such lofty company.

The craze has reached Canada, and we find in the last issue of *The Canadian Magazine* that "No other poet of to-day has written such vigorous, manly, melodious verse. It would be hard to find throughout the range of English poetry a greater mastery of lyrical forms. . . . He is the new poet of the sea. . . . No other poet has sung the sea in notes so varied." In this he is compared without limitation, and yet read him candidly and it will be found that he has a vigor and manliness and melody of a kind, it is true, but that he absolutely lacks variety. Some critic has remarked that "The Seven Seas" might fitly be styled "Variations on the theme of Rule Britannia."

It seems to us that the sound of Mr. Kipling's big drum, the clash of his cymbals, and the blare of his trumpet have for the moment deafened the critics to the Pipes of Pan and the organ tones of a Dante or a Milton. Kipling has his place, a unique place, but it is sacrilege to name him with the few chosen ones who have snatched fire from the altars of the gods and cast a little light on the dark places of this earth.

However we note a tendency among some of the critical journals to judge Kipling's work soberly, and while the howling high priests of the idol from India are doing much to upset the taste that the ages have created, such magazines as the *Bookman* and *The Critic* have taken, what seems to us, a correct point of view.

The great poet, the poet on whom the mantle of Tennyson or Browning should fall, must have great reverence for the past, and knowledge of it, must know life from all sides, and must have the power of seeing nature truly, and expressing her in a rhythm caught from her own movement. Kipling

shows little or no knowledge of the masters. He borrows from Swinburne and other moderns, but the note that is in Shakespeare, in Milton, in Browning is entirely absent from his verse. He is sadly deficient in ideas, and after reading his verse one never feels as he does after reading the verse of a classic that he has found a new truth, or old truths that have long been hidden from mortal eyes. He works, too, with but one plane of life, and that a low one. The rough, rugged seaman, the rough, brutal, heroic soldier, the rough, uncultured engineer seems to be the only life he can depict in verse. The reason, doubtless, is that he requires the rough laugh, the loud curse, for his peculiar music. But we doubt if he is just to his soldiers and sailors. In his "Soldier and Sailor too," where he celebrates the heroic conduct of the Victoria's crew when that noble ship sank, he makes them say,

"We're most of us liars, we're 'arf of us thieves, an' the rest are as rank as can be."

Now sailors in the British navy do not talk in this way. The sailor on board of a man-of-war is a well-mannered gentleman with considerable polish caught from the noble officers, at whose glance he is ready to act. There are no doubt some who would in a rollicking moment call themselves the "Victorier's Jollies," but they are the exception not the rule. To see the difference between noble spiritual work and Kipling's vigorous realism read beside any of his sea verse Tennyson's "Revenge." Imagine "The Revenge" reeled off to the tune

"An' they done it, the Jollies—'er Majesty's Jollies—soldier an' sailor too!"

The English sailor has not changed. The way they spoke in Elizabeth's reign is the way they speak now—with, of course, slight allowances for differences through time,—a noble simplicity has ever marked their utterances. Again he is in no sense of the word a great interpreter of nature; and one such line as

"Over the tumbling leagues of sea"*

is worth all his sea verse—his has force, but this has force and finish—a line that would serve as a fitting companion for

"The cataracts blow their trumpets from the steep."

But we have said our say, and we will take up our Kipling with renewed pleasure, enjoying his satire, his "incomparable sincerity and strength"—to borrow Swinburne's phrase on Byron, and the full tones of his military band; but neither Stedman nor Howells will delude us into thinking that we have in him a poet with power to play the Pipes of Pan or Milton's organ with its myriad stops.

T. G. M.

*The Book of the Native. By Charles G. D. Roberts. Boston: Lamson, Wolfe & Co. Toronto: The Copp Clark Co.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

SPECIALIZATION.

TO attack the spirit and method of a great province in the matter of education is at once tempting and useless. Such an onslaught usually ignores the apparently obvious fact that alike in its merits and its defects our educational system has become what it is, because the needs and circumstances of the province did not permit of its being otherwise. Yet it can do no harm, though doubtless but little good, to point out that our present system seems artfully framed to foster one of the greatest evils in modern education, narrow and premature specialization.

To say that the true aim of education is not to impart knowledge, but to build up character, will seem to the scientist a paradox, to the man of culture a platitude. But after all, a platitude is only a great truth expressed intelligibly; a paradox, the same truth expressed philosophically. The three most valuable books ever written—in so far as books have any formative influence upon character—are the Bible, Plato and Shakespeare, of which all are accessible to the English reader, if not in the original, at least in excellent translations. Yet it is not only possible, but usual, for the student to pass through school and college and graduate with honours at the end without having read one of them. Perhaps the worst offender is the scientist. He emerges from the university, if he is fortunate, with the degree of M.A. He is supposed to be a man of culture and to bear the distinctive stamp of a great university. What claim has he to the title? He knows a little Latin, perfunctorily acquired, and forgotten with all speed; as much of modern languages, or perhaps an even smaller amount of Greek; with a certain amount of one of the many branches into which science is divided. To say that such a course can broaden the mind is absolute mockery; if the scientist gets any true education at the university, he does so by his own exertions in outside hours. The fault lies not so much with the universities as with the high schools and collegiate institutes. The university, in its attempt to undo the mischief which the schools have done, is compelled to add to the studies of the unhappy scientist a number of classes, such as Junior Latin or Junior English Literature, which in most cases simply represent a waste of time, which might have been more profitably employed. If our high schools, instead of wasting time in attempting to give a smattering of every subject from freehand drawing and calisthenics to experimental chemistry, would give a broad general training in classics and literature, then the young man who came up to the university

could at once specialise on any subject to which he felt attracted and could do thorough and valuable work therein. His early training would have given him a sense of proportion and methods of work. At present the student of science is utterly without any sense of proportion, any catholic ability to appreciate the work and ideals of others. Perhaps the most painful sight which a modern university can show is the clever young scientist, who, when the working of his own mind finally presents to him some of the great questions of thought and life, has no better means with which to solve them than the methods and results which he had used with success in the study of some petty branch of some petty science. The chemist or biologist turned metaphysician is surely a sight at which the Gods must weep—or laugh. He finds the explanation of our religion and our morality by investigating the love affairs of butterflies and the amours of protoplasm; the great principle upon which he usually works is that anything may be explained by showing that a million years ago it was something else, or possibly non-existent. To quote an author of whom the scientist may never have heard, he is in the position of a bald-headed little tinker, who, having washed his face and put on a new coat, aspires to marry his master's daughter, and thus to take rank among the philosophers.

The scientist will very possibly retort that the so-called man of letters is often as ignorant of science as he himself is of metaphysics. This is unfortunately true. I have had the fact that Rossetti thought the sun went round the earth flung at me by people who would have been sorely put to it to distinguish between Rossetti and Rossini. The only defence which can be made is that the sphere in which the man of letters works at least includes a larger portion of reality than does that of the scientist. But I am not here concerned to defend the literary man. It is unfortunately true that many a graduate in the so-called school of *litteræ humaniores* is ignorant alike of letters and of humanity.

Have I a remedy to suggest? Not a very simple one. If a change could be made in the thoughts, aspirations and ideals of the men who come up to our universities, if their home life could be made less narrow and more beautiful, if a truly educated man could be appointed Minister of Education and editor of *The Toronto World* in one, then something might be done. The prospect is not a hopeful one, but even a child crying for the moon at least keeps alive the consciousness that there is a moon for which to cry.

I am fully aware that this article is one-sided. I could write a crushing reply to it myself. But there is in it at least a grain of truth, and if some angry

scientist will only publish an equally extreme defence of his side of the question, another grain may be obtained; and two grains of truth are quite valuable enough to justify the publication of any article whatsoever.

W.L.G.

DUCK SHOOTING AT DENNIS ISLAND.

The snow streak of dawn has broadened into pink and purple, brightened into red and gold, faded into the fulness of day. Dark, deep and beautiful with fairy shades of dusky firs, silvery birch and aspen clumps mirrored with the ethereal blue above the everlasting hills, lay the sleeping isles on the calm, broad bosom of the lake. From behind the sand and eel-grass walls of the shooting screens, dug out of the far-extending but narrow beach on the previous night, sound the sharp reports of the shot guns on all sides, and with a rush of whirling wings the lessened flock of ducks speeds on a winding course for some safe secluded retreat. The wounded and slain are quickly brought ashore; and the sportsmen crouch closely to their covers and eagerly await the approach of the next flock. Away far over the lake a long dark line moves across the sky—a flock of ducks coming from their nightly retreats in the lake. They will rest at our beach, the first halting place, and feed awhile.

Here they come with snowy breasts and tawny wings outspread like a kite. They are going to light. They wheel across the beach in a semicircle and with a gleeful "quack, quack," they take to water within the lines commanded by Dan's innocent-looking burrow. His long black musket shines a moment in the sun. They are covered but too scattered for a good shot. They swim toward shore and gather into a close group and seize on the shoals of pin-fish swimming along the bank. We hold our breath in anticipating suspense. A slight pause, a blaze of flame, a ringing report, and there is consternation and dismay and death-struggles on the calm waters. As the bewildered remnants sweep past us like lightning, we fire into the mass and three splashes on the waves tell us we have aimed well. A moment later the swift skiff sweeps over the tranquil sea and ere we have loaded the game is secured in bags. The wind is now arisen and the long dark-blue rollers break into white foam on the dun sand banks and the incoming flocks rest here no longer, but hurry to the serene ponds and peaceful estuaries of the inland waters for their morning meal. Our sails are spread and swiftly we glide over the heaving waters on the way home, well pleased with our morning's sport and fully resolved to come again.

A. D. M.

UNIVERSITY NEWS.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

A REGULAR meeting of this Society was held on the 27th ult., the president in the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed and communications disposed of. The sympathy of the Society was conveyed to our fellow-students, Geo. E. Dyde, Chas. B. Dyde, and to Professor Dyde, in bereavement sustained in the death of their father. The report of the Athletic Committee, brought forward at the last meeting, continued to engage the attention of the Society. Finally the report as amended was adopted. A point of order was then raised as to whether or not a committee went out of office before the adoption of its report. The chair ruled, giving precedent, that a committee went out of office when their report was received. An appeal was then made to the Society against the decision of the chair, in which the chair was not sustained. N. R. Carmichael, M.A., reported on behalf of the committee appointed to enquire into the relations of the Athletic Committee to the different branches of college athletics.

Owing to the fact that Convocation Hall was occupied, the meeting of March 6th was held in Science Hall. The attendance was unusually large and enthusiasm ran high. When the minutes of the previous meeting were read the chair took exception to the secretary's interpretation of the point of order raised at last meeting. An appeal was made to the house in which the minutes as reconstructed were adopted. A communication from Professor Dyde was read re a concert to be given by Mrs. Dobbs in Convocation Hall, March 18th, in aid of the gymnasium fund; the students were asked to assist in making it a financial success. Mr. Ford, claiming that the Athletic Committee had been illegally elected, nominated a new committee, but was ruled out of order by the chair. An opportunity was then given to Mr. Ford to move the reconsideration of the election of the Athletic Committee, but in view of the fact that the election had been declared legal, Mr. Ford did not see fit to do so. The critic, as usual, gave a very exhaustive criticism of the manner in which the business of the meeting was conducted, calling special attention to the conduct of the secretary which necessitated a vote of the Society to decide whether or not his report of the minutes was correct.

At the next meeting of the Society, which will be an open one, the Musical Committee, assisted by the Levana Society, will furnish a programme. The President's annual address will probably be delivered at the meeting on March 20th.

QUEEN'S ASSOCIATION OF THE ONTARIO NORMAL COLLEGE.

The fame of the gymnasium is spreading abroad and Queen's students at every point of the compass are becoming interested. Not the least ardent of these are the graduates at Pedagogy. Last week a meeting was held to discuss ways and means to raise money for the gymnasium fund. For the office of chairman Mr. McEwen was the unanimous choice of the meeting. Miss E. Griffith performed the duties of secretary with her usual mathematical precision. After the business of the meeting was finished there followed a programme of such excellence that the success of this society is undoubted. Miss Mills recited in her own inimitable way, "Which shall it be?" Miss A. Griffith and Mr. McColl sang that ever popular duet, "When ye gang awa' Jamie," while Mr. Longmore followed with the soul-stirring sonnet, "Bells! bells!! bells!!!" Miss Beaton performed, with easy grace, the intricate movements of the "Spanish Drill." The audience was then favored with a solo, "The Lovely Adelaide," by Miss Rayside, accompanied on the guitar by Mr. Spooner. Miss Lohead surprised and delighted all with an exhaustive and comprehensive criticism of "Thelma." Not the least interesting item on the programme was a spirited debate, "Resolved that marriage is a failure." Mr. Day upheld the affirmative in fine style but was forced to acknowledge a superior in Mr. Moore, who, in speaking for the negative side of the debate, drew conclusive illustrations from life. The chairman then asked Mr. Lavell to chord while the audience sang "The Old Ontario Strand," a most appropriate ending for such a meeting.

THE KINEMATOGRAPH.

The ladies who have undertaken to raise the money for our gymnasium and workshops, deserve the gratitude of Kingston for bringing to it the wonderful triumph of mechanism known as the Kinematograph, but the financial results go very largely to the astute owners of the machine, who knew how to bargain. But let us see the wonders of science, and who so base as talk of money!

MRS. DOBBS' CONCERT.

This concert promises to be by far the best of the season. The programme includes novelties, such as the first appearance of Sergeant-Major Morgans and his student gymnasts, and the first rendering of a new college song that may supersede Litoria. Let Mrs. Dobbs be supported by one and all, for she has given an immense amount of pains to make a first-class programme. Convocation Hall should be crowded on the evening of Thursday the 25th.

THE DR. WILLIAMSON SCHOLARSHIP.

We are glad to see this new matriculation scholarship announced. The MacKerras Memorial disappears from the Calendar for a time, as, according to the terms of the endowment, it is to be held by the late Professor's son, whose appearance at Queen's next session will be welcomed by all who revere the memory of one to whom Queen's may be said to owe her continued existence. In our next number we shall give the list of all paid subscriptions to the Dr. Williamson Scholarship fund.

HOCKEY.

QUEEN'S-VARSITY.

Queen's has for the third time in succession won the hockey championship of Ontario. That our team has, during the season, played a swift and scientific game cannot be denied. But had our players indulged throughout in the style of hockey exhibited at the Kingston rink on the evening of Wednesday, Feb. 24th, they would have laid aside their sticks with very little to their credit in the way of matches won. Their magnificent rally in the last few minutes of play only served to show to their disappointed supporters what the team could do when playing as they ought. No team can afford to indulge in over-confidence. That an aggregation whose real strength had not been fully tested was not in trim for a hard struggle, is an evidence that Queen's representatives are not yet proof against the demoralizing effects of success. "At Homes" at the Frontenac afford but poor training for hockeyists and should not be indulged in on the eve of a championship match.

'Varsity's team, on the contrary, was in excellent condition, and from start to finish played a fast and desperate game. Very little combination play was shown in the first half, but in this respect 'Varsity had the advantage. Queen's forwards seemed sleepy and when the puck came in their direction lost it among their feet, or groped for it as if uncertain what to do with it. Brock and Dalton from time to time showed considerable animation, and the former made some fine rushes towards 'Varsity's goal.

Harty was the first to score. Then the tide turned and 'Varsity scored three games in rapid succession. Before half-time Dalton put through another for Queen's, making the score 3-2.

The second half was marked by better play on the part of both teams, but at the outset 'Varsity exhibited much better team play than their opponents. Queen's seemed to be waking up gradually and an occasional combined rush recalled the work of former days. But 'Varsity had found their strength and were playing to win. Until within a

few minutes of the end they were still in the lead. An accident to Brock's nose necessitated a cessation of hostilities for a few minutes. When play was resumed it was apparent that a change had come over the spirit of the dream of the Queen's forwards. Again and again they swept down the rink in their old-time style and 'Varsity's defence was kept busy warding off the shots which were rained in swift succession upon their goal. But the awakening came too late for victory, and when the bell rang at the end of the match the score stood 6-6.

NOTES.

Jack McMurrich, goalkeeper of the T.A.C. team, was an ideal referee.

Brock and Dalton showed better form than the other Queen's forwards.

Our defence played well. Merrill, though cool and a master of the art of "lifting" the puck, is not the equal of "Randy" at coverpoint.

'Varsity's forwards are fast and cool and their team play has improved much since the match in Toronto.

ARTS COLLEGE.

Y. M. C. A.

ON Feb. 26th the subject of "Social Purity" was discussed. The leader, J. S. Watson, gave a thoughtful, manly paper on the subject, and was followed in the discussion by several other members.

March 5th our annual meeting was held. The subject of the "Claims of Heathendom" was taken by T. R. Wilson. After the devotional part of the meeting the President, J. Wallace, took the chair and the business of the meeting was proceeded with. The President's report was hopeful. The Society is making firm and steady progress. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Thur. Fraser; Vice-Pres., J. W. Marshall; Rec.-Sec., J. D. Byrnes; Cor.-Sec., F. Millar; Treas., D. M. Solandt; Librarian, T. C. Brown. After the business had been transacted the newly elected President was called to the chair and addressed us in a few words, asking the hearty co-operation and support of all members in our common work. The meeting closed with the singing of the doxology.

YEAR MEETINGS.

'98.

The regular meeting of the Junior year held on March 1st, notwithstanding the disagreeable weather and the attraction of the rink, was fairly well attended. The chair was occupied by Mr. Dowsley,

the president. The special attraction was the debate on "Women's Suffrage," whether or not it would be beneficial to society. Affirmative speakers, J. Bernstein and M. A. Griffith; negative, W. F. Marshall and C. L. Durie. The speeches of all four gentlemen were good, the points being carefully brought forward and just as skilfully refuted. That oratory has a great power in influencing judges was evidently realized by the debaters whose gestures were those of men who knew that actions often speak louder than words. The affirmative laid great stress on the questions of justice and expediency emphasizing the fact that "in the name of all fairness and in the face of an intelligent civilization" women were entitled to have a voice in the government of their country. Their education and position in life demanded it while at the same time if accomplished it would not only tend to afford discussion by the family hearth but also enable them "to temper their qualities of gentleness and kindness." Instances too, were quoted where women exercised their franchise and exercised it well, and full justice should be done "though the heavens fall." The negative, however, denied that it was women's natural right. If they had originally this privilege, had not the right of property changed since and with it the right of franchise. They believed that it was but a scheme, "the stamp of it being not genuine!" and while they claimed that it was entirely unnecessary, endeavored to show that women were unfitted for it, their physical temperament making them "susceptible to undue influence," while if it were granted it would remove her from her natural sphere thus destroying her refining and elevating influence. The debate was won by the affirmative. Mr. P. M. Thompson acted in the capacity of critic.

'94.

A meeting of the members of the class of '94, who are still in connection with the various departments of the University, was held in the classics room on the evening of Wednesday, March 10th, with the President, J. C. Brown, M.A., in the chair. Of one of the largest classes in the history of the University there still remain in the city twenty-six members, the others being scattered far and wide. Some of those now in Kingston are among the leading lights of Divinity Hall, others among the most noted disciples of Æsculapius, while others busy themselves in researches in the field of science. About twenty responded to the call for a meeting on Wednesday, at which matters of interest to all members of the year were discussed. A resolution was carried requesting every member of the year to report as to his whereabouts and employment to J. C. Brown, M.A., Williamstown, Ont., on or about Dec. 25th of

each and every year. The members of the year will thus be kept within reach of each other, and if one member wishes to know of the residence, employment or domestic happiness of an old friend of his college days, he can by communicating with the above-mentioned "central office" obtain all required information. One object in keeping such a record of our members is to have some material on hand and a ready means of acquiring more for the compiling of a biographical history of the year, to be published in 1904 for circulation among members of the year. If all members make a point of reporting regularly and fully on the prescribed date of each year, it would greatly facilitate the preparation of this "Doomsday Book," which would assuredly be a memento prized by every member of the year. It is hoped that this notice will meet the eye of every member of '94, all of whom without doubt are subscribers to the JOURNAL, since to take the JOURNAL is an imperative duty, and '94 was never known to shirk her duty.

1900.

On February 25th, a meeting of 1900 was held in the Junior Philosophy Room. The main feature of the meeting was a debate, "resolved, that the franchise be extended to women." The affirmative was upheld by Messrs. Anglin and Crawford, and the negative by Messrs. Scott and Laidlaw. A spirited discussion took place; the judges decided in favor of the affirmative. The musical programme was then rendered and the critic gave his report.

On March 4th the year again met. On the conclusion of the business an excellent programme was rendered. Miss Bennett gave a recitation, Miss Johnston a piano solo, and Mr. Arthur a recitation. The president then called on four members of the year to take part in an impromptu debate, "resolved, 'tis better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all." It was decided in favor of the negative. The meeting was closed by the critic's report.

NOTES.—The large attendance at the meeting. The willingness with which the ladies took part in the programme. The statesman-like way in which the debaters conducted themselves.

Before this number of the JOURNAL appears the Arts Society's annual meeting for receiving the accounts of the past year will be over. This society is in a kind of transition state at present, and each year it becomes necessary to further perfect its organization and differentiate its functions. Unfortunately there appears to be a tendency to push to the furthest extreme any latitude that may be allowed by the present constitution. No other society performs more useful functions among the students,

but because of its almost purely executive functions, it requires more than any other organization the moral support of the students. Destroy that and we go back to the old system of personal collection for whatever purposes money is required. The tendency was strongly manifested during the past year to squeeze the treasury dry, and there is a scarcely concealed itching of the palm on the part of some to handle the surplus which the curators are likely to report to the society. When it becomes necessary to send a second delegate to the same institution as far distant as Toronto, and when those who send the delegate are so wanting in respect to the Arts Society that they select as their representative the chairman of the committee in charge of our Arts dinner, and send him to Toronto the night before our dinner is being held, we may well fear for the future of the Arts Society. We are perilously near the spoils system, in fact it is openly advocated by some members already. Can we count on the coming senior year to stem this tide and place the Arts Society on a sure footing for all time to come?

Last week we were forcibly reminded of the flight of time by being called upon to choose a new executive for the Y.M.C.A. The new executive is a strong one and the interests of the Association are quite safe with it, but the time is opportune for pointing out a few factors, attention to which may be beneficial to the work. Organization is pretty well perfected now and details of this nature require but a small amount of attention, so that executive and members are free to devote a large share of attention to what is after all the chief function of such an association. The Y. M. C. A. stands for Christian manhood in college, and the great problem is how to make this prevail. It requires steadfast adherence to the principles of righteousness and truth, but it demands also broad sympathy and the frankness and candor of true friendship. Two tendencies are at work, perhaps more strongly than usual just now, and both of them must be combated. One is the tendency to attribute to the Y.M.C.A. a kind of canting or self-righteous spirit, and whenever questions arise in student polity we are sure to hear sneers of this kind. In most cases this is due to ignorance, if not to a spirit more intolerant than that which it professes to decry. But in so far as it is due to ignorance it can be combated successfully, we think, by the Y.M.C.A. itself. This raises the question of the other tendency above referred to, namely, the tendency to resent this unjust criticism, either by attacking it or by holding aloof from those who entertain such sentiments; "yet show I unto you a more excellent way." We want

an atmosphere that is pure and bracing, but it need not be too cold nor too rare for men of flesh and blood. Let us rally round our executive then, and give those whom we have chosen for this work the support which can come from the personal and individual adoption of these suggestions.

DIVINITY HALL.

Q. U. M. A.

THE Missionary Association held its regular meeting on Saturday, Feb. 27th. The treasurer reported a deficit still of \$274.67. J. L. Millar, B.A., reported that \$66.80 had been collected among the students for the India famine fund. J. H. Turnbull, M.A., presented the recommendations of the executive. At present the executive can see its way clear to recommend the employment of only five missionaries for the coming summer. Of the fields to be taken up it is suggested that two be taken in Ontario or Quebec and the remaining three in the West, and that Arrow River, Man., and Welwyn, N.W.T., be two of these. The report was received and adopted. Last year six missionaries were employed and it is to be regretted that the same number at least cannot be sent out this year. The present state of the treasury, however, does not warrant it. J. H. Turnbull, missionary of the Association during the past summer at Arrow River, Man., presented a report of his work.

At the next meeting a discussion of practical difficulties connected with opening up new fields or organizing semi-organized territories, will be led by M. H. Wilson, B.A. This meeting will be specially helpful to those entering the work for the first time.

The annual meeting will be held about the end of March.

NOTES.

Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to Geo. E. Dyde in the bereavement he has suffered by the death of his father.

Dr. Thompson left for Sarnia on the 26th ult., carrying with him the best wishes of all who made his acquaintance as a lecturer during his brief stay in our midst.

The students are unanimous in their verdict as to who furnished our Toronto weeklies with such a glowing description of the course in elocution.

His Holiness recently visited the Capital and soon after his arrival was seized with a severe attack of grip. After considerable effort he broke free from the toils of the tyrant and is with us once again. His absence caused great anxiety, though many feel that it received more attention in some quarters than it really merited.

There is a look of hopeful expectancy on the countenance of every member of the M.M.P.A. Evidently there has been an application for immediate admittance into the mystic circle. We stolidly await developments and promise to enlighten our readers in next issue.

It was with deep regret the brethren learned last week that M. H. Wilson was compelled, owing to ill health, to resign the position of valedictorian for which he had been unanimously chosen. Investigation disclosed the fact that a worthy substitute was available in the person of A. D. McKinnon. His nomination was heartily applauded and the Bishop instructed him to prepare an address which will eclipse all former efforts and so be worthy of the class of '97. This he consented to do and was declared duly elected. The usual ceremony of investiture into office was dispensed with, for the obvious reason that no one dare lay hands on the hero of the Cariboo.

One of the fathers of the Hall supplied a vacant pulpit in a western town not long since. Next day as he returned by an early train he found that one of the townsmen was to be his fellow-passenger—bound for a sojourn in Rockwood. Of course his eloquence had nothing to do with it.

MEDICAL COLLEGE.

NOTES.

WE are pleased to see Mr. W. J. Simpson able to be around the halls again after his recovery from a very severe form of grip, which threatened to be attended with more serious consequences than fortunately have resulted. We also congratulate Messrs. Burger and McCambridge on their return to health and college.

In our next issue the usual reference to the senior year in medicine will be made. Whether it will take the form of short biographies, or whether Tom can again be prevailed upon to favor us with his opinion of the boys he is about to lose, we cannot at present say.

Before the next number of the JOURNAL is issued some of us will be in the midst of that trying ordeal through which we all must pass and which comes, thank fortune, but once a year. Those who have paid steady and continuous attention to their work, studying it daily as it was given them, will feel no anxiety as to the results of the coming examinations; they have their work in proper shape, and need not dread the examiners' keen and penetrating gaze; rather should they regard examinations as the acme of pleasure, for it is then that their honest labors will be rewarded. Far different will be the feelings

of those who have squandered time in idleness, who have neglected their work for the pleasures of social life or for other reasons. They have been storing up a peck of trouble, and as a consequence they regard with dismal forebodings the result of the approaching tests. A few words as to how to study may perhaps reclaim some from the number of the disgraced and disappointed. The course of study pursued in the Medical Faculty is so exhaustive that only a very few can hope to remember even the greater part of what they learn in the course of a session's work. But one great aid to successful study we consider to be synopsis. If our work is synopsized and arranged under headings, the thread of it can be more easily followed and remembered. This is the plan that our professors adopt and we certainly could benefit greatly by following their example in the consciousness that their experience counts for a great deal.

The other point we would like to emphasize is that repetition is required. In a study in which memory is taxed to a considerable extent it is only by frequent and continued repetition that we can master details. We are too apt to fall into the habit of learning one part of a subject and then leaving it for a long time before returning to it again. If instead of doing that we would frequently review the work we would have a tendency to clinch the knowledge we gain and make it part of ourselves. By acquiring the habit of synopsizing and repeating, we think, study might be made easier and more profitable.

SCIENCE HALL.

CLASS IN PROSPECTING.

LAST week the special course for prospectors and mining men was brought to a close, and already many members of the class are en route to the gold fields, eager to put to a practical test their newly acquired equipment. The class was the largest and best that has yet been in attendance at the school. Although at the commencement of the term the majority lacked a knowledge of even the rudiments of science, this was more than offset by the avidity with which they attacked the work, accomplishing in a short time an overwhelming amount of work. At the close of the course the following address was presented:

To Dr. Goodwin, D.Sc., Principal School of Mining, Kingston:

Dear Sir,—At the termination of this special course at the Kingston School of Mining for 1897, the members comprising the class cannot leave the school without expressing, at least in some small measure, their appreciation of the kindness shown

them, and their sense of the great benefit derived from the instruction imparted. That so much ground could have been covered in the time, and the work accomplished with the degree of thoroughness that has characterized every part of the course, is for us all a matter of wonder. It is true we have had to work, and to work hard, but our labors have been lightened by the ready assistance of yourself and every member of the faculty, and the training which we have received we consider invaluable, not alone for the knowledge imparted, but also for the methods of study shown us which will enable us henceforth to add to that store by private study and actual work.

Kindly convey to your associate members of the faculty our appreciation of their efforts in our behalf, our sense of the uniform kindness received at the hands of you all and our entire satisfaction with the course, for we present the unique spectacle of students without a grievance. We wish the Kingston School of Mining continued success, and still larger opportunities to prove its wide sphere of usefulness in the country's advancement.

Signed on behalf of the class.

A. MCGAW, Camp McKinney, B.C.,
A. PERRY, Napanee,
J. WILBUT ROGERS, Toronto,
JAMES MACKENZIE, Rat Portage.

Test lots of gold ores from all parts of the country keep the stamp mill pounding night and day. The work already in hand will keep the mill crowded for some time.

To the Editor of the Journal:

Dear Sir,—I overheard the students discussing the calendar. D-n-ly and Sp-t-w-d thought there was too much mathematics. M-r-itt said mathematics were all right, provided there were no languages added. I think if any language were added it should be Indian, as the men expect to go amongst the Indians and it would be useful. One of the lecturers, who by the way is an Indian chief *ex-officio*, offers to hold forth on the subject. When with his followers he goes by the name of O-nim-i-kie, which being translated is "A *British* subject I was born and a *British* subject I shall die."

JIMMIE.

The assistant librarian, one day last week, overcome by the solemn hush that pervaded the library after the freshmen had assembled in the Junior Latin room, fell into a doze. While he nodded with closed eyes he was heard to murmur ecstatically: "I've a secret in my heart, sweet Mu—e," but the vision was dispelled by a harsh voice that said, "Is that Morris and Skeat in yet?"

LADIES' COLUMN.

QUI NON PROFICIT DEFICIT.

MY LADY LEVANA,—The last few meetings in your most respected name have been of a nature altogether foreign to our peace-loving dispositions, and not such, perhaps, as you yourself might advise had you left us any of your ideas on the subject. Yet you must remember, most venerable of women, that this age is essentially practical, and try as we may to loftily disregard questions of the lower order at our intellectual feasts, it has been for the past few weeks quite an impossible task.

"'Tis money, money, money everywhere!"

Hands have been clenched, brows bent and brains racked over the awful question of debt, a problem which our own generosity has made a hard one to solve. However, we trust to your name and credit, and in the meantime we are exercising our own ingenuity on the subject.

We had a very pleasant diversion from the business assemblies in the reading of a paper on the "Women of English Literature," by Miss Hens-tridge of '97, at our last meeting. She had been given the whole field of English Literature from which to pluck a nosegay for us, and we could not but admire her taste in the selection of poetical blossoms. Heading her list with the striking names of Mrs. Browning, Charlotte Bronte, and George Eliot, she passed down the long line of songstresses and authoresses with a short but pointed criticism of each. It was natural enough that the writer should feel proud to be able to gather such a galaxy from the women of Britain, and indeed the thought of what this meant for us all as regards influence was very prominent in the paper. It is not so very long ago that Dr. Johnson likened a clever woman who writes to a dog who walks on his hind legs; the wonder being not that he does it so well, but that he does it at all. The succeeding years might have shown the ungallant old dogmatist that his ideas on the theory of matter were not his only erroneous ones. Mrs. Browning has well said:

"Deal with us nobly, women though we be,
And honor us with truth, if not with praise."

Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

At the meeting of Feb. 19th, Miss Cryan read a very helpful paper on "Hope." Several of the girls took part in the discussion which followed. On the following Friday, Miss G. Misener read a description of the Holy Land, by W. N. Dixon. Our next meeting was the annual song service, led by Miss Stewart. Miss Knight sang a solo, Mascagni's "Prayer," and Miss Brock sang "The Man of Galilee." Miss C. McPherson also contributed a violin solo.

EXCHANGES.

IT is an interesting and by no means uninteresting pastime to study the spirit and ideals of the students of various seats of learning as reflected in their college journals. A college paper, unconsciously it may be, always mirrors with considerable accuracy the tone of the thought that pervades the institution that it represents. The intolerance of the sectarian school, the worship of brawn and muscle as exhibited in a craze for college athletics, the preponderance of one course of study over others in the curriculum, everything in short which tends to give to a college a provincial character is apt to be betrayed in an organ managed by the students.

The short tenure of office enjoyed (?) by the editors of the majority of our exchanges renders it inevitable that their work should show signs of immaturity and lack of method. As in the nature of things this arrangement is not likely to be altered, it is not to be expected that college journalism will ever reach a very high stage of achievement. But the college sheet has its uses, and though it may not rank in literary worth with more pretentious magazines, it is important that the custom of publishing such papers should not be allowed to die out.

Until we reach the much-to-be-desired point where we can "see oorsels as ithers see us," it would be useless for anyone to attempt to lay down a standard to which college editors might aspire. The conditions are so varied in different institutions that a line of policy which would find favour in one would be impracticable in another. At the same time we believe that the time-honoured custom of criticizing exchanges is a most salutary method of preventing an editor from going to great extremes in any particular direction, while it tends to elevate the standard of college journalism.

For the benefit of those students who maintain that the articles in a college paper should be without exception of a light and humorous nature, we quote an extract from an editorial in *'Varsity* of March 3rd: "The tone of the university spirit will be judged by the tone of its accredited organ, particularly among the sister institutions to which it is a weekly visitor. If it be immature in thought or frivolous in expression the faults will be attributed to its environment, and very properly so. For this reason the best thought of the university should be at the service of the paper."

'Varsity shows evidence of able management and is always interesting. Unlike the average American journal, it indulges very little in articles of the essay character, but has generally a store of short and racy sketches which are well worth reading. Its

original poetry too, which would seem to indicate an abundance of poetic talent in 'Varsity, is generally above the average of academic productions. Upon the whole 'Varsity, as a students' organ, will compare favorably with any of our exchanges.

Our old friend, *The Dial*, of St. Mary's College, Kansas, is, as usual, rich in stories and sketches, which show a good deal of literary merit. A childish little poem, "Solved," is worthy of Eugene Field:

The sun is slowly sinking down,
And, arching o'er the sky,
Sail clouds of gray and gold and brown—
Whence came they—how, and why?

They came from far-off fairyland,
The fairies make them there,
And Mother Goose, white reins in hand,
Drives with them high in air.

She drops the tiniest feather white,
And more she throws, and more;
And if you soft peep out to-night,
You'll find her at your door.

The *Argosy* has again reached the haven of our sanctum laden with freight of various degrees of excellence. An article on "Roberts' Poetry of the Tantramar," gives an estimate of the work of that poet, which is unspoiled by that indiscriminate praise which too often characterises Canadian criticisms of the writers of our own country. The *Argosy* is a bright little magazine, and its well edited "Sackvilliana" and "Personals" columns must give to it considerable local interest.

The Owl sustains well its reputation for solemnity and learning. Some of the utterances of the oracular bird, however, are couched in language which is more spiteful than forcible, and which detracts considerably from the dignity of the journal of Ottawa College. The phenomenal success of the O.C. football team has led the editors to devote a considerable amount of space to the football history of the institution, a history which cannot fail to be interesting to many Queen's men.

The *Hesperian*, from the University of Nebraska, is a sheet which will admit of much improvement. Some of its articles are in very questionable tastes, some appear to be introduced merely to show the writer's skill in profanity, while the effusions of the Nebraska bards are confined to subjects of purely local interests.

The *Edinburg Student* still continues to devote the greater part of its space to medical concerns. Its literary work, however, is always first-class, and many of its poems are gems. A series of biographies, accompanied by cuts of the persons described, have made the *Student* of this year specially interesting. Among others thus noticed are Prof. Butcher, the

translator of the *Odyssey*, and R. L. Stevenson. For the delectation of our medical readers we quote from its pages:

A CLINIQUE.

Half an ounce,
Half an ounce,
Half an ounce daily,
Into the patient's jaws
Rolled the drug rarely;
Was there a drop remained,
Nurse said "It must be drained,"
What though the man complained,
"Finish it fairly."

Students to right of him,
Students to left of him,
Students upon him;
Banged on his hollow chest,
Thumped on his slender breast,
Volleyed and thundered;
Breathless with anxious ear,
Listening in front and rear,
Hear what they cannot hear
Sounds gently murmured.

Shocked by the battery,
Burnt by the cautery,
Pulled at Death's lottery,
Patient sank under;
P.M. at one o'clock,
Bottled and sent to Jock,
Add to Museum stock,
Valueless plunder.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

THE next issue of the *Hogan's Alley Gazette* will contain the following orders from headquarters: "To be promoted to the forward line of the Hot Tomolies, for being 'wid us,' M-lv-le R-k-tt T-dh-pe, *vice* Jufakus F-lk-r, fired for insubordination in not voting 'wid de gang,' see!"

Prof. in English (to young man)—"How would you punctuate the following: The beautiful girl, for such she was, was passing down the street?"

Student—"I think, Professor, I would make a dash after the beautiful girl."

The following story is told of a veteran member of the M.M.P.A. The infant of the household was in the cradle. The head of the house was at home, and as he was preparing a homily to be read next day before the Divinity class, was peevish and fault-finding. "You've done nothing but make mistakes to-night," he growled. "Yes," she answered meekly, "I began by putting the wrong baby to bed."

J. K. C.—"What time is it, Billy?"

Billy K-n-n—"Its five minutes av a quarter to ten, aggszaftly."

"I saw a scientific note the other day," observed the professor, "to the effect that the oak furnishes a home for 309 species of insects."

"That's very kind of the oak," said P-tts dryly, "but it can't compete with a Muskoka mission boarding house."

A. W-k-r—"What is the surest sign of spring weather?"

A. D. McK—"That delightful feeling that makes you want to sit down and watch somebody else work."

School of Pedagogy. C-c-l Lav-l—"Well, but Dr. McL-n, don't you think — —?"

Dr. McL-n—"Nonsense, sir, perfect nonsense. Where in the world did you study philosophy?"

Overheard at the Queen's-'Varsity match when Harty was scoring a goal: "I'm just in love with that man Curtis. He knows his place so well and never stirs out of it."

W-nd-l to McC-n-l—"If a man were to marry his step-mother's half-sister's second cousin, what relation would she be to him?"

McC-n-l—"Give it up."

W-nd-l—"His wife, sure."

H-g-r at A.M.S. "But to return to the point I started from—I'm lost in an amazing labyrinth of intricacies."

Prof. in Botany class—"Here is a plant with a pod much resembling the shepherd's purse."

Tud—"Because its empty, sir?"

Prof. K—, (picking up a lead pencil)—"What do you do, Mr. S-t, with anything you find here?"

Irving S—"Put 'em in your pocket, sir."

T-dh-e (at kinematograph exhibition, when some small boys were making themselves obnoxious behind)—"Reach back, Henry, and help yourself to one of those kids."

HOW TO KILL A COLLEGE PAPER.

Don't subscribe. Don't ever contribute. Find fault with the literary part of the programme. Complain and say mean things to the editor. Make him do all the work. If you have been asked to write up the party, say that you can't. Never hand the editor a local; he might think that you are working for a position on the staff. Never speak to anyone concerning the paper, and if anyone speaks to you concerning it, squelch the subject at once.—Ex.

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QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

VOL. XXIV.

KINGSTON, CANADA, MARCH 27TH, 1897.

No. 10.

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**The Business Manager is in the sanctum on Tuesdays
and Thursdays from 11 to 12 to receive subscriptions.**

All literary contributions should be addressed to the
Editor, Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be ad-
dressed to the Business Manager.

THE recent annual meeting of the Arts Society has again called up and emphasized a question which was much discussed when the Society was re-organized in the spring of 1894. Previous to 1891 the senior year had been accustomed to manage student affairs, such as the Court, sending of delegates, etc., and also to secure as best they could the necessary funds. This latter was found to be a very arduous task and to obviate the difficulty the Arts Society was formed and up till 1894 it remained a mere money collecting machine. In that year a further change was made, giving to the Arts Society many powers and duties. Among other things it was proposed to give to the Society the right of appointing delegates to other colleges as there was a strong feeling that it was both anomalous and dangerous to have one society collecting the funds and another irresponsible body spending them. However, as up to that time there had been no abuse of the privilege it was considered that "for the present" matters might be permitted to remain as they were, reserving to the Arts Executive the right to restrict the payment of delegates' expenses, as any case might require. The Executive have been very timid of using their power, and as far as we know this restriction has never been exercised, though we think there have been some occasions when it should have used, both as to the number and as to the expenses of individual delegates. At this annual meeting a few restric-

tions were proposed for incorporation in the constitution, which it was hoped would improve matters, but these were voted down *in toto* and the whole question was thrown back into the old unsatisfactory conditions.

For next year, then, we have just two checks on the lavish expenditure of the students' money: first, the good sense and moderation of the senior year, a factor which has satisfactorily regulated the matter in many former years, and second, the hitherto unused power of the Arts Executive to refuse to pay excessive expenses. However, it seems to us that this important function should be permanently placed on a more definite basis. Students, as a rule, are not overburdened with money, yet they contribute cheerfully to funds which they understand to be necessary and reasonable, and on this account we think it imperative that such funds should always be placed beyond suspicion of abuse or mismanagement. Two very good suggestions have been made, first, that a maximum amount to be expended in sending delegates should be fixed; and, second, that our representatives to the various colleges should be elected at the annual election of officers in October. This method of appointment is in successful operation in several other colleges and would, we are sure, add to the interest in the annual elections, as well as result in the selection of men representative of the general body of the students to carry our greetings to sister institutions.

* * *

A liberal education is beyond the reach of the great majority of men, many of whom are hindered by very stern necessities from entering the charmed circle of "those who know." In a sense it is true that "ignorance is bliss," for the uneducated pass through life with a happy unconsciousness of what they miss, yet, from the standpoint of the initiated, their loss is deep indeed and pathetic.

It is doubtful whether college students value as they should the advantages they enjoy and the responsibilities devolving upon them. No matter for what profession a man is fitting himself, he should feel that he is to be an apostle of culture. The function of an educated man in the community

is most important. He need not hope to be highly appreciated by his fellows, and perhaps the truer he is to real culture the less he will be known and applauded. Yet his work, if done well, will last and that is the main thing.

The popular mind is a curious collection of inconsistencies. The average individual holds together, without any sense of discrepancy, a mass of notions derived from various sources and altogether heterogeneous. Latent contradiction is there in abundance but it remains latent, for this mass of notions is not stirred by the ferment of living thought.

Men come to college with such a mass of notions; they should go away with a system of thought from which all effete matter has been expelled. It is such a mental transformation as this, and no mere passing of examinations, which will make them true, though kindly, critics of life and benefactors of the race. Many students are not exacting enough with themselves. They rest content with much less than a thorough transformation of thought; the vitalizing ferment of reflection does not penetrate the whole mass of their notions, and just so far as this is true they fail to realize the object of a college course.

* * *

Few exchanges reach us whose editors do not in some way complain of the non-support of college institutions by the undergraduate body of their respective colleges. Various reasons are assigned for such neglect of manifest duty on the part of students, and many are the devices which have been suggested to remedy this evil. Strangely enough several of the panaceas prescribed by our brother editors as a cure for decaying college spirit, such, for example, as a great central body that shall control the workings of all minor societies, are already in actual existence at Queen's. And yet it does not require much effort of introspection to show that we too are suffering from the common evil, to a less extent, perhaps, than some other colleges, but sufficiently to hamper seriously the working of several of our most important institutions. Ask the average undergraduate the cause of this and he will probably excuse the selfishness and remissness of himself and his fellow-delinquents by the plea that such institutions are not representative, are controlled by graduates or men who are not closely in touch with the great body of students. And though even this fact is no excuse for his conduct, we find, on reflection, that he is not far from the truth with regard to the influence exerted by the older students. The existence in close connection with the Arts Faculty of the Divinity and Medical Faculties insures the presence among us of a considerable number of gradu-

ates, in many instances men who have identified themselves with college institutions from the beginning of their course, and for this reason possess the confidence of their fellow-students. As a result there is, perhaps, laid upon them a rather disproportionate share of responsibility in the management of societies to which graduates are eligible for membership. Their past record is a guarantee that they will conscientiously and to the best of their ability discharge the duties assigned to them. Our graduates are seldom obtrusive in seeking such appointments. Instances may be cited in which they have entrenched upon offices which custom has dedicated to the undergraduate, but such cases are rare. What is desirable then is not that graduates should take less interest in student institutions, but that undergraduates should take more. So many of our men are an unknown quantity outside their class work that in proposing a committee or selecting officers for any of our societies the choice of men is really quite limited unless we select them at a venture. Many good men who are prominent in the counsels of their own year ignore other institutions entirely and they remain practically unknown to the general body of students. There are scores of men who could benefit both themselves and their fellow-students by taking an actual interest in student organizations who are scarcely heard of except in examination lists. If graduates are too prominent in our societies it is largely because so many of the best men among the undergraduates shirk their responsibilities as citizens of a college democracy.

IN MEMORY OF DUNCAN McRAE, DIED MARCH 12th, 1897.

A hush has fall'n upon our joyous throng
Where late the merry tones of laughter rose,
Silenced the usual jest, the jovial song;
The ceaseless banter now no longer flows.

The angel, Death, has sped on shadowy wings
And breathed on one who to our hearts was dear;
In place of our late gladness, sorrow brings
The heartfelt sigh, the unavailing tear.

We scarce believe that him whom we have known
In manly strength excelling all beside,
Death can have claimed so early for his own,
And quench'd his life yet in its youthful pride.

It seems as if but yesterday he stood
Endow'd with all that youth and vigor gave,
A genial friend, a comrade true and good,
A man at all times kind, when need be, brave.

But now his ear has heard that voiceless call
Which summons from the living to the dead,
Which casts o'er brightest hopes a gloomy pall,
And shows our fond anticipations fled.

Thus to our view does still recurring death
The vanity of human strength oft show;
How utter our dependence on the breath
Of Him who did on man this life bestow.

Nor may we say that life was spent in vain,
Nor think it come to an untimely close,
Nor 'gainst this Sovereign will may we complain,
The work performed by each God only knows.

We humbly bow before this high decree,
And joy that ours is not a hopeless grief,
For there is One who has giv'n us victory
O'er the dark grave, and from grim death relief.

—'98

NEW SONGS FOR SCHOOLS.

J. Fischer & Bro., 7 Bible House, N.Y., have sent us the following new songs:

1. The Tinker's Song. (For Boys.) J. Wiegand. Price, 40 cents.
2. The Chinese Umbrella. (For Girls.) Chorus with umbrella drill. C. H. Lewis. Price, 50 cents.
3. The Crafty Old Spider. J. Wiegand. Price, 40 cents.

They will prove very interesting to persons who are getting up entertainments at schools or social gatherings. Numbers 1 and 2 are beautiful and attractive action songs, and number 3 contains a good moral lesson for young and old. The music is very tuneful and catchy, while the accompaniments are written in an easy and graceful style.

LITERATURE.

RUDYARD KIPLING AS A SHORT-STORY TELLER.*

II.

THE leopard cannot change his spots, neither can a writer his individuality. He may write to-day in poetic form and to-morrow in prose, but underneath both prose and verse the same man appears, and he who is pre-eminent in prose is pre-eminent not by virtue of the poetic qualities of his style, but by his prose genius. Though he may wander into the fields of poesy his feet will only run swift and sure when he is on the ground suited to his nature. Scott was a prose genius; and his poetry is remembered not so much for the qualities which are peculiar to poetry as for the local colour, the romance, the chivalry, which are found in an immeasurably finer manner in his novels.

So is it with Kipling. His poetry lacks fineness and variety; it attracts by its robust strength, its striking realism, its vigorous and stirring music; but if a reader wishes to enjoy these qualities to the

full in Kipling he must seek his enjoyment, not in his poems, but in his short stories. So altogether superior are some of these short stories to the stories of any other of our modern writers that one is almost inclined to borrow an expression from Andrew Lang and let the matter rest there. Lang, in one of these fine moments when he had his appreciative mood to the fore, dismissed Kipling with the words: "Kipling—*et apres!*" He is indeed our only transcendent short-story writer, and his genius seems exhaustless in this particular vein. It might have been supposed that after he had given us all we could stand of Ortheris, Learoyd, and Mulvaney that he would have spent himself, and would become a dead letter; but while these vigorous studies were still fresh in our minds "The Jungle Books," those most wonderful fables of modern times, came to rouse our admiration at the art, the restraint, of one who seemed to scorn restraint, and to defy the finer side of art. During the past two years he has turned his versatile pen to giving life and beauty to steam and machinery. In this field he is at his best, not in a poetic study such as "McAndrew's Hymn," but in such a piece of prose as "The Ship That Found Herself," where every nut and screw, bolt and rivet, plate and beam, rod and crank, become living parts of the animate craft that feels her way blindly through the Atlantic smother from the Old World to the New.

But Mr. Kipling will hardly succeed in surpassing in interest the stories in which our old friends, Ortheris, Learoyd and Mulvaney, figure, and the very excellent *Edition Definitive* of "Soldiers' Tales," from the press of MacMillan & Co., is taken up with the same pleasure with which these same tales were welcomed six or eight years ago. Two of the tales will stand reading once a year—"The Drums of the Fore and Aft" and "The Courting of Dinah Shadd." These stories are so well known that it would be impertinence to analyze them here; but both are excellent examples of Kipling's art. He prides himself on his realism, and the world delights in calling him a realist; but these stories are in reality a triumph of idealism, or whatever you choose to call it, over realism. In "The Drums of the Fore and Aft" he has a brace of heroes, wretched little street Arabs, profane, vicious, but with one saving quality—truthfulness. As we read we find another, patriotism; and yet another, inseparable love for each other. As we close the story we have forgotten all about the realism of the barrack life, of the struggle in the mountain passes, of the closing touch where the Brigadier claims that all the honour was due to his "craft, strategy, wisdom and foresight," and keep step with the noble little ruffians as they gallantly turn the tide of battle

*Soldiers' Tales. By Rudyard Kipling. London and New York: MacMillan & Co. Toronto: The Copp Clark Co.

With a tow-row-row-row-row—
To the British Grenadier.

In "The Courting of Dinah Shadd" our old friend, Mulvaney, is of course the hero. A romantic character, if ever there was one, with a heart like tinder! And was there ever a more romantic friendship than that of Ortheris, Learoyd and Mulvaney? Were it not for the romance so closely joined with the realism in Kipling, the god with the brute, his works would have but a short existence. But to see the romance in Mulvaney's composition, read his description of himself on the day that Dinah accepted him, and he kissed her "on the tip av the nose an' undher the eye."

"That day," he says, "I throd on rollin' clouds. All earth was too small to hold me. Begad, I cud ha' hiked the sun out av the sky for a live coal to my pipe, so magnificent I was. But I tuk recruits at squad drill instid, an' began wid general battalion advance when I shud ha' been balance-steppin them. Eyah! that day! that day!"

And Kipling has an idealist's love for his characters, a fondness for them which is beautifully shown in the closing words of this same sketch.

"When I woke I saw Mulvaney, the night-dews gemming his moustache, leaning on his rifle at picket, lonely as Prometheus on his rock, with I know not what vultures tearing his liver."

Critics are now asking, "But will Kipling ever write a long and strong book?" So far he has certainly not succeeded, and his "Captains Courageous," at present running in *McClure's*, is no better than former efforts; but who can say what a man of only thirty may not do? Usually at thirty the first feeble efforts of a writer of promise struggle to the light of day. But—and Mr. Kipling is now in serious danger of being told how to become great—if he would achieve a weighty masterpiece he must find a hero. So far his heroes have been too close to the brute; a grand, a lofty, a noble hero is not in his pages. When he touches such a plain of life he becomes a sneerer and a cynic. But with so much of life before him, with his multifarious experiences, with his power of concentration and self-criticism, no one can forecast his future.

T.G.M.

The Presbyterian congregation at Westport, of which the Rev. S. S. Burns, B.A., was pastor, before accepting the call to Stirling, have extended a unanimous call to the Rev. A. C. Bryan, B.D.

Revs. T. J. Thompson, M.A., J. A. Black, B.A., S. S. Burns, B.A., and a number of our other graduates were in the city last week to attend a meeting of Presbytery.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

THE UNIVERSITY MAN IN THE MINISTRY.

AT the outset I must make clear what sort of man is meant when I speak of the University man. I do not refer to any or every graduate, inasmuch as it is quite possible for a young man of ordinary ability and average application to pass the examinations necessary to the securing of a degree and still fail to catch the distinctive spirit of a University. In a University career extending over eight or nine years one is sure to meet with students whose education is mainly the accumulation of information, who never feel the need of bringing unity into their intellectual life and who are never led to question and examine the bases of their religious faith. Without either blaming or praising such men, let me say that it is not of these I would write in this paper. When I use the term "University man," I refer to the student who *has* felt the need of seeking some sort of unity for his intellectual life, who *has* been led to question and examine the bases of his religious faith, and whose creed, whether orthodox or heterodox, is at least personal.

What is likely to be the experience of such a University man in the ministry? At first, bitter disappointment. He leaves the University well-equipped with intellectual apparatus, his trunks heavy with Kant and Hegel, with works on the "genesis and physiology of the conscience," with volumes on Biblical Introduction, etc., and addresses himself to the new work of "candidating." Being generally a man of an ardent temperament and forgetting in the glow of his enthusiasm that the men and women whom he addresses are engaged in the practical business of life and quite unused to the ideal world in which he lives, he discourses in a manner altogether too ethereal and discovers some months after that the people have called a man with little or no intellectual equipment, with no depth of religious nature, and with, perhaps, only one recommendation, the fact that he is an eloquent speaker. A few experiences such as this give him at last a rude awakening, and when he next appears as a candidate before a congregation he is a sadder and a wiser man, sadder because he has discovered that even ministers can stoop to use the tactics of the politician; wiser because he has learned to sympathize with the people's needs.

At length he does impress the majority of a congregation as a "lad o' pairs," and receives a more or less unanimous call. With the call in his hands he congratulates himself that his troubles are ended, and hastens with joy to his new field of labour, his head full of the grandest schemes for the education

and elevation of the people. The ordination and induction once over he proceeds to get acquainted with the people, and so eager and enthusiastic is he that he never asks himself whether he is pleased with his work or not. But, after some time, his last call is made and he has time to breathe and think. At once his mind reverts to his grand schemes for the education of the people, and he gives himself to the composition of great sermons—sermons showing the true function of the prophet in Israel, the growth of the mind of St. Paul as traced in his various epistles, the gradual development of revelation, etc. But, alas, after a few weeks of such sermonizing he has another rude awakening, for he finds that the people do not attach as much importance to such themes as he does and that, if ever they are to be handled with profit, he must create the taste by which they are enjoyed. He learns, at first with something like chagrin, that, while the man who regards life and religion from the people's point of view secures an immediate popularity, he himself has to wait for recognition and run the risk of being soured while waiting. But if he is a true man, anxious to give to others what is his own soul's life, he will not complain if he is not recognized at once, nor will he misunderstand the hesitation of the people in venturing upon untried seas of thought. In his hours of bitter disappointment—and these must be part of the lot of every minister whose mind is of an imaginative caste—he may feel like crying out with Carlyle, "30,000,000 Englishmen, mostly fools;" but, in his saner moments, his human sympathies will re-assert themselves; he will give himself with new interest to an investigation of the actual conditions of his people, their educational advantages, their home life, the nature of their employment, and while a sigh may escape him as he sees his grand schemes vanish into thin air, a new resolution will be born in his soul—a resolution to deal with people as they are, to take them where they are and lead them gradually and gently into the larger truth and the wider life.

At the same time his intercourse with the practical world gives him a new sense of perspective. At a distance of one hundred miles from college the questions of the Mosaic authorship of the Pentateuch and the Davidic authorship of the Psalms lose in dimensions, and although a man of scholarly instincts can never regret the time spent during his college course in the minute analysis of the text of Scripture, still his contact with the practical world changes his standard of values and convinces him that the use of Biblical criticism consists solely in making clear the spiritual message of Israel. His anxiety to speak a living truth to men and thus

arouse them to thought and action is perhaps the best corrective for any exaggerated estimate of the value of criticism, and his critical insight will be all the truer for this necessity, under which the pulpit puts him, of distinguishing between the permanent and the temporal, the essential and the formal. And so after months, or, as in some cases, years, the seasons of panic and despair which at first visit his life—seasons during which he doubts whether he will accomplish anything as a minister for the uplifting of men, whether it would not be better to have less intellectual apparatus and be in closer sympathy with the popular point of view—come to him at wider and wider intervals and he settles down to his church work with the growing conviction that he can make his influence felt for the widening and deepening of the life of the community. As he becomes more thoroughly acquainted with the religious needs of his parish, and as the mental excitement consequent upon a new settlement passes away, he discovers a profound meaning in the systematic discipline of a University course. He finds that his knowledge is a well of living water springing up within him and that sermonizing is not a matter of gathering so much material from this commentary and that, but simply speaking forth the living thought and sentiment which the study of the Bible kindles in his own mind and heart. He wakes up to the fact that he is not at the mercy of every book he reads or every speech he hears, and by the independence of his thought and life he soon gathers round him the thinking men of the community and thus establishes relationships which are a never-failing source of pleasure and profit. Besides his comparatively wide acquaintance with the human spirit, as it expresses itself in history and literature, enables him to possess his soul in patience when he sees the people carried hither and thither by the various religious movements which now and then visit our country towns and villages, and saves him from the alarm which such movements often cause. But, best of all, the logic of his thought, though never paraded or expressed in syllogistic form, does in time make itself felt in the minds of his hearers, and to his great joy he sees indications from time to time that the people are actually—thinking.

The writer of this article has been in the ministry for only two years, but they have been years of earnest, even distressing, thought, and the optimism of his outlook has not been easily won. No University man can find much satisfaction in measuring his success arithmetically or by the furore he creates. He must be convinced that he is deepening men's lives before he can rejoice in his ministry. And it is the opinion of the present writer that the

greatest need of the church to-day for the deepening of religious life, at least in such a province as Ontario, is fresh thought and feeling about the great verities of religion, and such a need only the University man is prepared to meet.

R. J. HUTCHEON.

COMMUNICATIONS.

CHANGES IN THE CURRICULUM.

To the Editor of the Journal:

THE following thoughts, Mr. Editor, were suggested to the writer by the inter-year meeting of '98 and '99. That meeting was a brilliant success, and impressed those of us who have spent nigh half a score of years at Queen's with the fact that "College am a moverin" still.

On attending such a gathering one cannot fail to notice that in some respects the student body of to-day is decidedly different from that of seven or eight years ago. In particular we notice that the majority are far younger than were the men of '92 or '93, many of them being in comparison with the latter mere youths. This is no doubt praiseworthy to the men who have attained this standing at such an early age. It does not follow, however, that a better result in university work will ensue. In fact the general opinion seems to be that for success in a college course a reasonably mature mind is required. Whether that be the case or not, we notice very few of the "grown men" who were so common in the classes of former years. Their absence is due, we are told, to the rule lately enforced that all must matriculate. Now it is rather a pity that men of this type, men who almost invariably did the very best work, should be excluded by any stricture from the University. Some of the professors feel the injustice of this and lament that in losing these men of mature years they have lost their most satisfactory students.

It is not out of the way then to suggest a remedy. Why not allow men who have reached a certain age, say 21, to enter and take up the regular work without this imposition. For men who have been in business or professional life and have decided after they were out of their teens to take a college course, it is altogether too humiliating to go back to the high school or collegiate to study along with mere children, and under men who are perhaps their juniors. There are other considerations, too, that we need not discuss, which make such a course impracticable. Since then the rule mentioned is of value only to keep too ambitious youngsters within bounds, why not allow it to have that effect still in relation to them, while on the other hand it does not put an ob-

stacle in the way of men of riper years and judgment. Again, nearly half the students present at that meeting were ladies. Eight or ten years ago they numbered only two or three in each year and their presence could be simply ignored. But when they number one-third of the whole body of students relations have changed, and it is not out of place to ask if the curriculum is not to be changed in some way to correspond. Now many of the ladies are attending the University solely for the purpose of a liberal education, a smaller number perhaps with a view to teaching or some other profession now open to woman. All without exception make a decided effort to obtain a degree, one reason being that in general they do not wish to appear at a disadvantage beside their fellow students, and in particular alongside their rivals of the other sex, who are so slow to acknowledge their ability. In consequence, a great deal of hard work is done on classes that are of no particular advantage, and that are anything but attractive. The object is to get them off so they will not stand in the way of a degree.

Now no one can help being concerned to see the bloom fading from the cheek and the brightness from the eyes, or to find the spontaneous rippling laughter and the graceful sprightliness of step giving place to dullness and weariness, and this all because of uncongenial work. Glancing at the course given in the Ladies' Colleges heretofore, we find that music and painting have been looked upon as of primary importance. This indicates a demand for culture in this direction. A woman's education is not complete without some attention to the former at least. If this be true, if general culture be the object, and if these branches must be taken up before or after a university course, why not make them integral parts of that course? In lieu of them other classes that were uncongenial could be dropped, and moreover the ladies would have an academical standing in these branches that would serve them in good stead for professional purposes. The course in that way, too, would be made lighter and they would be given credit for work really done.

How this is to be attained it is not perhaps so easy to see. A chair in music is still a thing of the future. But have not the Ladies' College, or the Conservatory of Music, and the Arts School obtained such a standard of proficiency as to permit affiliation in this work. Whether the present condition of affairs makes this possible or not I am unable to judge. If possible, it would surely be well to make some such change, and thus place on the list of subjects those that require to be studied for a fully rounded education, leaving out those that are sheer drudgery and that have no further significance after exams. are over.

Again, the presence of divinities at that meeting suggested the close relation of the faculties, and their influence on each other. Every university, we believe, should include a study of theology and every theological college should have as its basis and in actual co-operation with it an arts department. The influence of the theological department on arts men and arts work cannot be over-estimated. It is pre-eminently this influence we have to thank for the fact that Queen's is not a mere mechanical grinding mill, turning out men who will fit into the moulds prepared by the Department of Education. The fact that her early professors, not only in divinity, but in arts, were theologians or men who looked at all things from a universal point of view, has given the true and proper direction to the arts course. Men in Queen's are taught that the valuable thing in a college course is not to gather and heap data together, but rather to learn proper principles and methods and points of view by which after study may be guided.

On the other hand daily contact with arts men and arts professors has had a strong influence on theological students. The cant and formalism so dangerous to divinity men are giving many a rough shock in continual contact with men who are studying the same problems from a scientific or philosophic point of view. As a result long-faced piety disappears, and along with it the phraseology and mode of reasoning that belonged to our ancestors of the stone age. The close connection has, we believe, done much to make our divinity students rational men, and for this we are rightly grateful. And not only the men but the course has been kept rational this way; and of no small moment in this direction is the part being taken in actual theological work by our Professors in philosophy and Greek.

The arts department has done much in giving us the work of these men alone. We wish, if possible, to return the compliment; we believe there is one way open. American universities have recognized the propriety of a chair in Bible study. We commend such a spirit. The Bible surely is as worthy of being made a text book as Plato or Kant or Wordsworth.

Just to show our good will, then, we would like to see the Principal's class made one of the regular classes of the University. The sceptical man may smile at the idea, but there are scores of men (and women too, perhaps) who would gladly take advantage of such an opportunity were it offered. If it were, we believe the result would be advantageous to our fellow students in arts and to the welfare of Queen's. May not the idea be worthy of serious consideration?

H.

ARTS SOCIETY CRITICISM.

To the Editor of the Journal:

It is not my desire to fill the columns of the JOURNAL with controversy over trifling questions, but I think it is my duty to reply to an editorial which appeared in the last number.

I am not at all clear as to what the writer has tried to make out, but, if I might be allowed to hazard a guess at his meaning, I would say that he has attempted to criticise the present conditions of the Arts Society and the attitude of certain students with reference to the constitution. I may, however, be altogether wrong. It is difficult to say. He is a man of so many metaphors, and his diction is so redundant and even contradictory, that meaning is almost obscured. Whoever he may be, he is, evidently, a man who has dabbled in philosophy and politics. It is a pity that a university student should become so enamoured with philosophical and newspaper phrases that he must, at the cost of obscurity and even absurdity, parade them before his readers. But this is characteristic of the gentleman, if I guess him rightly.

He begins his article by calling attention to the fact that the annual meeting of the Arts Society is at hand. In the second sentence he says that the Society is "in a kind of transition state at present." This was in the first verbal tangle I had to unravel. What does the writer mean by a "kind of" transition state? Why does he modify "transition state" by the words "kind of?" He evidently mean simply a *transition state* and through his love of words has fallen into redundancy. We see this again in the further modifying phrase "at present." Surely "is" is equivalent to "at present." In the same sentence he goes on: "each year it *becomes* necessary." Evidently this is not a permanent necessity, it merely *becomes* a necessity as each year comes round. Does the writer not mean that "it is necessary at each annual meeting?" Again, the phrase: "to *further* perfect its organization." Is not perfection an end? Can "further" be used with reference to it? Do not these confused and contradictory words mean, simply, *improve*? "And differentiate its functions!" "And differentiate its functions!" What can the gentleman mean? Surely if it has more than one function, those functions must be already differentiated. It is here that we must bring our guessing powers into action if we are to get relief. I think the writer simply means, give it new functions and further define the old ones. But my statement is open to contradiction. A hundred different readers might interpret it in a hundred different ways. So if anyone can point out a more evident meaning I would gladly accept it, for, as I say, my interpretation is the result largely of guess-

work. In the very next sentence the writer says: "There appears to be a tendency to push to the furthest extreme any latitude, etc." I must confess that to me it is a profound mystery how one can "push" latitude. I think the critic has confused *latitude* with *opportunities* allowed by latitude. Again, we have the words "furthest extreme"—quite on line with "further perfect." Musical jingle of words. "Sweet smoke of rhetoric," as Armado would say. Truly this is a man

"That hath a mint of phrases in his brain :
One, whom the music of his own vain tongue
Doth ravish, like enchanting harmony."

And how appropriately and forcibly he uses these stump phrases! Observe: "Squeeze the treasury dry;" "A scarcely concealed itching of the palm;" "May well fear for the future;" "Perilously near the spoils system;" "Stem the tide."

Of course we may pass over such trivial grammatical errors as that in the third last sentence where the writer says "is *being* held," when he meant to say "is *to be* held." Of course the critic knew better, it was only a slip.

Now, Mr. Editor, if I have interpreted this critic's meaning rightly, I must strongly protest against the imputations he has made concerning certain of the arts students and the senior year. Flat contradiction is no argument, but I think I am only using at least equal rights with the writer—and perhaps more legitimate ones—when I assert that there was no tendency "manifested" towards "squeezing the treasury dry," no "itching of the palm," and no "advocation of the spoils system." I challenge the writer to point out one case in which the students advocated an unnecessary expenditure. What grounds has the writer for imputing mercenary motives to those members who desired to limit the surplus of the curators? They simply could not see the justice—and it is a question to me if anyone can—in large surpluses being held by a committee of the Society when the Society itself might stand in need of the money.

When he goes on to comment on the action of the senior year in sending the chairman of the Arts Dinner Committee to Varsity, I must say that I fail to see the sequence. The writer says: "When it becomes necessary." Then he admits the necessity of a representative. How this is connected with "an itching of the palm" and "the spoils system" is more than I can understand. And what value has the phrase, "As far distant as Toronto?" Evidently the only exception he takes is to their choice of a representative. Well, if anyone is to blame in the matter it is not those who chose the representative, it is the representative they chose. And I am willing to shoulder all the blame. The gentle-

man knows well that when I left for Toronto there was nothing remaining for me to do in connection with the dinner. Moreover I left a very competent gentleman in charge of the position in case anything should arise.

My communication has been somewhat lengthy, Mr. Editor, but it was such an "amazing labyrinth of intricacies" that I had to deal with, I could scarcely get through quicker. In conclusion I would say that I have confidence enough in my fellow students to assure this man of many metaphors that we "*can* count on" the coming senior year, together with those members of the present senior year who will be here next session, and all other arts students, to use wisdom in "further perfecting the organization" and "differentiating the functions" of the Society; to resist the "tendency toward pushing latitude to the furthest extreme;" to prevent the "squeezing of the treasury dry;" to cure the "concealed itching of the palm;" to steer our Society away from its position so "perilously near the spoils system;" to "stem this tide," and to "place the Society on a sure footing for all time to come."

I hope if the critic has any further remarks to make he will show the courage of his convictions by subscribing his name.

I am, yours truly,

C. E. SMITH.

To the Editor of the Journal :

In your last edition nearly a whole column of words appeared to express the wailing and lamentations of some pure-hearted soul for what he seems to consider a crying outrage on the part of certain students, but which really amounts to a little shortsightedness on his own. And after sorrowing through the subject with such droning insinuations as one might make against the veriest traitor to his college, he winds him with a most eloquent drum to arms for all loyal students to take their stand against "such actions." Now, Sir, I have no intention of using up good time and space in dealing with what I consider such a trivial matter, but I would like to assist "Student" in seeing his way clearly through the troubles by which his poor heart is tossed. That dance held at the Frontenac was one given, for the most part, by Queen's College students, who, as private individuals in a free country, took on themselves the liberty of entertaining a number of their friends in the way they thought fit. It was not given in the name of Queen's or any of her institutions, mainly to avoid the claws of such chronic upholders of "true principle" as the man who has taken on himself to do all the worrying for the A.M.S. The invitations distinctly read "Students' 'At Home,'" and were

issued in the name of the secretary of the committee appointed by those who supported the dance. And Sir, I now consider it most presumptuous for any man to style himself "Student" in the columns of a paper and deny another the right of doing so in something of the same capacity. As students we have a right to call ourselves such, whether in Queen's or out of it, whether in any college or as extra-murals, and no A. M. S. has any right to dictate to us otherwise. The dance at the Hotel Frontenac was not given "under the patronage of the name of Queen's University," nor was any "cover" for such an "action" needed. And again, Sir, I protest against our being identified with the students who ran any "excursions for private gain." The particular excursion referred to was advertised under the name of "Queen's College Athletic Association," while the invitations for that dance, I repeat, distinctly read, "Students 'At Home,'" no mention whatever being made with regard to Queen's, or any other institution.

I am sure that every student of Queen's, whether he be the person called on by "Student" or not, feels that the principle which he tries to maintain is perfectly right, but it has absolutely no proper application in this particular instance, and I hope that "Student" will see his way more clearly before making another gallant but unnecessary onslaught.

Jus.

UNIVERSITY NEWS.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

THE last open meeting for this term was held in Convocation Hall on the 13th. The Musical Committee, assisted by the Levana Society, had prepared a good programme, but many of those who had promised to contribute broke faith with the committee and as a result the programme was considerably curtailed. The numbers that were given were all well rendered. They consisted of: Piano solo, Miss Ryckman; violin solo, Miss Macpherson; selections, Glee Club; recitation, R. Hunter, B.A.; solo, J. Macdonnell; recitation, Miss Grenfell; faculty song, A. J. Meiklejohn. The report of the Musical Committee was received and adopted and the following Committee elected for next session: D. W. Best, W. G. Tyner, A. J. Meiklejohn, H. V. Malone, B.A., J. M. Scott, J. F. Sparks, W. C. Baker, M.A., secretary.

The attendance at the meeting on the 20th was like the first robin, or the festive bull-frog, an unfailing sign of spring. When the hour for opening arrived J. W. McIntosh, M.A., was called to the chair, where he presided with dignity, being clothed

in authority and a long overcoat. The two important features of the meeting were the hearing of a deputation from the Senate regarding Convocation amenities, and the delivery of the President's annual address. Professors Shortt and McNaughton, representing the Senate, spoke with regard to the part the gallery should take in the approaching Convocation, and the Chairman, with becoming courtesy, assured the gentlemen that we would take it into our "serious consideration." The matter has been referred to the Executive and will come up this week for discussion. The President's paper was entitled "A Century of Law in Ontario." It was a popular treatment of what to the laity is a dry subject, and it is to be regretted that there was not a larger house to hear it.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

At the March meeting of the Literary and Scientific Society the President, Mr. N. R. Carmichael gave an address on the "Electric Spark." He explained and illustrated some of the phenomena of electric storms, went into the theory of lightning-rods, showing that these so-called preventives of destruction are anything but infallible, mentioned the precautions that have been taken to make the Washington monument proof against lightning, consisting not of one or a few points but of a whole framework of iron covering the top of the obelisk and connecting with the elevator shaft inside, which acts as a conductor down to the ground. A disquisition on anode and cathode rays, which would have been illustrated better by means of the tubes themselves than of black-board sketches, formed a part of the address.

The programme of the Society for next year is almost ready for publication. Mr. Burton's paper on the "Struggle in Canada for Responsible Government" will be given early in the session, and six others on classical, scientific, economic, theological and literary subjects will be read by members whose special studies have been devoted to these various departments of letters.

KINEMATOGRAPH ENTERTAINMENT.

The convener of the Kinematograph Committee has pleasure in announcing that the sum netted from that entertainment for the gymnasium fund amounts to \$148.56 (one hundred and forty-eight dollars and fifty-six cents).

The ladies would take this opportunity of expressing their thanks to the committee so kindly appointed by the Alma Mater Society, and especially to the chairman of that committee, all of whom rendered valuable assistance towards the success of the entertainment.

WILLIAMSON MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP.

Amounts received by the Treasurer, J. B. McIver, towards the James Williamson Memorial Scholarship Fund:

Net amount received from Dr. Williamson's estate. \$777 28
Subscriptions received as per list appended. 406 00

\$1,183 28

Two remarks may be made on this statement. First, what a commentary on the character of the beloved old Professor is in the fact that his estate amounted to less than eight hundred dollars! It should be remembered that he left the best of his library to Queen's, as well as his "estate." Secondly, the subscriptions amount to \$594, as will be seen from the list appended, but if all who loved him send in even small sums they will surely come to at least as much as his "estate." We shall gladly publish additional subscriptions in our next issue, or the next.

It should also be noted that the students' memorial to Dr. Williamson took the form of the most beautiful brass in Convocation Hall. It was uncovered last April by the President of the Alina Mater Society.

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAID.

Principal Grant, D.D., Kingston, \$100; interest paid	\$ 6 00
James M. Farrell, B.A., Kingston, \$100; interest paid	6 00
Robt. S. O'Loughlin, M.A., New York, U.S.A.	100 00
Rev. Alfred Gandier, M.A., Halifax, N.S.	25 00
Charles Macdonald, LL.D., New York, U.S.A.	25 00
A. E. Malloch, B.A., M.D., Hamilton	20 00
Mrs. Keith, Halifax, N.S.	20 00
E. R. Peacock, M.A., Toronto	20 00
P. C. McGregor, M.A., Almonte	15 00
Rev. Dr. Snodgrass, Bridge of Weir, Scotland	10 00
John Mudie, B.A., Kingston	10 00
T. D. Cumberland, B.A., Brandon, Man.	10 00
J. B. McLaren, M.A., Morden, Man.	10 00
Alex. McLeod, B.A., Winnipeg, Man.	10 00
J. T. D. Mackenzie, M.D., Kingston	10 00
Hon. Sir H. G. Joly de Lotbiniere, LL.D., Quebec	10 00
James Armour, B.A., Perth	10 00
Rev. Robt. C. H. Sinclair, B.A., Oliver's Ferry	9 00
Rev. James Cumberland, M.A., Stella	5 00
Mrs. James Cumberland, Stella	5 00
Rev. Arch. Currie, M.A., Sonya	5 00
Rev. R. Chambers, Bardezag, Armenia	5 00
Prof. A. P. Knight, M.D., Kingston	5 00
G. L. B. Fraser, B.A., Ottawa	5 00
M. Flanagan, Kingston	5 00
Richard J. Clark, M.A., Victoria, B.C.	5 00
S. D. Pope, B.A., LL.D., Victoria, B.C.	5 00
W. T. McClement, M.A., Chicago, U.S.A.	5 00
Rev. J. E. Duclos, B.A., Valleyfield	5 00
A. F. Riddell, Montreal	5 00
Miss M. J. Thompson, B.A., Almonte	5 00
Rev. John Hay, B.D., Cobourg	5 00
Rev. Alfred Fitzpatrick, B.A., Cape Vincent, U.S.A.	4 00
Rev. E. D. McLaren, B.D., Victoria, B.C.	3 00
Rev. D. Strachan, Rockwood	2 00
Mrs. Drummond, Kingston	1 00

(Signed) J. B. McIver,
Treasurer.

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY COUNCIL.

A special meeting of the Council of Queen's University was held in the Senate Chamber on Tuesday afternoon, March 16th. A committee consisting of Mr. E. J. B. Pense, Dr. Goodwin and Dr. Knight, representing the School of Mining and Agriculture, made application on behalf of that corporation for affiliation with the University. In addition to the degree of B.Sc. as set forth in the last calendar, it is proposed to establish the degree of M.E. (Mining Engineer), and also the degree of D.V.M.S. (Doctor of Veterinary Medicine and Surgery), which will be granted upon a three years' course of study, modelled upon the course in the Royal Veterinary College of Edinburgh. On motion of Mr. A. T. Drummond, it was agreed to recommend the proposal to the favorable consideration of the Trustees at the annual meeting of the Council, and the Principal, Mr. A. T. Drummond, Mr. G. M. Macdonnell and the Registrar were appointed a committee to draw up the terms of affiliation.

A letter was read from Mr. J. G. Bourinot, LL.D., D.C.L., C.M.G., Secretary of the Royal Society of Canada, inviting the Council to send a representative to their annual meeting in June next. This was referred to the general meeting of the Council.

The following were announced as newly elected members of Council: W. F. Nickle, B.A., barrister, Kingston; Rev. N. McPherson, M.A., B.D., Hamilton; Rev. T. J. Thompson, M.A., B.D., Belleville; Rev. D. Strachan, B.A., Hespeler; J. J. MacLennan, B.A., barrister, Toronto; Rev. R. Laird, M.A., Campbellford; Rev. Jas. Binnie, M.A., B.D., McDonald's Corners; Rev. R. J. Hutcheon, M.A., Almonte; T. A. Bertram, M.D., Dundas; Francis King, M.A., barrister, Kingston.

Mr. P. C. McGregor, M.A., Almonte, received the nomination for election to the Board of Trustees.

DR. AMI'S LECTURE ON "THE EARLY INHABITANTS OF CANADA."

This lecture is to be the first of the evening entertainments arranged for by the ladies of Kingston in connection with the April Convocation. It will take the place of the science lectures formerly given on the Monday evening before Convocation. Miss E. Macpherson has undertaken dramatic entertainments for Tuesday and Thursday evenings, and Mrs. R. T. Walkem for Wednesday evening. Convocation week will be crowded with "events."

Dr. Ami's lecture, illustrated by sixty lantern slides, has been given in Ottawa and Montreal to audiences comprising the intellectual life of those cities. As a graduate of Queen's, he should get a still warmer welcome here. We give a part of the Montreal *Star's* report of the lecture:

"The last of the series of lectures in the Somerville course was delivered before an audience which filled every portion of the hall, by Dr. Henri M. Ami, of the Geological Survey, Ottawa, who spoke on 'Extinct Forms of Animal Life.' Rev. Dr. Robert Campbell introduced the lecturer. Dr. Ami treated his subject with consummate ability, and from first to last held the attention of those present by his graphic description of animal life in prehistoric times. Incidentally, in the course of his remarks, he described the sand stone formations and the coal deposits of Canada and the United States, in which a large number of the skeletons of these ancient animals have been found in such great numbers that the geologist had experienced little or no trouble in articulating the various bones, the result of which had been to show that this planet, and especially this portion of it, had been populated ages ago with animals and fish of mammoth size, beside which the elephants and whales of the present day seemed small in comparison.

The pleasure of the lecture was greatly enhanced by a series of excellent limelight views. At its close Dr. Ami was tendered a vote of thanks, on the motion of Mr. Cherrier, seconded by Dr. Wesley Mills."

Who does not want to see the Stegosaur with brains both in head and tail? O for a double supply of brains when exams. are on!

MEDICAL COLLEGE.

FOLLOWING is the final year song of the graduating class in medicine, which was sung at the last annual dinner. With the exception of the skit on himself, it was composed by Mr. Barber and sung to the tune of "Tommy Atkins" by Mr. H. V. Malone. The hits contained in it were well received by the students.

Oh! they came here in the fall of ninety-three,
Freshmen, sophomores and juniors they have been;
They soon will have the coveted degree
Conferred by Chancellor Fleming in the spring.
With their record as a class we've nought to do,
That is estimated by our faculty;
In this badly written lay we'll endeavour to portray
Their points of individuality.

CHORUS.

Then here's to ninety-seven,
They're the best class turned out yet;
They're a credit to the college,
They're a crowd we won't forget.
May they never lose a patient,
May they always get their fee;
Here's then to ninety-seven,
May they all successful be.

Alex. Ford's our genial, jovial president,
Familiarly he's known as adipose;
His talents take the line of management,
No business tricks exist but what he knows.
He is great on steamboat work and rugby too,
We feel sure he is as honest as the day;
But one weakness we're all on to: when he goes up to
Toronto
He always stops at Whitby on the way.

Percy Bannister is neither mild nor meek,
No axe to grind, no wires to pull has he;
He always wants to sing or else to speak,
On prescriptions he's a great authority;
He's an intellectual giant, so he says!
But has lost his old-time popularity;
He was never in the running, for the votes all went to
Dunning,
And the latter took the trip to 'Varsity.

In Sidney Gould, our medical divine,
We have a speaker with some common sense;
His memory is a veritable mine
Of points in favor of his arguments.
The insane to see he oft to Rockwood goes,
Though some friends of his are mean enough to state
That his studies are a blind; he a lady goes to find,
And that in a uniform he's met his fate.

Then there's big ice-wagon Kelly, who's in fine
The embodiment of dignity and grace;
His maiden effort in the moustache line
Now decorates his dreamy, smiling face.
He has great plans for the future that we know,
Since he did his best to make us understand,
That he'll charge a great big fee, and a specialist will be
On diseases of the female thyroid gland.

There's Sir Walter Byron Scott, our handsome man,
He is tender on the subject of his age;
He converses with the nurses when he can,
His interest in their welfare can't assuage.
He is still a little off on Syncope,
For in a faint he never saw a lady fall;
He wears a ribbon red, has curls upon his head,
And his moustache is the envy of us all.

Letellier is chief justice of our court,
A better judge ne'er held our wool sack down;
He's prominent in every line of sport
And a favorite with the ladies of the town.
Mylk's record at the hospital is good,
He sticks right to his duties like a burr;
Hypocrisy's his sin, for he once got drunk on gin,
Though he poses as a strict teetotaler.

Ernest Croskery's the youngest we've struck yet,
He's an expert on the plaster splint we're told;
For the broken limb a perfect fit he'd get,
Because he'd use the sound one for a mould.

McCarthy, though the clinics he attends,
Has no use for the K.G.H. at all ;
When the ulcer's floor fell through he went to the Hotel
Dieu,

Where they patched up his intestinal canal.

Though McArthur is so quiet and so meek,
His attentions to the fair sex are well known ;
Though his visits are quite frequent through the week,
He on Sunday night ne'er fails to see her home.
Now house-surgeon Vincent Barber is the next,
A tribute to his genius we would pay ;
He's the favorite of the nurses, for he writes them pretty
verses,
And for him they'll weep when he is gone away.

Jess Dunning like Mohamet's coffin hung—
Midway twixt last year's hell and this year's heaven—
Till he took his place the delegates among,
Since then he ranks as one of ninety-seven.
Carscallen knowledge musical disclaims,
No taste or ear has he for tune or ditty ;
Did he call a meeting ? Nit ! What chump gave him the sit
Of chairman of the Musical Committee ?

Jock Harty is a wonder on the ice,
He's an expert with the hockey stick and puck ;
Inanition seems to be his only vice,
At exams. he always seems to trust to luck.
Knight's name brings to our mind the lance and lists,
And the mediæval men of martial stamp ;
And his name is no misnomer, for in the sultry summer
He was cavalry instructor at the camp.

Each football crank is quite familiar with
The athletic figure of our Arthur Ross ;
We hope in Kingston he'll conclude to live,
His absence from our team will be a loss.
Drummond from our gatherings always absent is,
Since the afternoon that he the court defied ;
He'd a popper in his hand, and no copper had the sand
To bring him to the court room to be tried.

Willy Huffman, though diminutive in size,
Is well fixed both for stomach and for brains ;
He is great on gynaecology and pies,
While at whist the needed points he always gains.
Charles B. Dyde our expert anæsthesian is,
Though his record on the canine needs revision ;
He chloroformed too fast, and poor Doggy breathed his
last,
Ere Doc. Mundell made the primary incision.

Lord and Lady Aberdeen have accepted the invitation of the Senate to be present at the coming Convocation. This Convocation promises to surpass in interest all previous ones. At it the portrait of Dr. Bell and a memorial brass will be unveiled, the former a gift of the Faculty, the latter given by the students as a token of their esteem for the retiring Registrar.

ARTS COLLEGE.

Y. M. C. A.

ON March 12th D. M. Solandt led the discussion of the topic, "Inconsistencies." The leader is to be commended for his courage in dispensing with notes and giving his remarks in a frank and easy manner. "This above all to thine ownself be true and it follows as the night the day thou can'st not then be false to any man." That truth, he said, was the key note of a consistent life. The rest of the hour was well occupied by other members who took part.

A departure from our programme of topics was made the following Friday, owing to the presence in town of Rev. Murdoch McKenzie, lately returned from Honan. The missionary kindly consented to address the students in Convocation Hall. His address showed very deep insight indeed into the character and customs of that old world people and remarkably sound judgment as to the manner of presenting Christian truth to heathen minds. He said the aim was to make Christianity a religion for the Chinese and to do that it was necessary first to understand the people and thus having obtained a common ground with them to build thereon the nobler edifice of truth never disregarding whatever useful material could be found in the ruined walls of heathenism. The clear and forceful presentation by Mr. Mackenzie of the problems of the Chinese foreign missionary, made his address one of the most interesting and instructive of its kind we at Queen's have been privileged to hear.

YEAR MEETINGS.

'98-'99.

On Monday, the 15th inst., the junior and sophomore years assembled in the Junior Philosophy class-room in a joint meeting. The meeting was called to order by W. C. Dowsley, the president of '98. Before commencing the programme there was a matter affecting the whole student body, but '98 especially, to come before the meeting. On account of the absence of the secretary, G. H. Wilmer, E. Williamson was appointed *pro tem*. A committee was appointed to draft a letter of condolence to Mr. Anthony on account of the death of his mother, and to the friends of the late Duncan McRae, champion athlete in the fall of '94 and member of '98. The chairman then asked the president of '99 if there was any urgent business in connection with that year. As there was none he called on Miss Mudie for the first number on the programme, a violin solo. W. R. Tandy then favoured the meeting with a vocal solo, after which Miss Grenfell

gave a recitation. The next item was a duet by Messrs. Walker and McDonnell. The chairman then called on W. C. McIntyre, the orator of '98, for a short address on inter-year relations. After a solo by Miss Brock, J. A. McCallum gave his very "dramatic" recitation, "The Lightning-rod Dispenser." R. Herbison, M.A., representative from '98 Divinity Hall, followed with an oration on the benefits which accrue from the Arts students and those of Divinity Hall studying in the same building. It makes the religion of the Divinity student more rational, while it also keeps the studies of the Arts student from being too mechanical. J. Shortt, B.A., as representative from '99 Divinity Hall, expressed his pleasure at being present and made many a "hit" by his witty remarks, "in fact it was good indeed." After a solo by Miss Knight, D. M. Robertson, critic for '99, gave his criticism. With cheers for '98 and '99, a meeting long to be remembered by these years came to a close. We think that other years might follow this example and thus bring the members of different years into closer touch one with another.

'99.

The Sophomore year had an interesting meeting on March 23rd. Miss Flossie Gardiner contributed a piano solo. The historian, J. F. McDonald, gave two biographical sketches, and the president read a humorous article from the *Edinburgh Student*, descriptive of the St. Lawrence rapids. Undismayed by the approaching examinations the year will meet again on April 5th.

1900.

On March 18th a regular meeting of the year was held. After the business of the year was concluded a splendid programme was rendered which was greatly appreciated by the large number present. Miss Tandy headed the list with a piano solo which was loudly encored. Mr. McKay sent everyone into raptures with an Irish recitation, with the exception of the critic who said Mr. McKay did not look like an Irishman. Mr. Munroe then gave a delightful selection on the autoharp and mouth organ combined. Miss Macpherson favored the audience with a masterly violin solo and kindly responded to a clamorous encore. Mr. Hagar then began, in his usual flowery style, an eloquent discourse on Canadian winter sports, but digressed so far from his subject as to finish with an enlogy on Tennyson. The critic then gave his report amid loud applause. The meeting was a model of order, except that on one occasion two of the senior members of the year were found pulling each other's moustaches behind a seat at the back of the room.

DIVINITY HALL.

MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION.

THE regular meeting was held on March 20th, the President occupying the chair. The report of the Treasurer showed a deficit still of \$157.27. The Executive reported the following appointments for the summer: to St. Joseph's Island, D. L. Gordon; to Arrow River, W. M. Kannawin, B.A.; to Golden Lake, J. Wallace; to Hargrave, if taken up, J. R. Conn, M.A.

The recommendations of the Executive were adopted. J. L. Millar, B.A., gave an interesting talk on his experience in opening up new mission fields. Rev. M. MacKenzie of Honan, at present home on forlough, gave an interesting address.

NOTES.

D. McG. Gandier and A. D. McKinnon occupied the pulpit of Knox Church, Ottawa, on the 14th and 21st inst. respectively.

We heartly sympathize with F. A. McRae, who has been detained at home for several weeks by the illness of his mother.

The death of Rev. John Mutch of Chalmer's Church, Toronto, was deeply felt by his many friends and acquaintances at Queen's. Our College was not his Alma Mater but he found in Queen's a spirit that responded to his own intense love for truth and when our Conference of Theological Alumni was formed, he registered as a member. We know of no one who strove more earnestly to keep in touch with the continuous advance of thought and to develop every talent with which he was endowed, and to say this is to accord him the highest tribute any man can receive. At the early age of forty-five he has been called to labour in another sphere; let us hope that his whole-souled consecration to all that was pure and true may inspire those who knew him to imitate his example and to carry on his work.

Of all the temptations which beset the student missionary or ordained clergyman perhaps none is more to be feared than the inclination to dabble in controversy either through the medium of the pulpit or of the local press. We should be grateful to our professors for their words of warning against apologetic preaching; if we have no positive practical theory of life to lay before a congregation we should step aside to make room for those who have. The preacher's office is not to awaken doubts but to teach men how to live. As to newspaper controversy, its tendency and results, so far as the settlement of religious questions is concerned, have surely been well illustrated in the Kingston press during the last

few months. When an essential doctrine of our faith has been attacked by a man of undoubted sincerity and influence, it may be well to let our voice be heard, provided we know whereof we speak; on other occasions we will lose nothing and retain much by preserving a dignified silence. The exponent of truth should not encourage triflers nor bring himself into contempt by answering a fool according to his folly.

In our last issue we pointed out that certain well-defined omens portended an increase in the ranks of the M.M.P.A. Our assertion has been amply justified. At Greig Place, Arnprior, on the 16th, instant Mr. Colin G. Young, B.A., ('93) was married at high noon to one of our most charming graduates, Miss Jean McG. Russell, B.A., of the class of '94. The ceremony was performed by two of our graduates, Revs.* D. J. McLean and Dr. Campbell, and the young couple were assisted by Miss M. Russell and Mr. J. Wallace, undergraduates of '97. Two days later Mr. Young was ordained and inducted into the pastoral charge of Russelltown, Que. This charge was recently vacated by Mr. D. R. Drummond, M. A., who left it to become pastor of the leading church of St. Thomas, Ont. We voice the mind of the many student friends of Mr. and Mrs. Young in wishing them every prosperity and happiness in their new home.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

BOARDER—"Seems to me that D-l-n Sr. can reach a great distance."

Lady Boarder—"Yes, Mr. D-l-n has longer arms than any gentleman I have ever met." Sensation and many blushes on the part of D-l-n.

B-nn-t—"Why would a barber rather shave two big broad-faced Dutchmen than a little skinny Irishman?"

W-nd-l—"Give it up."

B nn-t—"Because he'd be paid for two."

Scene at tea-table March 16th. J. S. W-t-n—"So to-morrow is the day of the big fight."

A. R-nn-e—"Yes; is it not a most disgraceful affair."

J. K. C-l-k—"It is. Such things should be suppressed."

J. S. W-t-n—"In fact it is no credit to us to mention the thing. It shows an interest we should not feel in it."

W. C. B-nn-t—"How do you think it will go?"

A. R-nn-e—"Fitz. will win."

J. K. C-l-k—"He will not."

A. R-nn-e—"I'll bet a dollar."

J. S. W-t-n—"I'll take you."

G. W. R-e, on leaving Convocation Hall after reading his sermon, was approached by a friend who asked him how he had succeeded. "First-rate," he replied, "the Principal seemed to be greatly impressed. I rather think I'll get a call; at anyrate he asked for a second hearing."

Friend to T. K-nn-dy—"How are you, Tommy?"

T. K-nn-dy—"I didn't steal your gloves and it was some other person that changed the stuff in the parcel."

[A letter in verse by ———, of year'—, to ———, (who dwells under the shadow of the Rocky Mountains) showing remarkable promise in one so young and reflecting no small, &c., &c.]

I've just been reading the tale of Don Juan—

Easy reading; extremely entertaining;

What wild and reckless fancies, and eschewing

Stiff rules of art, the critic's voice disdaining—

Like honey, clay and buttermilk set stewing;

Suppose I now should tell you it is raining,

Or anything would come in pat and timed,

So you could not deny me that it rhymed.

Poor Byron is black balled because obscene,

Untutored child of genius and so forth,

Like bacon fried, he gives both fat and lean;

(The lean without the fat is little worth.)

The *music* of his verse is sweet and clean,

And steady as the needle to the north,

Of course you will find here there parenthesis

With sudden jerks in thought (sharp antithesis).

I've oft heard preachers quote him in the pulpit,

When warning sinners to take in a reef;

A shudder cold went through me (could I help it?)

They said my days were "in the yellow leaf."

Complacently the congregation gulped it,

As if it were a joint of stall-fed beef

Roasted at the fire, that in his bosom

Preyed. Pardon reader! I must now give you some

Word to weld the rhyme out while 'tis hot,

As Byron does. But I fear I something wander

Which in classic writing is a serious blot;

Yet Don Juan is oft inclined to maunder;

Betimes he stuffs his blind foot through the plot,

And tears the cob-web fabric all asunder,

Much like Haidee and Don were roughly parted—

A pair of lovers more than broken-hearted.

There's one thing may be said about the song,

Although I'm quite unfit to criticise,

Which in a college sprig is very wrong,

As if his red-bound gown contained ought wise—

But Don Juan is tedious and long,

Still here and there it smacks of apple pies.

Now I must close this letter unto you

With affectionate remembrance and adieu.

—X.Y.

W. C. B-nn-tt (to friend who is examining the '97 Divinity photo)—"I wasn't always fat you know; why, I remember when I could run."

J. B. McK—"I was not so far out after all, boys, when I preached down east from Psalm 132: 14."

Prof. (in History Class)—"We have now reached the most important point in our lecture." Bell rings.

H. C. W-and-l after appearing before the committee for the examination of students entering Divinity, was heard dolefully repeating to himself, "Would that my father had taught me the craft of a keeper of sheep."

VERSICLES FROM EXCHANGES.

He read the books that all wise men writ;
He searched the world for knowledge, not for pelf;
He thought no man unknown, so keen his wit,
But once he met a stranger—'twas himself.

Mysterious nothing! How shall I define
Thy shapeless, baseless, placeless emptiness?
Nor form nor color, sound nor size is thine,
Nor words nor figures can thy voice express;
But, though we cannot thee to aught compare,
A thousand things to thee may likened be;

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And, though thou art with nobody nowhere,
Yet half mankind devote themselves to thee.
How many heads thy mighty plans pursue!
What laboring hands thy portion only gain!
What busybodies thy doings only do!
To thee the great, the proud, the giddy bend,
And, like my sonnet, all in nothing end.

—*Newcastle (England) Chronicle.*

I am her slave. Ah, this I know,
Although she would not have it so!
The truth my heart could not deny
When her dear face first met my eye—
That golden day six months ago.

'Twas summer then; now chill winds blow;
The fields then green are white with snow;
The world has changed, but still I sigh,
I am her slave!

Summer again will throb and glow,
The ice-bound brooks will laughing flow;
Will my sweetheart then pass me by?
Or will her smile be glad though shy,
When once again to her I show

I am her slave?

—*Virginia Van de Water in Harper's Bazar.*

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H. W. BRYAN, M.A.,	-	Managing Editor.
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MISS E. HENSTRIDGE,	-	Editor for Levana Society.
J. M. SCOTT,	-	Business Manager.
W. R. TANDY,	-	Asst. Business Manager.

**The Business Manager is in the sanctum on Tuesdays
and Thursdays from 11 to 12 to receive subscriptions.**

All literary contributions should be addressed to the
Editor, Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be ad-
dressed to the Business Manager.

A WORD of explanation is due to our subscribers
with regard to the delay in issuing No. 11,
which is now issued along with the Convoca-
tion number. The proper date for the appearance
of No. 11 was April 10, but this carried us into the
midst of examinations, and staff, contributors and
readers were alike busy. The pressure of work is
our excuse then and we hope it will be accepted by
all our subscribers.

* * *

In resigning the work and interests of the JOURNAL
into the hands of our successors we have little to
say in the nature of a valedictory. Our work for the
year is before our subscribers, and by it we must be
judged. Perhaps never before in the history of our
JOURNAL has the burden of making the college paper
a success fallen upon the shoulders of so few. For
assistance rendered by students who could ill spare
the time they devoted to the work, and especially
for the interest manifested by graduates like Messrs.
Marquis, Hamilton, Peacock and Hutcheon, we
are indeed thankful, and we can assure them that
their articles were not only acceptable to the staff,
as lightening our burdens, but have received many
words of warm praise from students and others. To
our successor we bequeath a clean sanctum (thanks
to the Queen's Fair), a treasury that has a "lean
and hungry look," a number of unpaid subscriptions,
and a bottle of dried mucilage, from which some
absent-minded friend has abstracted the brush. We
take with us loads of experience, an extended voca-

bulary of cuss words, (for which the men who failed
us in our time of need cannot wholly shirk responsi-
bility) and, let us hope, the good will of the consti-
tency of readers whom we have tried to serve.

In retiring from office we introduce to you our
successors and ask for them a more cordial and
generous support than it has been our lot to receive.
The following gentlemen have been taken by the
Alma Mater Society and set apart for the work (not
by the laying on of hands, the critics will do that):
Editor-in-chief, R. Herbison, M.A.; Managing Editor,
J. A. McCallum, '99; Business Manager, W. R.
Tandy, '99; Assistant Business Manager, W. H. Gould;
editors for the various faculties, etc., Levana, Miss
McKay; Divinity, J. S. Shortt, M.A.; Medicine, C.
P. Johns, B.A.; Arts, Thurlow Fraser.

* * *

When the Chief Justice of South Australia was
selected by the Senate three years ago out of all
Australians as worthy to receive the degree of LL.D.
an inquisitive student wished to know the reason
why. Her Majesty's Government, it is now an-
nounced, have chosen him as the one Australian
judge to be placed on the Judicial Committee of the
Privy Council, and probably for the same mysterious
reason that actuated the Senate. We heartily con-
gratulate our distinguished alumnus in Adelaide on
his new honour.

By the appointment to the greatest Court of Ap-
peal in the world of Sir Henry Strong, Chief Justice
of Canada, John Henry de Villiers, Chief Justice of
Cape Colony, and Chief Justice S. G. Way, of Aus-
tralia, the Judicial Committee has been made more
representative. It already includes at least one
member of the Bench of India. Not only has the
British Empire been always federated in the depart-
ment of justice, an appeal running without restraint
from its remotest bounds to that ultimate court
which holds its sittings in a stuffy room at West-
minster, but the union is now based on the repre-
sentative as well as on the imperial principle. We
owe this step to an Act passed by Lord Rosebery's
Government.

We have in these appointments an illustration of
how the British constitution, like the Empire, grows.

It was not created, or struck off at a heat, by one man or one generation. Like the House of Commons, which has gradually swallowed up all the other rods of empire, like the Cabinet, which though not named in terms of any statute, is yet the real author of almost all statutes, so the constitution expands automatically to meet new necessities and so to reflect the many facets of the great Imperial diamond. The next step may be that suggested by O. A. Howland in his "New Empire," viz., the Supreme Tribunal, holding sessions not only at Westminster, but on solemn occasions in Canada, South Africa, Australia and India.

* * *

Looking back over the events of Convocation week, a variety of thoughts flitted across the brain of a weary editor. Some of them made deeper impressions than others, at which times he thought aloud and his scribe recorded the words. "That Arts man who made the farewell speech must have forgotten the Scriptural injunction, 'If thy brother shall trespass against thee, go and tell him his fault *between thee and him alone.*' But must not grievances be aired? Not too soon. Better first seek to right them privately. A conference with the Senate, based on a petition from the gentlemen of the gallery, would probably do more to prevent the ladies from losing their piano, than ten public airings of a grievance which is as yet future. And what about moderns? Fie! Fie! You naughty boy! How dare you talk as you did? Dame Rumour says it was all true, but is it always well to tell all the truth? An appeal to Cæsar might be more effectual. But perhaps not. Difficult problem this."

Just then a change came over the moody editor and he began to talk about "results." "Poor fellow! It is not quite fair that he should be pilloried in that fashion. Yesterday his name was in the list of graduates; to-day it is still there, but a cruel pen has been drawn across it. Then, why all this uncertainty about the final list of graduates? Nobody seems to know who is through and who is not. The professors must be excited. No wonder; trying to do a week's work in a day. A change must be made. Exams. must come a week earlier, or Convocation a week later. Some students find it hard to wait one day for results. It might be easier to wait seven. Harder or easier, earlier or later, let the list of graduates when it does appear be the whole and the final list, and let all the other results be posted together."

The editor was getting excited, and, with teeth set and fists clenched, began tramping about the sanctum in such a threatening attitude that the scribe thought best to withdraw. Some thoughts are better not recorded.

CONVOCATION.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

THE Right Rev. Bishop Baldwin, of the Diocese of Huron, had been expected to deliver the baccalaureate sermon this year, but found himself unable to come. This function, therefore, devolved upon Principal Grant himself, and those who attended the service will not soon forget the earnest words he spoke. As the occasion was also that of the annual address to the Missionary Society, the first part of the Principal's remarks was upon the subject of missions, but his use of the term missionary was so comprehensive that he could scarcely have chosen a more appropriate theme for the baccalaureate sermon. The substance of the Principal's address was as follows:

"When Commodore Perry, who first induced Japan to open its doors to the rest of the world, was introduced to a foreign missionary, he said to him, 'I, too, am a missionary.' Perry had been sent by his country on a mission, and he had accomplished it, with results that all the world can now see; forty millions of Japanese swayed by the rushing tides and the thousand impalpable influences of Christian civilization, and Japan itself made into a polished shaft, to force into new life the inert mass of China.

"Visiting Canton some years ago, I took with me a letter from a great commercial house in London to one of its agents. He was very kind, sharing with me his quarters, taking me all over and around the city, and introducing me to the representatives of half-a-dozen different missionary societies. When I spoke to him of his interest in the hospitals, schools, and native churches, he said, 'I feel that I, in my own way, am a missionary.' He had been sent out to buy and to sell; and in that so-called secular business he had lived the Christian life. His fidelity, industry, economy and truthfulness had convinced many a Chinaman that there was a spirit in him of which they knew nothing. To them he had been the best possible missionary of the Unseen and Eternal.

"It does not follow that every missionary succeeds. But failure in the right may be grander than victory. It leads finally to a success that is worth all the anguish of repeated defeats. Our bodies may be needed to fill the ditch or to be stepping-stones on which our comrades may mount to the rugged breach. Better that, surely, for a man, a thousand times over, than that he should lie in a dishonoured grave, 'A handful of dust in a shroud of shame.'

"We are the onlookers to-day at a great missionary movement in the old lands where long ago

Greece resisted the hordes of Asia in such fashion that every civilized man still bows in reverence as he hears the name of Miltiades, of Leonidas and his 300, or of the sea-fight of Salamis. A nation of about the population of Ontario is being sent to its frontiers to fight the Great Assassin, and they go with gladness on their mission, well knowing that the odds against them are overwhelming. At any rate, they can die, and their deaths may be required as the price of freedom for Crete, for Epirus, for Macedonia; and if, in His mysterious providence, God so requires it, these untrained, half-armed youths and old men are ready to pay the price. From Cyprus and Asia Minor, from France, Italy and Britain, from cities of the United States and Canada, men of the Greek race, and other heroes too, arise to offer themselves for the sacred cause. The cry, 'Here am I, send me; and if you do not send, I will go,' is heard all round the world. Yet men say that the age of chivalry is gone! Why should it be easier to recognize the missionaries of 2,000 years ago than the heroes of to-day? Why? Because 'the hero is seldom a hero to his valet!'

"If a nation had a mission, how much more a church! Dared any church abandon the high ideal set before it by its Divine Head? Dared any Christian community—such as a body of students—or any Christian man?"

To those who were being graduated he said: "Gentlemen, in going forth, crowned with the recognition of the University, remember that the best way in which to show your sense of what your Alma Mater has done for you, is never to forget that you have a high mission to fulfil. Keep before you steadily the highest ideal of which you have had glimpses in your best moments. You are called to various fields of work. Some intend to be medical men in different Provinces of Canada, in the United States, or the West Indies, or to go to Great Britain to walk the floors of the hospitals there. Others of you return to continue your studies here. Many will be appointed to the work of the ministry, or to preparatory duties in connection with that highest of all callings. Others go to be public, private, and high school teachers, or to get preliminary professional training in the School of Pedagogy. Every one who has completed his course in the Faculty of Practical Science, as well as a few who are only beginners, have already found situations in connection with that large task of mining development upon which Canada is entering, and for the successful prosecution of which scientific knowledge is even more needed than capital. Some of you intend to return to the home, to work on the farm, or in whatsoever business your parents are engaged. I am glad of this, for education is not a preserve for the

few. It is for man as man, and therefore it is that the word which I would like best to say to each of you is the best word for all. No matter what your occupation is, your influence in the world will be determined not by what you are professionally, but what you are as a man. Be true to yourself and to your place in the universe. 'Nature,' said Bacon, 'can only be controlled by being obeyed.' You must practise this duty of reverent and proud obedience. This law extends over the seen and unseen universe. I do not like the phrase of which so much has been made in our day—'natural law in the spiritual world;' it suggests what is not true. The laws of the spirit far transcend all natural laws. But certainly law does hold in the spiritual as truly as in the physical world, and a fundamental law is, that he who will not, at last cannot. This law is the awful Nemesis that dogs unfaithfulness. Be true, then, to yourselves, to your mission, and to your country."

TUESDAY.

The proceedings on Tuesday afternoon consisted of the usual valedictory addresses, the unveiling of Dr. Bell's portrait and the presentation to him of an address by the students.

With the gallery's permission D. L. Gordon presented the last will and testament of '97 Arts. Space will not permit a reproduction of the many good things the address contained, but Dave played his game with his usual steadiness and scored more than one touch-down.

Rev. S. H. Gould, B.A., presided over the obsequies of the (corporately) defunct medical class, and pronounced a eulogy which has seldom, if ever, been equalled on any similar occasion at Queen's. Mr. Gould is a finished orator and it is to be regretted that his voice has not been raised oftener in the counsels of the students in the Alma Mater Society. He spoke without manuscript, an innovation which is heartily commended to succeeding valedictorians.

T. S. Scott represented and comprehended the graduating class in the baby faculty of the University, Applied Science. Recent events in Tom's career made him a fair mark for the good-natured raillery of the "gods," but he stood fire very well and made a neat speech.

A. D. McKinnon, B.A., endeavored as gently as possible to comfort the ladies in their sorrow at the departure of so many divinity students from the city. Incidentally he wandered over the universe and delved into the deep things of the realm of learning, bringing forth things new and old. A. D. has a fine presence and a good voice, but he should not dispense the concentrated extract of seven years of academic study to the weary, surfeited occupants of the gallery, in one dose.

The other feature of the afternoon's proceedings was one of the most worthy in which Senate and students could engage. The University has never had a more loyal nor a more devoted and faithful servant than the retiring Registrar, Dr. Bell, and hundreds of alumni all over the world will rejoice to know that his worth has been recognized in this fitting manner, while they regret that it has been necessary for him to give up his active connection with the University. The unveiling was performed by Prof. Marshall, to whose energy is due in large measure the success of the movement begun in the early part of the session. Prof. Marshall spoke briefly and then gave place to Rev. Dr. Wardrope, of Guelph, a fellow student with Dr. Bell away back in the forties. The presence of Dr. Bell's old college companion was a very pleasing incident in the ceremony, and the aged doctor from the Royal City was listened to with rapt attention while for a short time he carried us back to those pioneer days of university life in Canada.

R. Burton then read the address presented to Dr. Bell by the students, expressive of their affection for him and their regret at the necessity for his retirement. A storm of applause greeted Dr. Bell when he rose to reply, and indeed the attitude of the students throughout indicated how strongly his character and personality had attached them to him. Dr. Bell's reply was characteristic of the man, sincere, kindly, self-deprecatory, and any stranger who listened to him would have no difficulty in accounting for the esteem in which he is held by those who know him best.

The Convocation proceedings were followed immediately by a public meeting, at which the Mayor presided, and at which the Countess of Aberdeen laid before the people the details of the Diamond Jubilee scheme for the inauguration of the Victorian Order of Nurses.

WEDNESDAY.

The second day of Convocation was an ideal summer day; Queen's weather, indeed, quite in harmony with the notable character of the occasion. By the time the Chancellor appeared on the platform in company with the Governor-General and the Countess of Aberdeen, and staff, and followed by Principal Grant, members of the Faculty and guests, Prof. Marshall and his corps had utilized every square inch of space in the body of the hall in stowing those admitted by ticket and those who swarmed in the moment the main door was opened. The gallery was there, except "Tuddy," who had to wear a gown and a smile, and later a hood, while the boys paid off old scores which have been accumulating for some years.

The daily press has given very full reports of the conferring of the degree of LL.D. on Lady Aberdeen, but because of the high merit of the speeches, and for the sake of those who wish to preserve this Convocation number as a memento of that gala day, it has been decided to insert a full report of the proceedings, with due acknowledgement to Brer Hamilton of the *Globe*, who is one of ourselves, and of whose excellent report free use has been made.

After the distribution of medals and prizes, and the laureating of M.Ds., M.As., B.As., and B.Ds., Rev. J. Fraser Campbell, of India, and Rev. Robert Chambers, B.A., of Asia Minor, received the honorary degree of D.D., being proposed by Professors Mowat and Ross respectively.

Dr. Barclay's Address.

Then Rev. Dr. Barclay, of Montreal, presented the name of Lady Aberdeen for the degree of LL.D. In doing so he delivered an address which won the approval of the audience and of the critics in the gallery. After remarking on the interesting and novel privilege which had been conferred upon him, he stated that in the conferring of honorary degrees it was necessary to do justice alike to the university conferring the degree and to the graduate receiving it. He had been somewhat anticipated in his task, Dr. Barclay observed, for the gallery had already elected Her Excellency "a fellow" of the University. This in allusion to the song in which Lady Aberdeen had been described as "a jolly good fellow." The University was taking a new step, he went on, a step in the right direction, which was a wise step, a step which met with the approval of many, doubtless with the criticism of a few, but certainly with comment on the part of all. It was a step, too, which could meet all criticism. Queen's University would never have occasion to regret that it had added the honored name of Lady Aberdeen to its list of graduates. (Loud applause.) A university's honorary degrees should be highly prized and guardedly distributed. Each additional graduate carried on the rolls should bring honor to his new Alma Mater as well as having honor conferred upon him. There had been universities, Dr. Barclay observed, which gave these valued degrees from unworthy motives. Canadian universities, so far as he knew, had never stooped to such courses, though it had not been superfluity of endowment which had prevented Queen's from yielding to the temptation. Dr. Barclay then went on to speak of the distinction and achievements which should qualify for these honorary degrees.

CLAIMS FOR HONOR.

Personal worth, public service, contribution to intellectual power and culture and to morality were the grounds upon which such degrees should be be-

stowed. He knew of no one in Canada who stood higher in these respects than Lady Aberdeen. They knew her personal worth, her personal influence for good. Wherever she had gone her manifold and untiring services were contributions to the highest life of the Dominion. No movement had been advocated for the good of Canada which had lacked her support. Whatever good was to be done her voice was heard and her active support was given, and he knew her work and worth would remain as a pleasing inheritance after her connection with the country had closed. (Applause.) They owed to her, and through her work in the National Council of Women, many suggestions and praiseworthy efforts to remove wrong, to ameliorate the circumstances of the industrial life of Canada. He believed that Lady Aberdeen had been the means of awakening women in the Dominion to the various channels of helpfulness that could not but prove a blessing and boon to their land. It was not only in works of philanthropy that they had learned to admire Lady Aberdeen. Again and again she had manifested her clear understanding of academic needs. Those who had heard it would not forget the address delivered there a year or two before. They had admired the academic grasp she had exhibited as well as the grace of construction. Dr. Barclay then referred to the address Lady Aberdeen lately delivered at Chicago University, speaking in high terms of the masterly statement which she had delivered there of the claims and position of women in modern life. He then referred to the good work effected by the Aberdeen Association in supplying good literature for persons who would not otherwise get it. He proceeded to allude to Her Ladyship's beautiful private life as wife and mother, and amid loud applause concluded by saying that he could adduce other reasons, but that he thought he had made out his case already.

Her Excellency's Reply.

Loud and long-continued applause greeted Her Excellency when she stood up. The Chancellor formally admitted her into the privileges of the degree, the venerable Dr. Bell placing the hood upon her shoulders. All the audience rose, and the air of the National Anthem was sung to words applying to their Excellencies. Further cheers greeted Lady Aberdeen as she came to the front to speak, and little Madge Taylor, daughter of Mr. Charles Taylor, presented Her Excellency with a charming bouquet. Perfect silence reigned as she spoke. After a few opening remarks she said:—It would be a fruitless task to endeavor to disguise the feelings of gratification with which I have received the honor conferred upon me to-day by your University. And if anything could enhance

that honor it lies in the fact that I have received it at the hands of one whom we can count amongst the very earliest and most valued of our Canadian friends—(applause)—that Principal Grant and no other principal is now my principal, and that a true and trusty friend of both Scottish and Canadian days has been willing to act as my sponsor. (Loud applause.) But, sir, the main cause for my gratification in receiving this mark of confidence is because I feel that I may stand here as representing the women of Canada to-day, and that in extending the hand of fellowship to me you are signifying to the women of this country your hearty welcome of them as fellow-workers side by side with yourselves in the service of God and humanity. (Loud applause.)

I am not speaking the language of false modesty when I say that I know but too well my own unworthiness to fill the place assigned to me to-day. I thank our friend Dr. Barclay for his words, and I know that His Excellency and I will never forget them. Dr. Barclay does indeed know the aims which we have earnestly desired to put before us during the few years which are given to us to make our home among you. I hope he knows, too, the help and inspiration which he has ever been to us since we arrived here—(applause)—but what he has said on this occasion can only fill me with the sense of deep humility at the thought of how generously any efforts on my part to be of use to Canadian women have been responded to. As far as the special movement amongst women in Canada with which my name has been connected is concerned, I should like to take this opportunity of recording how easy the way was made for me to have the privilege of coming into close contact with the women workers of the Dominion from one ocean to the other.

I freely confess that I came to Canada with the resolution to connect myself with no organization of women for a time, but to watch and learn, but within a month of our arrival a meeting had been convened at Toronto to form a National Council of Women of Canada, to represent and bind together in bonds of mutual sympathy and service workers of every church, society, political party and class throughout the country. I had then to decide whether to endeavor to use the exceptional opportunities at my command to guide and develop this movement or to leave it alone. You know my decision, and I have no reason to regret it. (Applause.) This is not the moment for me to expand on the work, the position and the future of the National Council, but when I think of it I thank God and take courage, and from a personal point of view I can never be sufficiently grateful for the intercourse which it has given me with noble women of every class and creed in every part of the land who are laboring each according to

her own light for the common weal. Often my friends in the local councils say to me, "Well, if the council has done nothing else, it has taught me to know so and so, and so and so, and I had lived for years in this place without knowing there were such grand women among us, for they were not in our society and did not belong to our church and so we knew nothing of them."

THE VICTORIAN NURSES.

And this experience has come to me in a larger way. I shall go home to Scotland having the privilege of friendship and comradeship in common work with women of the most varying views and of all stations in life whom, but for this council, I might never have known. And it has been proved now that if the value or the need for any movement requires to be tested, such as, for instance, this Victorian Order of Nurses, we have but to communicate with our various local councils and federated societies to obtain a very fair idea of the feeling of the workers in the country on whom, after all, the success of any movement must depend. And it is because of the reality and representative character of this council as well as because I am the wife of the Governor-General that I claim the honor of accepting this degree in the name of the women of Canada. (Applause.)

Your University was the first to open its doors to women in Canada, and it is therefore but natural that you should be the first also to admit a woman to the ranks of your honorary graduates. You have had no reason I know to regret the step you took years ago, and you can point with pride to the women graduates of Queen's occupying honorable positions in many walks of life, and not the least honourable being those of cultured wives and mothers who are using their education to build up homes whence will come citizens for whose broad training from their infancy Canada will some day have reason to be thankful. (Applause.)

Often we find that writers on the higher education of women seem to look upon it as a matter of course that the education is wasted or not needed for those women whose destiny it is to marry. We are coming to see that perhaps it is those very women who can best repay the training they have received in the influence that they must necessarily bring to bear on the education of their children and on home and social life generally. And I think I may speak for the thoughtful women of the country generally when I say that there is a keen desire on their part to have the opportunity of obtaining this discipline of mind and training of thought which will fit them not only for the many new openings for professional work which are presenting themselves, but for the opportunities for public usefulness which appear to us to possess the claim of duty.

THE WORK OF WOMEN.

Canadian women are essentially first and foremost home women—(loud applause)—and are fulfilling heroically, often under great difficulties, their part in building up a great country by means of its homes—(hear, hear)—but they also find that by far the greater part of the philanthropic, charitable and church work is left perforce in their hands. If it is to be done they have to do it, and in these days of social problem they find themselves more and more strongly confronted with the need of that culture and that training which you were the first to offer them. It will be a great encouragement to all such women to-day to find you not only willing to admit the young students who can fit themselves for future work under your care, but that you also are generously ready to recognize the desire to serve on the part of older women, whose want of academical training might well have been held to be a bar to any such honor as that which you have conferred on me to-day. On their behalf I very specially thank you. I am proud to be thus allowed to identify myself with the mothers of Canada, who are alive to their needs, who, scattered up and down the country, are doing so much to elevate and purify and sweeten the whole social and public life of the country.

I feel that I may now go and tell these, my fellow-workers, that the University authorities at Queen's, by taking us by the hand and making one of our number one of themselves, wish to show their belief in the power of life and work and experience to educate as well as books and a college curriculum. (Applause.) And if your newly-fledged doctor may offer a word of advice to the students of both sexes who are doubtless bent on bringing fresh lustre to the name of Queen's, may I urge you ever to remember that of which I am sure you are not unmindful, that culture only is true culture which affects the whole life and being and character. You may come here and go through your college course and win distinction and yet go to your homes and your future careers uneducated in the truest sense of the word—(hear, hear)—and I would beseech you never to forget how much we all expect from you. Do not fail us. The only true test of any movement or of any institution is the effect it has on the character of those connected with it. We know that we shall obtain from our universities men and women of learning and scholastic attainment, but let us do more than that. Let us obtain an influence which will leaven with a high transforming power the life of the whole country. For myself, sir, I can but promise that your youngest doctor will do her utmost not to disgrace the name of the University to which she is so proud to belong. (Loud applause.)

Three cheers marked the conclusion of the address, after which Chancellor Fleming addressed the new doctor, expressing pleasure at welcoming her into the University, and saying that he was about to impose a high duty upon her, that of taking to Her Majesty the Queen the address of loyalty to the Queen from the University of which she was now a member. Chancellor Fleming then read the handsomely engrossed address, all standing as he did so and applauding at the conclusion.

Lord Aberdeen Speaks.

At the request of the Chancellor, Lord Aberdeen addressed the assemblage, commanding perfect attention and speaking with force and clearness. He spoke as follows:—

Mr. Chancellor, Principal, Ladies and Gentlemen,—For a reason which need not be specified, I do not feel that the present moment is favorable for a speech from me or for indulgent attention from you. However, we are in academical circumstances, and one foremost feature of the academical system is, as I have no doubt my friends in the gallery will testify, the maintenance of discipline. (Applause and laughter.) Discipline must be preserved, and therefore without demur I respond to the summons of the Chancellor to say a few words. My allusion to academical surroundings suggests that the atmosphere thereof should not merely hover about the actual university, but be wafted like a healthy fragrance on a breeze far and wide, and among the influences thus diffused we may surely expect those which may cause our University to be regarded as temples of peace, but peace with honor—(applause)—that leads you at once to patriotism, but patriotism with breadth, with magnanimity, with humanity—(hear, hear)—that excludes jingoism; we need not stop to define jingoism.

The name like the thing itself is not elegant. It came about by accident during an epidemic of the disease, and it came to stay. May we then look to our Universities to foster, ay, to propagate, the principles of peace and friendliness? We may. We do. I refer not only to our own land. What about the Universities of our big neighbor? Not long ago somebody sent me—for my own good, of course—an American magazine which I had not previously seen. I am not going to give it a free advertisement by mentioning the title, but it attracted my attention because it implied that the magazine was, or rather claimed to be, an academical organ. But when I find leisure—which to most of us seems to mean never—I shall inform the sender of this publication that so far as concerns the particular article to which attention was directed it is sailing under false colors. I will explain. Its purpose was to deal with an article in *The Spectator*, full of re-

spectful good-will towards the United States, mingled with expressions of regret at the tokens of an opposite disposition towards England, and suggesting at the same time as an explanation of that phenomenon that it might be due to the ideas that are instilled into the minds of American boys and girls by the method in which the history text-books depict the events which led to the formation of the United States—the separation from the parent country. Well, the reply to this courteous utterance of *The Spectator* was a vehement and rather splenetic rejection of advances, with a scornful inquiry as to whether *The Spectator* would propose that the American schools should adopt the pages of Blackwood and certain other British publications as their text-books. And then followed various quotations from Blackwood and nine other periodicals, quotations of a character which would undoubtedly give offence in the United States, especially in the northern States. But when did these utterances appear? All, or almost all, thirty years ago. That is to say, the writer had to go back thirty years ago to the period of excitement caused by the civil war, when inevitably some papers supported one side and some the other, in order to obtain material for the attack.

And this is the point on which I wish to lay stress, that for many a year the British press has uniformly adopted a tone of good-will towards the United States. Is it not time that we should allow by-gones to be by-gones? It is said that on one occasion an American citizen who had just paid a visit to Rome was asked by a friend what he thought of it. "Fine city," he said, "fine buildings, fine post office." "Oh, yes," said the other, "but about the antiquities?" "Oh, well," said the traveller, "as to that I always think we should let by-gones be by-gones." (Applause and laughter.) So far as the Presidents or Principals of the leading colleges of the Union may be regarded as the spokesmen for the institutions over which they preside, I venture to declare that having the pleasure and advantage of some acquaintance with the Presidents of the Universities of Harvard, of Chicago, of Yale, of Princeton, I do not believe that any of those notable men would endorse or approve of utterances of unfriendliness or suspicion towards Britain, and I, of course, use the word in its proper and comprehensive sense. But their attitude is not merely passive. I refer to these matters, Mr. Chancellor, because I think it is well that we should keep in view what may counterbalance or form an antidote to the impressions created by indications of an opposite sort. We should do our part in promoting the only rational, the only tolerable condition of things between the different branches of the English-speak-

ing race. (Applause.) After all, we come to the true and the safe method on principle, to carry religion into our public as well as our private life, to believe in the fatherhood of the Almighty, to be disciples of the Prince of Peace. I desire to express my appreciation, said His Excellency, in conclusion, of being once more at Queen's and to find that the loyalty displayed to the representatives of Her Majesty is certainly undiminished—if anything intensified—(applause)—and I trust you will go on promoting the great principles of loyalty and patriotism. (Loud cheering.)

Dr. Ross to Queen's.

Hon. Geo. W. Ross was then called upon by the Chancellor. He spoke in acknowledgment of the attention paid to him and of the embarrassment in facing unprepared so critical an audience, and he went on to express his pleasure at being present on so interesting an occasion as the enrolment of Lady Aberdeen on the list of graduates of a Canadian University. He endorsed Dr. Barclay's words of praise of Lady Aberdeen fully and without reservation. He thought that the degree had been conferred upon high grounds, and he spoke in strong terms of the scholarship, womanliness and generosity which Lady Aberdeen had exhibited in such high degree as fully to qualify her for the degree. He envied Queen's the honor, the Minister of Education said, amid loud applause, and he rejoiced that it had been done. He came to express for the Ontario Government, Mr. Ross continued, its appreciation of the splendid work which Queen's had done for half a century for higher ideals. Though Queen's had certain religious and denominational affiliations, for fifty years her doors had been open to all, irrespective of creed, class or color. She was willing to receive in her halls all who were ready to improve the talents God had given them. For fifty years this work had been carried on, amid difficulties and under stress of circumstances, with a loyalty which did her credit. Early in her history her career, as that of every other Canadian University, had been surrounded by great difficulties, and her resources had been limited, but she had always maintained her high standard of excellence. No attempt had been made, no matter how strong the temptation, to lower that standard. For this as well as for other reasons she had prospered and developed, and her influence and power had been established in the hearts of the people of Ontario. Universities set the pace in education, Mr. Ross observed; the High Schools, and to some extent the Public Schools, depend on them for their teachers, and there is scarcely a Public School teacher in the Province who had not received more or less of his or her education from a University graduate. The

University of Queen's had set an example of devotion to literary and scientific excellence which could not but be felt all over the school system of the Province. Then, the Universities set a higher standard of citizenship and public duty. The spirit of culture, of refinement, of true patriotism, of progress which permeated all Universities was spreading through the people of the land, and the spirit of the country was rising in that particular.

Mr. Ross then closed by speaking to the new made graduates, impressing on them most effectively the duty of loyalty to their alma mater, urging them to consider always what return they could make to her for the benefits they had received at her hands. It was such a spirit which would make Canada the right arm of the British Empire, which would bind them in loyalty to the throne which had protected them and under whose aegis they had prospered. (Loud applause.)

The proceedings then adjourned to the grounds in front of the building, where exactly opposite the main door Lady Aberdeen planted the "Queen's elm." Her Excellency herself shovelled in some of the earth, and then Lord Aberdeen relieved her, throwing in the earth with a will. Lady Aberdeen then formally declared the tree planted in the name and in honor of the Queen, the guard of cadets, under Captain Lesslie, presented arms, and then fired a *feu-de-joie*, and the ceremonies were complete.

SKETCH OF DR. BELL'S CAREER.

(*Kingston Daily News*, April 26th, 1897.)

It is with much regret that we chronicle the retirement of the Rev. Dr. Bell from his official position in Queen's University, and his departure, in consequence, from this city, to Toronto, to be near his son, who is a lawyer there. It would have been pleasing and fitting if the connection of a man so long and intimate with Queen's had been, like that of the Reverend Dr. Williamson, till "the silver cord was loosed." He has, however, tendered his resignation as Registrar, and in a few days will have gone from our midst. Dr. Bell's connection with Queen's dates from its birth. Before University buildings were visible, or torch-light processions of students traversed the streets, or "Old Ontario Strand" burst from the throats of academic gatherings, Dr. Bell, now in his seventy-eighth year, sat, a young man of twenty-three, the first student and for some time the only student in his class, at the feet of Principal Liddle, and Professor Campbell, afterwards Principal of Aberdeen University, both but lately arrived from Scotland, and located in a small frame house. This was in the year 1842; and when he registered his name as a student of Queen's on the seventh of March of that year, he was not only

the first registered student of Queen's, but the first registered University student of Ontario. His education, however, having been so far advanced before he entered the University, he was licensed to preach the Gospel in the following year, Sept. 13th, 1843, and on May 30th, 1844, he was ordained to the ministry of the Church of Scotland, and was inducted into the charge of Cumberland, where he laboured with faithfulness and much success for four years. In November, 1848, he removed to Simcoe, where for nine years he showed himself a model pastor. In February, 1857, he was called to Clifton, Niagara Falls, where for sixteen years he ministered to St. Andrew's Church, appreciated for his ability and beloved for his own beautiful character. There, where his memory is still fragrant, he might still have been a "Father in God," honoured by all, had he not been obliged by ill-health to resign in July, 1873. Recovering, however, more rapidly than had been anticipated, he was induced to take charge of the church at Walkerton, into which he was inducted in February, 1874, and where for seven years he approved himself a workman that needeth not to be ashamed. Feeble health, however, compelled him to resign this charge also, in November, 1881. Such was Dr. Bell's career as a minister in charge, but his services to the Church were not confined to the pastorate; his ability as an ecclesiastic was recognized very soon after his entrance on the ministry, and for many years he acted as Convener of Committee on Church Polity, before and after the Union, until 1879. Nor was his usefulness given wholly to the Church; his country used him to her advantage, for thirty-one years in the administration of the Public School laws.

But, amid the manifold and arduous duties of church and civil life, he never allowed himself to forget his Alma Mater; her interests were ever his; and by himself, his wife and influential family connections, he helped on the growth of Queen's in ways that cannot be tabulated, and to an extent that cannot be measured. The beginning of this, the University recognized, when in 1862 he was elected a trustee, an appointment of which he was proud and the duties of which he discharged with a warm heart and a clear mind for nineteen years, being rarely absent from a meeting during that long period. In the session of 1873-1874 he was appointed to deliver a course of lectures on "Science and Revelation," and so highly were they valued by those who heard them that it has been a constant cause of regret that they have not by this time had a larger audience. Dr. Bell, in his retirement, may perhaps remove this regret, and give these lectures to the public. In 1877 he was appointed an extra

lecturer in Divinity Hall, and reappointed to the same responsible office in 1878. Before this, however, his University had conferred upon him the degree of LL.D., in recognition of his useful life in the services of the Church, the College and the country. Ten years after this honor had been conferred on him, and as he was recovering from the illness which had necessitated his resignation of the pastorate at Walkerton, he was in September, 1882, appointed Registrar of the University in succession to Dr. Mowat, who had discharged the duties along with his own as Professor of Hebrew; and at the same time he was made Librarian in room of Prof. Fowler, who up to that time had full charge of the library in addition to his duties as Lecturer on Botany and Natural History. These two offices combined Dr. Bell filled till quite recently with admirable exactness and unwearied patience. The duties, however, of such a position grew with the rapid growth of the University, so as to be at last enormous and beyond the power of one man to discharge. It became necessary, therefore, to separate the offices, so Prof. Shortt had the duties of Librarian tacked on to the chair of Political Economy, and Dr. Bell became Registrar only, yet still remaining Secretary of the Senatus, which he had been from 1882. The duties of the office have been continually increasing, with the increasing number of students, and when about five years ago the Royal Medical College became the University Medical Faculty the Registrar's duties became so multiplied that without incessant toil, not simply during the session, but throughout almost the whole year, they could not be overtaken. Yet Dr. Bell laboured on, giving his life ungrudgingly, though of course feeling the weight of such accumulating work. He now goes from it, and Queen's loses what is not always easy to replace, a man of gentlemanly instincts, amiable, peaceable disposition; genial, gentle bearing; a faithful, painstaking, accurate toiler, and a scholar. No portion of the University will regret the retirement of Dr. Bell more than the students who were brought into constant contact with him, and to whom he was ever patience and kindness combined. One student, now a professor in a foreign university, may be regarded as speaking for all when he says: "I shall always remember the noble example of patient endurance, kindness and love that you have given to me. I am thankful for the intercourse that we have had the past three years, and am sure it has had its effect on my character."

The JOURNAL extends its heartiest congratulations to Mr. T. S. Scott, B.A., C.E., who was married last week to Miss Carrie Bentley, one of Queen's most accomplished and charming daughters.

LITERATURE.

HISTORICAL PUBLICATIONS RELATING TO CANADA.

"Review of Historical Publications Relating to Canada," Edited by Professor G. M. Wrong. Toronto: William Briggs.

PROFESSOR WRONG deserves credit for the conception of this publication and for the labour he has bestowed in gathering materials for it from all parts of Canada. The historical literature relating to Canada is growing at a rate that warrants the annual appearance of such a review, and I trust that he may receive sufficient encouragement to warrant its continuance. I write this brief notice to call the attention of our students of history to it, and to point out one or two little defects, arising probably from that air of editorial infallibility and omniscience which in a former age was assumed as a matter of course. Most of the signed articles are valuable, either as criticisms or genuine contributions to history; notably those by the Hon. David Mills, Professor Shortt, the Abbe Casgrain, Professor Clark, and George Stewart. The unsigned articles, for which the editor must be held responsible, are sometimes of less merit. For instance, the review of the eighth volume of Dr. Kingsford's History of Canada seems to be unfair, not only in at least one or two of its criticisms and in its parade of errors in names and dates, which are in many cases due to the proof-reader, but the cause assigned for the inaccuracies. "Unfortunately," says the reviewer, "hasty work almost inevitably results in faulty workmanship." It is impossible to accuse Dr. Kingsford justly of undue speed of production. He may be said to have given his whole life to his great work; and for the last ten years he has toiled, from 5 a.m. every day, at it and at nothing else. Writers of books are not immortal like Tithorus, nor even possessed of the longevity of Methusaleh. As they cannot encroach on eternity, they must have some regard to time. The reviewer, basing his judgment on American authorities, has formed a higher opinion of Prevost and of Procter as generals than has Dr. Kingsford. Naturally, people are prone to exalt those they have beaten, for they thus exalt themselves; but it will take more evidence than has been submitted yet to make Canadians willing to change their estimate of either General. But, as Dr. Kingsford must feel constrained to defend himself, I shall not discuss this or the other questions referred to in the review.

Again, in the notice of the beautiful Cabot Calendar, for which we owe most hearty thanks to Miss M. A. Fitzgibbon and Miss Sara Mickle, it is said that events are mentioned "only remotely connected with this country," and the one proof given is:

"May 23rd, Romanes died . . . the sole connection of Romanes with Canada being the accident that he was born there." It is somewhat comical to describe even the place of anyone's birth as an "accident." It is generally considered an important event. But the reviewer is surely ignorant of the facts of the case. Romanes' father was a Canadian clergyman, and afterwards a Professor in Queen's. His distinguished son was not only born in Canada but lived here, until his father's heirship to an inheritance in Britain caused the family to remove there; and he and his always spoke and felt concerning Canada as their old home. The same critic goes on to say, "Sir Fenwick Williams' exploit at Kars is another event dragged into the record." Why, General Williams was not only a Canadian by birth, but a Governor of his native Province of Nova Scotia, honoured by his countrymen for his distinguished services, and especially for the heroic defence of Kars against overwhelming odds, which attracted the attention of all Europe at the time. I shall never forget the intense interest felt in Halifax as the news came of sorties made or attacks repulsed. To have omitted all reference to such an "event" would have been unpardonable in the compilers of the Cabot Calendar.

I may give another instance of needless display of editorial omniscience from the notice entitled "Mr. Goldwin Smith and Principal Grant." The writer quotes from an article of mine in the *National Review* the following concerning the rebellion of 1837: "put down . . . without the aid of a single British soldier," and then adds his own comment within parenthesis, "this is of course not true of Lower Canada." It is considerate of him to warn his readers that something presumably said by me is not true; but had he quoted the two lines in my article on the subject there would have been no need of the warning. Here they are: "In 1837 sympathizers crowded across the frontiers of Upper Canada to aid rebels. We put them down without the aid of a single British soldier." The most careless reader cannot avoid seeing that I confined myself to Upper Canada and to exact truth, but that would not be the conclusion drawn by those readers of "The Review of Historical Publications Relating to Canada," who had no access to the British Review in which my article appeared.

G. M. GRANT.

The portrait of Dr. Bell is an excellent likeness, and has met with praise from all who have seen it. The artist is a Torontonion.

The students' address to Dr. Bell was illuminated by Mr. W. Bruce, of Hamilton, who is unsurpassed in that kind of work.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Journal:

TO many of your readers it may seem quite unnecessary to reply to the letter of "Jus." in your last issue, but I wish to correct some false impressions which it was the tendency of his letter to make. It is surely a weak cause which can find as its only defence the abuse of anyone who criticizes it. If the letter of "Jus" is to be taken as representative of those who supported the Frontenac dance, it is such a cause. Near the close of his letter he states that all students must approve of the privilege which Student tries to maintain, but in an earlier part states that the promoters of the dance did not use the name of the University or her students, not, mark you, because that would have been a violation of this principle, but "mainly to avoid the claws of chronic upholders of true principle." This display of manly courage renders it impossible for me to apply to him the epithet with which he honours me, "pure-hearted." It would be a too flat contradiction of truth to serve even as sarcasm. With all his expressions of sympathy and desire to enlighten Student, "Jus." carefully avoids enlightening Student or any other person on the point at issue. This he does by dwelling on the form of the invitations. Of these I know nothing. My letter, as stated, was based on the report of the dance printed in JOURNAL No. 8. This report, written by a member of the committee, begins, "The students of Queen's University." What can this mean but that the dance was an undertaking representative of the whole student body of Queen's University? It can bear only one interpretation and that the one I have suggested. I will leave your readers to decide, after reading the report of the dance, whether or not the action of the promoters of the dance is analogous to that of those persons who ran the excursion. I heard one of the leading promoters of the dance say, "Student had no business criticizing our University dance." The report in the JOURNAL and such remarks as that quoted above make plain how closely "Jus." and his friends adhered to the principle of which he approves. Thanking "Jus" for his quite unnecessary sympathy, I remain, yours truly,

STUDENT.

KINGSTON, April 27th, 1897.

To the Editor of the Journal:

The Chancellor requests me to convey to the members of the Alma Mater Society his hearty thanks for the excellent order maintained in the gallery during Convocation.

Yours truly, W. F. NICKLE.

ARTS COLLEGE.

OPINIONS ON THE CLASS OF '97.

BY the time these words appear in print '97 will have ceased to exist corporately, and the separated atoms of humanity which compose it will be scattered over a continent. Let us hope that each atom will shine forth with a clear and steady light, dispelling ignorance, error and vice, and lighting the way to truth and virtue. We present to them the following certificates of character in order that the dismembered fragments may see what impression was produced by '97 upon students of other years. By taking the sketches together they may be able to detect both the virtues and the failings which characterized them as a year, and we trust that each individual will seek to emulate what was good in the year as a whole, and to atone for the evil by so much more good in himself.

BY A POST-GRADUATE.

The class of '97 is now a back number. It has shuffled off the academic coil and only its *disjecta membra* will be with us when we gather again in the fall. Taking a cursory view of its history it must be said that its record as a university class is rather disappointing. As a senior year especially it has, in the writer's opinion, come a good deal short of what was expected of it. It has been often said that the occupation of a responsible and important position brings with it a sense of responsibility even to a flippant mind. This can hardly be said to have been true in the case of '97. In its junior years that class showed good promise, but the undoubted potential energies of the class, which it was hoped would unite and solidify, have instead been dissipated and so accomplished but little. Probably the most disappointing feature of the history of the class is this, that some of the members, men who showed ability and promise, have allowed themselves to be influenced and dominated by men of poor principles and low ideals. There are in the class that goes out this spring many good individual members and we could wish that their influence had been stronger.

On the other hand what was the most characteristic good feature of the year as a whole? Undoubtedly it was their spirit of good fellowship. I think the unanimous verdict will be that they are jolly good fellows. In college life that covers a multitude of sins, though it makes but little permanent contribution to the higher life of the university.

BY A MEMBER OF '98.

Now fare ye weel, auld Ninety-Seven!
Altho' ye are nae muckle men,
Ye aiblins might—I dinna ken—
E'en yet grow wise,
And we a hand will gladly len'
To help you rise.

Another session has come and gone, and another senior year is passing into—I had almost said oblivion. And surely if any year could pass into oblivion it would be the present senior year, leaving scarcely a memento behind except its class picture, which, we suppose, will next year grace (?) the walls of the reading room. It has been an almost colorless year; what little color it had was such a dirty, common-place drab that little notice was taken of it. Small in numbers, and not at all remarkable for ability, it has been sandwiched in between two large and aggressive years, which have nearly squeezed it out of sight.

On three occasions '97 has made bold efforts to achieve fame, but instead achieved an unenviable notoriety. In its junior year it tried to "run on" the sophomores, but was not *smart* enough, and most sincerely repented of the evil of its ways before it got out of the ensuing difficulty. In its senior year it distinguished itself by spending an unusually large amount of the Arts Society's money, in sending an unusually indifferent lot of delegates to sister institutions. At the Arts dinner it proved that those who pretend to know all about public functions very often have yet to learn the first elements of respectable behaviour.

The fundamental weakness of '97 has been a lack of year spirit and college spirit. It has some good, solid, sensible men, but they have not taken an active interest in the affairs of their class, and have left it to be managed by the feather-brains and dolts. It is to be hoped that those who follow may take warning from its failures.

But while we mark the weaknesses of our predecessors, let us give to them their due. Last session the class of '97 had a very successful "At Home" in the college building, the first, we believe, held by any one year. This session the Concurus, the majority of the principal officers of which belong to '97, was fairly conducted and incurred little censure. Of course we know that the happy condition of affairs in the court is the direct result of certain events which took place last year, rather than of any innate virtue on the part of the majority of the seniors.

And now as the curtain falls on the last scene of the little drama they have been acting on our college stage, let us wish them good luck and all success as they go out to play their parts on the larger stage of the world; and may their failures as well as their successes during their college course be a preparation for the effectual performance of their parts in the great drama of life.

AS SEEN BY '99.

The Arts class of '97, as reviewed from two rungs farther down the ladder, is a pleasant subject

enough, and yet a difficult one too. The modern photographer can fuse the varied features of a graduating class into one face of surpassing intelligence, which he calls a composite photograph. But to produce such a composite photograph with words instead of sunbeams and an ink-bottle instead of a camera is quite another matter.

And yet it would be hardly fair to let '97 go out into the cold world without letting its members know how we of '99 appreciate their virtues—for "e'en their failings lean to virtue's side."

We entered Queen's in the stormy session when '96 was at the helm, and in contrast to both seniors and sophomores of that time, the intervening junior year seemed to us a quiet one—perhaps even a little inert and lacking in spirit. "What sort of senior year will '97 make?" we would ask sometimes. And in the fulness of time we discovered that they would and did make a fairly good senior year. "Still waters run deep;" and perhaps the philosophic calm of '97 was but the quiet exterior of consciously reserved strength. True, the Concurus has not flourished as it did in days of yore. It fled one appearance to preserve its ancient traditions and then disappeared for the year. Yet who shall say that there was not behind this seeming supineness a kindly indulgence for the exuberance of the freshman—a forbearance born of a memory which, capable of going back four years, could remember that even the lordly senior was once a "jay" himself!

If the court had little more than a perfunctory existence, other college institutions were maintained in their pristine vigor and '97 is handing them on unimpaired in their usefulness. The members of the year showed a laudable willingness to immolate themselves upon the altar of duty. Yea, they were ready to go wherever their comrades sent them—even to a *conversazione* at Varsity or a dinner at McGill. And who can forget the grand achievement of all—our own Arts dinner, first and, we hope, not last of its kind.

And now we must part with '97—good fellows and bright maidens all. We say "Good-bye" with real regret, and cannot restrain a feeling of something like satisfaction that a considerable proportion of them will be here again next year to moderate the "dash" and "spirit" of the in-coming seniors, and, incidentally, to look for the academic honors which "missed fire" this time.

YEAR MEETINGS.

1900.

The last regular meeting of the year was held on April 1st. After the conclusion of the business an excellent programme was rendered. The musical

talent of the year shone forth as on no previous occasion. Miss Mills opened the programme with a piano solo, and was encored. Mr. Sparks followed with a vocal solo which he rendered with ease and grace. Miss Baker then gave a piano solo and kindly replied to an encore. Mr. Anglin gave a vocal solo, his fine voice delighting everyone; he also was encored and responded. The year then sang in unison "The Old Ontario Strand," and the meeting was closed with the critic's report.

DIVINITY HALL.

NOTES.

AND still another! On March 17th Rev. D. A. Hamilton, recently inducted at Havelock, was married to Miss Clark, of Orangeville. We extend congratulations and demand some cake.

Rev. Dr. Smith, general secretary of our College, gave us recently two interesting lectures on subjects connected with the active work of the pastorate.

Rev. R. Laird, of Campbellford, spent a few days here before leaving for New York, where he embarked for Germany on the 31st of March. We understand it is his intention to spend the summer in Berlin and to tour through England and Scotland on his return trip. In the meantime the spiritual interests of his flock will be well protected by J. H. Turnbull.

The recent numerous additions to the ranks of the M.M.P.A. made such a profound impression on the Bishop, as well as on His Holiness, that orders were issued to the faithful to intone every morning throughout Lent the *Beati possidentes*. Ill disguised disobedience on the part of the patriarch and many others led to the order being countermanded and the familiar *Si vis me flere* and *Festina lente* are again the orders of the day.

The report of home mission appointments for the coming summer appeared last week, and, like examination lists, brought in its wake both joy and sorrow. About one-half of those who applied for work were fortunate enough to be chosen. The allotments were as follows: Ottawa Presbytery, T. Fraser; Lanark and Renfrew, W. M. Fee; Brockville, A. D. McIntyre; Kingston, Rannie, Glover, Campbell, P. W. Currie, Young, A. M. Currie; Barrie, Burton, Lowe, McRae; Manitoba and North West, Gandier, McMillan, Geddes, Herbison, Cram; British Columbia, Gallup, Guy, Woods, Grant.

One of the neatest things in photography we have yet seen is the picture of our graduating class, which has just been completed by artist Snyder. In clearness of finish and artistic arrangement it could not easily be surpassed. The class numbers fourteen, being the second largest in the history of Queen's.

As the JOURNAL circulates for the most part only in Canada, biographical sketches of the different members would be superfluous. Every city, hamlet and district of our land have been favored at some time or other with a visit and a sermon from one or more of the fourteen, and wherever one has gone the fame of the others has been also noised abroad. The rocky glens and fastnesses of British Columbia have re-echoed the stentorian tones of A. D. McKinnon and the measured eloquence of D. W. Best; Geo. Dyde, Alex. Rannie and Jim Millar have picked prairie flowers and chased the gaudy mosquito in remote quarters of the great North West; Frank Pitts and Walter Bennett have planted civilization or built churches in Muskoka, Nipissing and Parry Sound. The cities of Ontario have been kept in touch with the advance of thought by Gil Gandier, W. J. Herbison and W. Back, while the interests of the remaining section of the province have been carefully guarded by Matt. Wilson, J. W. McIntosh and G. W. Rose. The provinces and islands of the east have been supervised by John McKinnon, who with true missionary zeal carried the fame of his class into the territory of Uncle Sam. As a result of such widespread advertising, many calls may be expected, and these the JOURNAL will duly record. It is said the human body undergoes a complete change in the course of seven years. This may or may not be true, but we believe the last seven years have wrought a complete mental and spiritual transformation in the fourteen graduates just mentioned. Quite hopefully, therefore, we send them forth, convinced that they will reflect the true spirit of our University and become important factors in advancing the interests of the race.

PARTING WORDS.

The time of graduation is again at hand and another band of young aspirants about to be let loose upon the world. Medical and Arts men we may pass by; they will have a long enough apprenticeship still to put in to give ample opportunity for learning the ways and wiles of men. But the Divinities, since they are expected already to have attained perfection, and since no special lectures in homiletics have been given this term, will give heed no doubt to a few parting words of advice from one of the fathers in Israel. The flock, taking it altogether, is a good one; we may say indeed without hesitation that '97 Divinity class has some of the noblest and truest college men we have known. But the race is prone to error, and some have not attained this high standard, so a few kindly hints to the weaker brethren may be well-timed. If the suggestions we may offer have the flavor of Polonius, still they may be worthy of attention.

Firstly, then, don't make the mistake of thinking you have completed your education; you have only laid the foundation, and in some cases a very poor one. We know ministers who went out from these halls not ten years ago who are already fossils; they were fossils as soon as they got through college. Some men get the idea that college is a place for storing the mind with all necessary information, and that when they go to the common people all they have to do is to unload, it matters little how. Well, Queen's men shouldn't make such a mistake. They should realize that when practical life begins education is not finished but just begun; all college has done is to get a man familiar with the best principles of thought and action so that he may not be without a rudder to guide him in the actual school of life.

Again, if you go out west or to some backwoods district don't go as a martyr; it is not likely to have a good effect on the people. Besides you may possibly be a much over-estimated man, *i.e.*, by yourself. And further, you may be most unworthy of the true loyal earnest hearts you will find among the pioneers of the backwoods. Go in and work with them and for them as a sacred privilege, and it may be their homely honesty and plainness of speech will be the best antidote possible for the half-hypocritical character that is growing upon you and that you will come out as Ian MacLaren from Drumtochty.

Don't ignore the distinction between the rich and the poor. There is a difference, and if you recognize its presence you will probably be able to make others think less about it. If you go into a poor man's house remember that you do not go as a rich man, and on the other hand if you go to a rich man's house you don't go as a poor man. You are just on a level with either as regards wealth, no more, no less. You should be capable of making the poor man feel that lack of wealth does not give him any lower standing with you, and on the other hand you should have sufficient force of character to make the rich man feel you are fitted for as high if not a higher social plane than he. When you visit a poor family don't stoop to make yourself low enough to be agreeable; they are apt to notice the effort it takes, and resent the insinuation. No effort is needed; don't stoop at all. On the other hand, when you are mingling with the upper ten of society, perhaps moving in a sphere you are not much accustomed to, don't act as if it were an honor conferred upon you to which you have no right. Very likely you have no right if that is your attitude. You are quite capable, at least if college life has meant anything to you, of acting the part of a gentleman. All that sensible people ask is that

you bear yourself with courteous dignity. The fact that you may not be acquainted with the hundred and one details regarding the proper place for your feet or the way to hold your spoon will not in itself hinder you from playing your role with advantage. But if you are so stupidly self-conscious as to have your mind continually on these little details and thinking of the blunders you may possibly make, you'll be very ill at ease yourself and likely to make others so. Don't make an ass of yourself. Nothing will so lower you in the eyes of intelligent cultured men and women as to find you such a fop as to be thinking always about points of decorum.

Then again don't make the mistake of thinking the outcast poor should receive the benefit of all your care and labor. That's an old song; but in this age you'll very likely find quite as many interesting sinners among the wealthier classes. But on the contrary don't go to the extreme of belaboring the rich continually just because they are rich, as if that were a sin. And don't, on the other hand, become so fond of fine parlors and fine dinners as to be forgetful of the people on the back streets and in the tenement houses, so that they will say of you as we have heard them say of some of our most popular ministers, "We have not had even one call from Mr. C— this year."

Again when you start preaching as a man fresh from college, don't let it be universally known that you think all the old ministers old fogies. They are not. Don't thunder out new theories and ideas as if they were going to upset all that had been said for the past quarter of a century. Remember that what you are thus throwing out so boastfully is just a few scattered crumbs you have picked up from your professors. Your startling new ideas will soon run out and your sermons then will be a somewhat humiliating return to the "good old way," or else will fly off to the extreme of poor, thin, empty, sensational addresses. Go slowly, be conservative as well as reform. Seek the truth for yourself and for your people, and your fame will be far more enduring in the long run.

Again, while you keep yourself as well-informed as possible on all public questions, don't spread yourself over so many departments of study and life that you will know none well. The man who has something to say everywhere and on every subject must eventually spread himself so that his talks will be very thin indeed, so thin that people will see through them, and through him, too.

Again, don't think too much of the weak-kneed people of your congregation, the people who are willing to be led round by the nose. It is the men who are able to stand on their own feet that are worth influencing. Make the strong men of the

community, whether sinners or saints, your chief object. If you are able to lead them the rest will follow of their own accord. Once the bell-wether has jumped the fence the flock follows as a matter of course.

Further, if you are a bachelor beware of all little tea parties and such wiles by which you are drawn into the company of a select few of the gentler sex. Always keep your eye open for plots, well-intended perhaps for your benefit, but alas, not always conducing to that end. But above all in this connection beware of the young lady who is dreadfully discouraged with all her efforts to do right, who has found the world disappointing, who thinks she would like to make her life useful but has hitherto succeeded only in making failures, who unburdens her heart of all this to you with a weary sigh, and tells you how helpful your sermons have been, how much brighter they are than our former minister's, etc., etc. That's all very well, but it would be better just to tell the young lady you are not in a position to be father confessor yet, and refer her to her mother. Such an implicit confidence as she is trying to place in you will make far too heavy a drain on your sympathy. Have a care for the pious flirt, lest by practice you might become one yourself.

POETRY.

FROM HEINE.

I CALLED the devil, and he came,
And to wonder greatly I began.
He is not ugly, he is not fame,
He's a most delightful and charming man;
A man he is in the prime of life,
Polished, and of worldly experience great,
Accustomed to diplomatic strife,
And a capital speaker on Church and State.
He is somewhat pale, but that is no wonder,
Sanskrit and Hegel he labours under;
His favourite poet's *La Motte Fouque*,
But of late he no critical work undertakes;
All this he utterly forsakes,
And leaves to his grandmother Hecate.
He praised my attempts at the study of law,
He had tried it himself, he said, of yore.
He also said my friendship would be
Much prized by him, and he winked at me
And he asked if we had not met before
At the house of the Ambassador of Spain;
And when I gazed on his face once more
'Twas an old acquaintance I met again.

—L. S.

ALMA MATER.

(To a tune by G. M. Garrett, Mus. Doc.)

Boys of Queen's! What theme were greater
For our song than *Alma Mater*,
Alma Mater, loved and dear?

Nurse of manhood, faith and knowledge,
Queenly in her name, our College
Queenlier-minded, we revere.

Queen's forever!
May she never
Fail the fullest life to know!
Be her story
One long glory
By her blue Ontario!

Not a rich man's proud creation,
Queen's in every rank and station
Friends and benefactors knows;
Princely gift nor bounty royal
Helps her, but her sons are loyal,
In their love and faith she grows.

Wide her outlook o'er the waters,
Alma Mater's sons and daughters,
Glory in her peerless home;
On the lake the sunbeams quiver,
Islets cluster where the river
Flows too vast for sound or foam.

Broad, free, strong as her St. Lawrence,
Age she holds in dire abhorrence,
Bonds as shackles of the soul;
Noise and rush alike disdaining,
Bids the children of her training
See life steadily and whole.

As the sunlit lake beneath her
Ripples to the sunny ether,
So she lives by sun and sky;
Trusts the future, does her duty,
Holds who cleaves to truth and beauty,
Works a work that cannot die.

PERSONAL.

W. B. Munro (M.A. '96) has spent the winter at Edinburgh University, taking a wide range of studies in history, constitutional law and political science. We see, by the *Scotsman* of March 31st, that he has distinguished himself at the examinations. In the Faculty of Law he divides the first prize with two others, and takes first place for the essay prize. In the Faculty of Arts he stands second in history, while in commercial and political economy he divides the George Watson prize and Daniel Stewart's prize with another man, and takes second place for essays. The number in this class may be judged from the fact that twenty-two in it were awarded prizes or honour certificates. He was debarred from competition in constitutional history on account of having taken the work previously. Professor Ferguson has appointed him the history fellow in Queen's for next session. Thereafter he intends to prosecute his studies in Germany, probably in Berlin.

REPORT ON MECHANICAL DEPARTMENT.

Professor Dupuis' annual report, as Dean of the Faculty of Applied Science, was as follows:

Since my last report I have had a very busy year. Last spring the Board of Trustees decided to erect a building which would serve the double purpose of providing for a gymnasium and a mechanical laboratory for practical science students. This arrangement, although not in every way satisfactory, was the only one which at the time appeared feasible, and it is probably the only one that is possible, until some kind friend or friends of the University open a way for some better arrangement.

During the whole of last summer my time was completely taken up in superintending the new building, for as we resolved, in order to save money, to dispense with architects and contractors, and to do the work as far as possible by day labor, I had to act as both architect and contractor; and although we have possibly not done as well in this experience as we might upon another, yet we have a cheap building for its size and accommodation, as it is very roomy and well and strongly built.

As a result of the limited means at our disposal the building is very plain and is of wood. But it has a good stone foundation, and is arranged for being veneered with brick whenever some benefactor thinks that the building would be so improved by veneering as to justify him in expending some four or five hundred dollars upon it. In my own opinion a good wooden building, on account of its elasticity, forms the best of workshops, although, of course, its external appearance is very apt to be cheap and common. Veneering would, however, add something to the appearance without in any way interfering with the usefulness.

The building is 76 feet by 32, and is lined throughout with Rathbun terra-cotta studding blocks, and plastered in a single coat of sand finish; and to show the effectiveness of this arrangement I may state that to keep the whole building, gymnasium included, and containing about 90,000 cubic feet of air space, comfortably heated during the whole of the past winter has required only about seven tons of coal and a cord of soft wood.

The building consists of three stories. The basement is 8½ feet high, and is concreted throughout. A partition separates it into two parts, of which one has nearly double the capacity of the other. The smaller part contains the furnace and fuel room, and some mechanical arrangements, and it belongs solely to the mechanical laboratories. The larger part is in connection with the gymnasium, and contains students' lockers, 50 in number, a water heater, two shower baths and a closet, and ample space is available for a bowling alley when such may be constructed. A passage way leads from one part of the basement to the other, but it is private, being for the use of the janitor, and not open to students.

The ground story of the building has its principal entrance facing eastward, and is wholly given up to the proper work of the mechanical department. This flat contains four large rooms and a small store room. Of these rooms one is a carpenter's shop, and is furnished with three work-benches and necessary tools for doing general work in carpentry. Another room is set apart for wood turning and finer kinds of wood-working. This contains two wood lathes and a small gear cutting machine for

cutting wood and brass gear-wheels. And it is proposed, as soon as practicable in the future, to add to these a wood carving table and a fret work machine. A third room is given to metal working. This room contains, besides work benches and numerous small tools, a lathe by Muir, of Manchester, Eng., a 4½ screw-cutting Barnes lathe, a ½ horse-power motor, a gear cutter for iron wheels, a 20-inch drilling machine and several smaller machines. Pieces of machinery made in the shops are added to this department from time to time, but a shaping machine, which is rather beyond the reach of present operations, is sorely needed. The fourth and last room is intended as a museum and model room, as well as for a drawing room and a library. This room is not specially supplied with anything in particular as yet, but it contains some beautiful models of mechanical motions, the work of Mr. McLennan, of Lindsay, during the past session.

The upper story is wholly given to gymnasium purposes. The entrance to this part is from the north, and a stairway also leads down to that part of the basement belonging to the gymnasium.

This description would not be completed without some reference to the blacksmith shop, which stands between the main building and the mining laboratory. Although only 12 feet square it is sufficiently commodious for its purpose. It is supplied with an anvil, tongs, and a few necessary tools, and a forge presented to us by the Buffalo Portable Forge Co. A better supply of tools must be obtained before next session, and the place must be floored in some way before next winter, for a clay floor is not very comfortable in the wet weather of spring and autumn.

Fourteen students were in attendance during the session, but, as two of these were mechanics, we count twelve students as working in the shops during the winter. As in the case of every subject requiring care, attention and observation it would not be difficult to classify these students as to the character of the work which they did, and as to the interest which they apparently manifested in it.

Of course so many students required a great deal of attention and oversight in their work, and a great deal of thought and invention to devise work for them. As these things called heavily upon my time I do not see how I could possibly have responded to the demands had it not been for the aid of two students, Mr. Jackson and Mr. Anglin. I am pleased to be able to say that Mr. Jackson will be with us again next winter, but in regard to Mr. Anglin I can only say at present that I hope he will. In Mr. Jackson I had a valuable helper, for being a machinist of about seven years' experience, who has worked in some of the best shops in America, and who has come here to perfect his knowledge in the mathematical and theoretical parts of his subject, he is thoroughly conversant with the best shop practice, and thus takes a living interest in the whole subject.

During the session we have, as usual, added to our stock of appliances, partly by gift and partly by manufacture. As to the manufactures, we shall follow a similar course in the future, and I hope that I prophesy truly when I say that we shall also do so with regard to the gifts.

Mr. Barnard, of the Hart Emery-Wheel Co., Hamilton, gave us a valuable donation of an emery-grinder, consisting of emery-wheels beautifully mounted and supplied with all the accessories of

counter-shaft, &c. This gift was very much appreciated by the students.

John Bertram & Sons, the celebrated machine makers of Dundas, gave us a 20-inch drilling machine, new and complete in all its parts, and forming a really valuable addition to our list of appliances.

As respects our own manufactures, we are necessarily as yet compelled to make various tools with which to make other tools, or to do required work; for we prefer making everything that we reasonably can make, to buying; inasmuch as making is one of the functions of the mechanical department, while buying is not. The consequence is that our work does not bulk so largely in show as it does in usefulness and value. We have worked along a variety of lines during the past session, and have either finished, or got far under way, a number of useful machines. A list of these may not be out of place here.

1. A reversible boring head, capable of boring cylinders 9 inches long and from $2\frac{1}{2}$ to 5 inches diameter. Finished.

2. Two boring bars for boring and finishing smaller holes (finished). Made by Jackson.

3. Two sets of iron shift pulleys. Made by Merritt and MacLennan.

4. Four split pulleys, wood, (in action). Made by MacLennan.

5. A 7-inch gear cutting engine for iron and brass. Built principally by Fortescue and Graham.

6. A $\frac{1}{2}$ horse-power electro-motor, with resistance coils. Built by Baker and Scott.

7. Four working mechanical models. Built by MacLennan.

8. Two carpenters' benches. Built by Lavell, Spotswood, Cotton, and Wells.

9. Two step-ladders. Built by Wells and Kirkpatrick.

10. Two saw-horses. Built by Wells and Squire.

11. 16-inch wall drilling machine, not quite completed. Built by Squire.

12. One gig saw, not quite completed. Built by Merritt.

13. One drawing table, not quite completed. Built by Spotswood, Graham and Anglin.

14. Various small tools, hangers, shafting, &c.

In all the foregoing cases the students named did the greater part of the work, but of course they received more or less of both instruction and assistance. Mr. Carmichael designed the motor; the most of the other things were designed by myself.

The machines which we most need at present and which we cannot hope to make, in the near future at least, on a scale sufficiently large for our purposes, are a shaping machine, which will cost something less than \$300, and a No. 7 Barnes lathe, or an equivalent one costing somewhere about \$200.

We are trying to do good work in the mechanical department, and although working under disadvantages arising from limited resources, I yet believe that we are doing good work; and with proper encouragement from the public and from friends of the University who believe in this new departure, and in extending the usefulness of the institution, we have no fear for the success of the undertaking, and I cordially invite the members of this Council, and every other person interested in the work, to visit the building and see for himself what is being done.

Besides my regular work as Professor of Mathematics in the University, I have given two sets of lectures on astronomy, one descriptive and the other practical, a set of lectures on the principles of mechanism, and in the latter part of the session as many lectures as I could manage upon the mechanism, etc., of the steam engine.

My assistant, Mr. Carmichael, besides doing a part of the mathematical work, of which there is necessarily a large amount to be done in every properly equipped university, has given courses of lectures on electricity and on thermodynamics, subjects which have been made quite familiar to him by his three years' residence at Johns Hopkins University.

GRADUATES AND PRIZEMEN.

MEDICAL GRADUATES.

P. G. Bannister, Kingston, Jamaica; V. Barber, Toronto; A. W. Bellamy, North Augusta; W. E. Carscallen, Tamworth; S. J. Drummond, Almonte; H. E. M. Douglas, Kingston, Jamaica; J. C. Dunning, Napanee; C. B. Dyde, B.A., Kingston; A. B. Ford, M.A., Kingston; Rev. S. H. Gould, B.A., Kingston; J. J. Harty, Kingston; F. L. Hill, Economy, N.S.; F. G. Huffman, Napanee; W. G. Kelly, Kingston; A. S. Knight, Cataraqui; A. Letellier, Peterboro'; G. W. Mylks, Glenmore; J. H. McArthur, Ottawa; A. W. P. A. McCarthy, Stapleton; M. F. McDermott, Kingston; A. F. McLaren, Lancaster; D. B. Neish, Port Royal, Jamaica; A. E. Ross, B.A., Cobden; W. B. Scott, Port Hope; H. Walker, Belleville.

E. A. Croskery, Perth, has passed all examinations for his degree, but being under age, now nineteen, cannot receive it. The degree will be conferred upon attaining his majority.

G. W. Mylks and C. B. Dyde are University medalists.

PRIZE WINNERS.

Prize of \$25 awarded on examinations in senior anatomy, senior physiology, and senior materia medica—W. J. Simpson, Kingston.

House Surgeons, Kingston General Hospital, awarded on results of final examinations—C. B. Dyde, B.A., and G. W. Mylks; E. A. Croskery and V. Barber coming next in order.

MASTERS OF ARTS.

R. W. Anglin, Kingston; H. Carmichael, Spencer-ville; S. Louise Cloney, St. Catharines; G. E. Dyde, Kingston; T. H. Furlong, Simcoe; Eliza Henstridge, Portsmouth; R. F. Hunter, Smith's Falls; S. E. Marty, Mitchell; S. W. Mathews, Peterboro'; K. P. R. Neville, Newburg; A. O. Paterson, Carleton Place; M. R. Reid, Fellows; J. S. Shortt, Calgary.

BACHELORS OF ARTS.

R. W. Alcombrack, Cataraqui; K. Beaton, Orillia; J. W. C. Bennett, Almonte; Annie A. Beyd, Kingston; Jessie Cameron, Almonte; J. D. Craig, Kingston; J. A. Crozier, Grand Valley; J. H. Dolan, Carleton Place; J. R. Frizzell, Munster; G. A. Ferguson, Admaston; R. Galbraith, Guelph; Annie E. Gordon, Ottawa; D. L. Gordon, Stapleton; W. A. Guy, Camden East; J. R. Hall, Teeswater; J. C. Hamilton, Smith's Falls; A. T. Hawley, Napanee; Catherine Harvey, Sydenham; J. R. Ingram, Lind-

say; J. Johnston, Forester's Falls; G. L. Johnston, Hamilton; W. M. Kellock, Richmond, Que.; J. Munro, Maxville; May L. Murray, Kingston; J. S. McEwen, Carleton Place; A. L. McLennan, Lancaster; H. L. McKinnon, Lake Ainslie, C.B.; M. A. McKinnon, Lake Ainslie, C.B.; Hattie G. McPherson, Prescott; A. Nugent, Lindsay; F. E. Pitts, Woodlands; Margaret Russell, Arnprior; R. K. Row, Kingston; E. T. Seaton, Port Hope; V. B. Smith, Kingston; M. B. Tudhope, Orillia; T. R. Wilson, Martintown; M. R. Young, Millsville, N.S.; W. A. Wilson, Tyrone.

GRADUATES IN SCIENCE.

M.E.—G. H. Kirkpatrick, Toronto.

C.E.—T. S. Scott, B.A., Galt.

DEGREES IN THEOLOGY.

B.D.—A. D. McKinnon, B.A., Lake Ainslie, C.B.; John McKinnon, B.A., Strathlorne, C.B.

TESTAMURS IN THEOLOGY.

D. W. Best, Toronto; G. E. Dyde, B.A., Kingston; D. M. Gandier, B.A., Newburg; J. W. McIntosh, M.A., Martintown; A. D. McKinnon, B.A., Lake Ainslie, C.B.; John McKinnon, B.A., Strathlorne, C.B.; J. L. Millar, B.A., Brighton; A. Rannie, Menie; G. W. Rose, Warsaw.

CLASS MEDALISTS.

Latin—K. P. R. Neville, M.A.

Greek—A. O. Paterson, M.A.

English—Sophie E. Marty, M.A.

History—W. M. Lockhead.

Philosophy—H. Carmichael, M.A.

Political Science—J. S. Shortt, M.A.

Mathematics—S. W. Mathews, M.A.

Biology—T. H. Furlong, M.A.

Moderns—A. M. Robertson, M.A.

PRIZEMEN.

Nicholl's Foundation—J. H. Turnbull, M.A.

Postmastership—J. S. Shortt, M.A.

Gowan Prize in Botany—W. R. Baker.

SCHOLARSHIPS AND HONORS IN THEOLOGY.

Anderson, No. 1, \$40, 1st Divinity—R. Burton, Dundas.

Anderson, No. 2, \$40, 2nd Divinity—J. H. Turnbull, M.A., Orangeville.

Anderson, No. 3, \$20, 3rd Divinity—A. D. McKinnon, B.D., Lake Ainslie, C.B.

Glass Memorial, \$30, Church History—R. Herbison, M.A., Sand Bay.

Toronto, \$60, Second Hebrew—Harry Feir, B.A., Omeme, and J. W. McIntosh, M.A., Martintown.

St. Paul's Church, Hamilton, \$50, Third Hebrew and Chaldee—J. L. Millar, B.A., Brighton.

St. Andrew's Church, Toronto, \$50, Old and New Testament Exegesis—W. H. Cram, B.A., Carleton Place.

Rankine, \$55, Apologetics—D. M. Gandier, B.A., Newburg.

Leitch Memorial, No. 2, \$80, tenable for three years—George E. Dyde, M.A., Kingston.

Spence, \$60—Robert Young, B.A., Trenton.

Sarah McClelland, Waddell Memorial, \$120—J. S. Shortt, M.A., Calgary.

James Anderson, Bursary, \$30, Gaelic—A. J. McNeil, Orangedale.

William Morris, Bursary—Not yet awarded.

Mackie, \$25, the best examination in Greek, sub Apostolic Authors—R. Herbison, M.A., Sand Bay; G. E. Dyde, M.A., Kingston.

HONOUR CLASSES.

Honour History: Class I.—W. M. Lochead, J. S. Bernstein, A. S. Morrison, G. F. Dalton, E. Hens-tridge. Class II.—W. T. Detlor.

Honour History, First Year: Div. I.—Norris A. Brisco, R. S. Graham, H. B. Munro.

Honour English, final: Div. I.—S. E. Marty, Thurlow Fraser, Jessie Cameron, R. F. Hunter. Div. II.—F. A. McRae, J. S. McEwen, W. C. Dowsley (specialist), Mai Gober. Div. III.—G. L. Powell, A. B. Brown, Anna E. Sinclair, J. Goodfellow, K. Beaton, Hattie G. Macpherson, Agnes L. Campbell.

Honour English: Pass Class—T. J. S. Ferguson, W. C. McIntyre, G. Maudson, Annie E. Gordon, J. C. Hamilton, J. R. Ingram, M. A. McKinnon, H. L. McKinnon, May L. Murray, Margaret Russell, J. M. Scott.

Anglo-Saxon: Div. I.—James Duff, C. P. Grenfell, Elizabeth McLennan, Alf. H. Hord, Mai Gober, Oscar D. Skelton, Laura Allen, C. W. Walker. Div. II.—R. T. Stewart, W. R. Tandy, Eva E. Greenhill, D. H. Shortell, J. K. Johnston, Geo. Mitchell, J. F. Macdonald, Ethel Mudie, G. Dolan. Div. III.—Eliza Murray, H. B. Munro, Herbert Tandy, R. T. Macpherson, C. H. Edwards, P. E. Graham, W. T. Detlor, M. Bellamy, C. Durie.

Honour Latin, final: Div. I.—K. P. R. Neville, J. Wallace, A. McGibbon. Div. II.—J. H. Dolan, R. W. Alcombrack, D. H. Laird. Div. III.—G. H. Smythe.

First Year Honour Latin: Div. I.—F. Misener, J. Macdonell, H. H. Black; F. H. Lingwood, W. C. Dowsley, J. A. Bannister. Div. II.—A. W. Dunkley, G. W. Clark, A. T. Hawley, P. F. Munro. Div. III.—J. W. Marshall.

Honour Greek, final: Div. I.—A. O. Paterson, K. P. R. Neville, J. H. Dolan. Div. II.—E. J. Stewart, G. H. Smythe. Div. III.—W. J. C. Bennett.

Greek Honours, first year: Div. I.—G. Misener, H. H. Black, W. C. Dowsley. Div. II.—J. Macdonell, G. W. Clark, J. A. Bannister, F. H. Lingwood, A. T. Hawley. Div. III.—A. W. Dunkley, P. F. Munro, J. W. Marshall, J. Parker.

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